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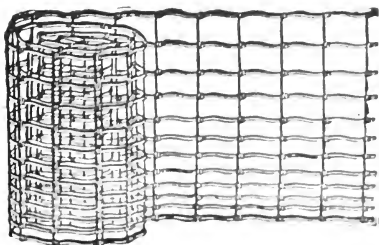
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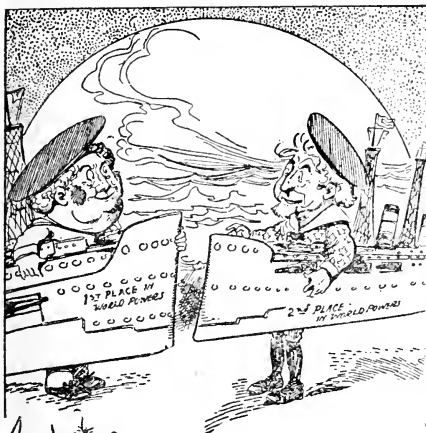
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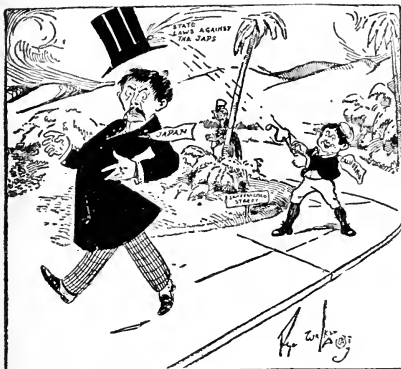
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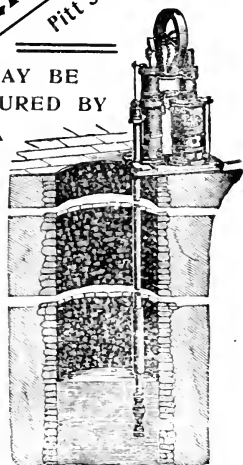
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THE HISTORY OF THE MONTH.

MELBOURNE, March 22nd, 1909.

Peace at Broken Hill.

The first stage of the Broken Hill industrial dispute has now passed. It should never have begun, and for its existence both parties are to blame. In a place like Broken Hill, set in the midst of a desert, away from the beauties of Nature, in a trying climate, and at such a distance from the rest of the world, that living is much costlier than in the average place it is only right that wages should be higher. The miner's work is arduous, and dangerous, not only by reason of liability to accident, but because the shadow of miner's complaint is forever hanging over the toiler. A higher rate had been agreed upon over two years ago, but the Proprietary Company, arguing from the existence of bad times for the mine, sought to revert to a lower scale. The miners resented this. The company offered to submit the matter to arbitration, and to pay the difference into a sinking fund for distribution amongst the men should the award go that way. The miners refused to consider this offer, and the deadlock, called variously by one side and the other, a strike and a lock-out, began. Lawlessness at once became rampant and firm measures had to be adopted. These saved the situation from becoming a scandal to the good name of Australia, and from anarchy; but they aroused keen resentment on the part of those who believe in mob law, and in the reign of riot rather than that of reason.

The Judge's Award.

Mr. Justice Higgins gave great consideration to the questions at issue, and after exhaustive examination of witnesses regarding the conditions of work, the cost of living, and the position of the Proprietary Company, he made his award. He fixed the minimum rate of wage at 8 7/8 per day, and so gave the men their claim. He did not, however, order the company to start operations again, holding that as a private company they must decide for themselves whether or not they could afford to do so. We are satisfied with the award, and it is along the lines we have advocated from the first. But all this could have been accomplished without the bitterness,

the fiery harangues of strife-mongers, the defiance of law, the intolerance of men toward their fellows, who differed from them, whilst willing to submit to arbitration, and, above all, the terrible loss of money involved in ten weeks of idleness for so many men, and the strike pay drawn from thousands of men in other places. Business at Broken Hill has suffered greatly in consequence of the enormous shrinkage in the money in circulation there. It is plain that the best of industrial laws and arbitration methods must always fail to prevent strife and loss to the community until there is diffused more widely and deeply in the minds of men a spirit of reasonableness and justice. Mr. Justice Higgins has, on the whole, given an award which is an epoch in the history of industrial warfare, and whose judicial nature may be highly commended.

The Judge's Task.

The gravity of the position was stated by Mr. Justice Higgins with great clearness. The judgment points out that: "The works at Broken Hill and Port Pirie are closed and silent, are picketed by the men; that the company has its immense plant and machinery lying idle, and is losing heavily; that employees over 4000 in number have been thrown suddenly out of work and out of wages; that this huge enterprise, with its hundred branches and trades, which has been feeding so many other dependent industries, has suddenly become paralysed; that shopkeepers, the shipping, the railways, and incidental industries are suffering; that the resources of many families are severely strained; and it is my duty now to try and settle the dispute in the interests of the public. To prevent misapprehension, perhaps I ought to say that I have no right, no power to sit in judgment on those who are alleged to have committed offences against public order in the course of picketing or otherwise. My function is to find the terms which would be suitable for the regulation of the relations of the employer and the employed in the future. I take it that my duty is to make such an award as will set the wheels of this mammoth enterprise going again, if it is possible for me to do so on just terms, and with due regard to human lives."

A Historic Award.

As this case is one that will have a far-reaching effect we give the terms of the award. The following is the direction:—"Order and pre-

scribe that the following conditions of labour and rates of wages or remuneration shall apply to such of the members of the claimant organisation as may be employed by the respondent company during the term of this award. That is to say—

"(1) Forty-eight hours per week shall constitute a full week's work.

"(2) The following official holidays shall be recognised and allowed: Eight Hours Day, Christmas Day, Boxing Day, New Year's Day, Good Friday and Easter Monday.

"(3) Overtime shall be paid for at the rate of time and a quarter, including all time of work on a seventh day in any week or on official holidays, and all time of work done in excess of the ordinary shift during each day of 24 hours shall be reckoned as overtime.

"(4) In settling contracts for breaking ore underground, the representative of the mining company and the contractors shall exercise their best judgment so as to provide that each contractor shall earn 12s. per shift of eight hours.

"Prescribe that the rates of wages appearing in the schedule be the minimum rates paid to all members of the claimant organisation, who may be employed by the respondent company during the term of this award.

"Order that no contracts be set by the company except as to work for which contracts have been usually set by the company since 11th December, 1906.

"Order that this award shall continue in force until the end of the year 1910."

The Cost of the Strike.

The strike is as clumsy and expensive a method of settling disputes between class and class as war is between nation and nation.

so far at least as coin is concerned, and taking things in proportion. It has been estimated that the loss in wages at Broken Hill was £7,000 per week, and that at Port Pirie £4,000. In addition there was the shortage of work at an adjoining mine, which was affected by the stoppage at the Proprietary's claim. Thus it is calculated about £125,000 that should have gone into the workmen's pockets, and through them into general circulation, has been withheld. Of course shareholders have had to go for nearly three months without dividends, but they would not suffer so much as the wage earners themselves. The loss to the Government in the diminution of railway traffic is also great, while the business community at large has suffered greatly and must continue to do so for some time to come. And all this happens in Australia with a Conciliation and Arbitration Act in force.

The All-Union Label.

Hardly was the judge's decision made known than another trouble arose which threatened to provoke further strife of a bitter nature. It arose from the determination of union men to prevent non-unionists from being engaged on the mines. Persuasive measures were adopted of a drastic kind, with the result that several of the intimidators were dismissed from work. Then came threats of a general strike in aid of the cause of compulsory unionism, for that is what it amounts to. In a free country men are to join a union or go without work. The cry is not "The Koran or the sword," but "Join or starve." Fortunately, however, the spirit of compromise prevailed, and the bridge where two opposing parties were about to throw each other into the torrent was safely negotiated. It was agreed that the dismissed men should be reinstated on the one hand, and that the company should be allowed to employ men irrespective of their belonging to a union or otherwise. This gave great dissatisfaction to many of the extremists, but was the only safe and sane solution of the difficulty. But it all shows upon what treacherous ground the whole relations of parties on these mining fields rest. At any moment, as things are, and especially as men are, a solid volcano may break into eruption and overwhelm a great part of our social organisation. There is something needed in the hearts of both capitalists and rulers besides the desire for gain if peace and prosperity are to prevail, and that something lies in these great religious and ethical principles with which we are sufficiently familiar in theory, but sadly deficient in practice.

The Oligarchy of Labour.

The Sydney Labour Council sought by a resolution to empower itself with the right to order a general strike whenever it felt that the circumstances justified such action. This was a policy of "Thorough," which did not commend itself to the outsider, nor did it meet with satisfaction within the ranks of Labour. In fact, the position of the Council became so uncomfortable that a subsequent meeting rescinded the resolution which sought to wield despotic powers. Revolutionary forces tend to overreach themselves, and leaders of large bodies of men are apt to magnify their own importance. In days of agitation the firebrand leader is apt to lead the crowd, who, in their first determination, are ready to follow, and eager to do something that may seem to help their cause, or, at any rate, damage the other side. But in days of peace, when men have time to think, they feel at once the peril of placing such great powers in the hands of a few men, and allowing them to debate terms to society, and to decide whether or not it shall have its daily bread. The council did well to climb down, and will do equally well in remaining down. The danger that besets mankind too often is that of flying from the tiger into the jaws of the lion. In other words, men may

escape from the oppression of the capitalist and only come under the rule of an equally despotic and ruinous oligarchy masquerading in the name of democracy.

Federal Finance.

The famous Braddon clause has been very much in evidence in discussions between the States and the Commonwealth during the past month. The clause in the Constitution provides that for the first ten years the Federal Government shall return to the States three-fourths of the revenue derived from Customs. As the decade will expire next year a renewal of the arrangement, in some form, is being sought. The State Premiers in Conference at Hobart have given much time to it and for themselves have arrived at a unanimous conclusion. They ask that the Federation shall return to the States, under amendment of the Constitution, not less than three-fifths of the gross Customs and excise revenue, the minimum per year to be £6,750,000, and this arrangement to be a permanent one. The reduction from three-fourths to three-fifths is not a concession, inasmuch as the States will not, under the proposal, have to bear the expense of Old Age Pensions. From the Federal viewpoint this scheme is declared to have two blots. These are stated by the Melbourne Age—"The Federal Parliament is to throw up its present right to settle this business in its own way after next year, and to permit the States to settle it in their own way now. In this a voluntary surrender of a sovereign power is asked of the Federation, and nothing whatever is offered in return. The second surrender asked by the States would take away for all time from the Federation the right to frame the Tariff as it thinks fit. This would be a necessary consequence of making compulsory a permanent payment to the States of six and three-quarter millions sterling." The Prime Minister (Mr. Fisher) who went to the Conference, and declined to commit himself to anything there, has since criticised the Premier's proposals. He describes them as an attempt to "hobble the Commonwealth" for all time. Certainly any ultimate settlement should be made on broad national lines, and the Commonwealth as a whole should be studied first and foremost.

The Prime Minister as "Oyster."

Like the young speaker of whom a famous scholar once said, "He dined at nothing, and he hit it," Mr. Fisher, notwithstanding all attempts to draw him, fulfilled his great object. The Premiers were anxious to know whether he had a policy regarding the relations between the Federal and State Governments, and if so, what it was. But the oracle was dumb. Either he did not know, or he would not tell. He was asked whether he favoured any

Mr. Fisher attended the Premiers' Conference at Hobart, and apparently travelled all the way there for the purpose of saying nothing.



[Sydney Daily Telegraph.]

MESSRS. COOK AND DEAKIN: "Let it out for an airing, Andy. What are you afraid of?"

particular scheme as yet propounded, but this also failed to elicit a response. The Premiers assured him that a knowledge of what course he would favour might greatly affect their own conclusions. Mr. Fisher, however, modestly held that his views could not possibly affect the great minds which were deliberating in that Conference on the question. It was the same with every point raised where the States and the Federation have interests that touch each other. After enduring a protracted cross-examination, Mr. Fisher departed and the Conference sat back and members asked each other, "What did the Prime Minister come for?" And Mr. Fisher took with him two members of his Ministry to look on while he indulged in the feat of saying that he had nothing to say, and that he would stick to it!

Three Parties.

The triangularity of Federal politics continues. Three minorities face each other upon the benches, and politics is as much a game of combinations as anything else. It is Labour and Liberal, or Liberal and Conservative, or Labour and Conservative that rules alternately. Neither single party is happy in union with any other, and any Prime Minister depends for office upon the support of men whom he is bound to oppose at the polls. Negotiations for a fusion of the parties led by Mr. Deakin and Mr. Joseph Cook have been

proceeding, but so far they have been fruitless. The *Age* is most pronounced in its irreconcilable opposition to any surrender of Liberal views and calls upon all and sundry to submit. This is of course not at all likely to happen. There must be compromise somewhere until some one party gains a commanding majority. Meanwhile affairs are drifting along somehow, and no doubt, as with the war in South Africa, we shall muddle through in some way. It is a pity that we have to "muddle" at all.

Australia is keenly interested in the competition between the Powers in the building of warships of the "Dreadnought" class. Every now

and then somebody discovers what ever so many people had previously found out, and announces it to mankind in flaming headlines and with much literary gesticulation. Years ago Britain left the old order of warships and built a "Dreadnought." This set up a new standard of naval warfare. Other nations at once followed her example and built similar ships. We laid down more and so did they, and thus the race went on. No doubt each country has a perfect right to possess as many ships as it can afford and as it deems necessary for its defence. The trouble is that certain folks who think it right for Britain to maintain twice as many ships of destruction as any other country, or rather as many as any two nations, cannot understand the position of those other countries in seeking to prevent themselves from being hopelessly outclassed in this way. We reap as we sow. We sowed iron "Dreadnoughts," and a harvest of them springs up on every side. The writer does not believe that Germany has any intention of fighting Britain, nor that the Britons wish to war with Germans; but some folk in both countries are doing their best to fan the flame of a war that would put back the clock of civilisation and perhaps in days to come place Europe under the power of a united power in the Far East. We have had experience in this land only recently of the kind of fictions that are employed to stir up hatred between these two great races. We can only hope that no such awful catastrophe as a war between these great Protestant nations will ever darken the annals of mankind.

An Australian "Dreadnought."

The proposal of the *Age* that Australia should subscribe the price of a "Dreadnought," some £1,700,000, and present it to the Empire, touches the patriotic instincts of the people. The occasion which gave rise to the proposal is the only thing that casts a shadow upon it. It is now well known that the flame of anger kindled throughout the Empire by the discussion in the Parliament of the old country on the naval competition between Germany and Britain was based upon wrong information. The number of such vessels that Germany was building

was considerably overstated, and upon this exaggeration the country was thrown into a state bordering on panic. This fact will, of course, not weigh with those whose mission in life it is to foment mischief, and to bring about a war with our neighbours across the North Sea. Last month we noticed the absurd canard published concerning alleged German fortifications, and the establishment of a powerful naval base in the Pacific. This was brought out in startling articles as convincing proof of the murderous intentions of the Kaiser towards Australia, and we were urged to arm ourselves. It was found out upon the simplest enquiry being made that the whole thing was mere moonshine. It was published first by the same journal which thirty years ago gave to its readers elaborate plans of a Russian invasion which were played upon it as a great hoax. It is time we established a reign of reason in our international ideas, and also that some of our editors and politicians learned to think of themselves as occupying a position of some responsibility. That things like these are given out with a confidence which, no matter how often it is proved to be misplaced, accepts and publishes from the house-top the next statement which will create a sensation without evident concern as to its accuracy, is one of the worst features of modern journalism, and one of the greatest dangers to the peace of mankind.

Mr. Fisher's Difficulty.

It is easy for irresponsible persons to suggest a scheme which advertises them, and appeals to popular imagination, but it is a more perplexing matter for the Prime Minister to finance a proposal of this kind. To raise a million and three-quarters of money for the Federation means raising four times the amount under the Braddon Clause, and Mr. Fisher may well pause before launching out in such a troublous sea of finance. Moreover, a Labour Ministry, with Labour ideas on military and naval questions, and the relations of these to the capitalistic system, is in a peculiar position when called upon to meet a crisis like this. There are, indeed, those who suggest, somewhat unkindly, that the proposal was made with a view to causing just this sort of embarrassment to the Government. In England Mr. Keir Hardie is voicing the thoughts of many in asking the working men rather to stretch out the hand of fellowship to their fellows across the sea in the common fight against capital, and in Melbourne a leading divine, speaking at a Conference on Unemployment, said that the energies of the Commonwealth would be better spent if devoted to the urgent task of finding useful work for the unemployed than in increasing burdensome armaments for purposes of human destruction. So far as the patriotism that prompts the sentiment behind an offer like that of New Zealand to give a first-class battleship, and another vessel also if required, Aus-

traliens are of one mind. As to the practical wisdom of utilising this particular method of helping to defend the Empire and Commonwealth, opinions may very well differ. In fact, as the reference of so many leading men testifies, they do differ very considerably.

The Irish in Australia.

The Governor-General attended the St. Patrick's Day celebrations in Melbourne, and was received with great enthusiasm. Lord Dudley had by his administration as Lord Lieutenant of Ireland won a high degree of popularity amongst the devotees of the shamrock. He believes that under wiser and juster measures of government Ireland would become one of the most prosperous and loyal parts of the Empire. Sentiments like these, uttered by His Excellency during a stirring address, were loudly cheered by a vast audience whose green emblems were very much in evidence throughout the city during the day. Lord Dudley referred to the valuable part each section of the empire played in its history, and thought that while in a land like this there would no doubt ultimately come about a fusion of all races into one, yet in the meantime each, like the Irish and the Scotch, had an important part to play, and they did well to foster the spirit of devotion to the place of their birth, and of common national hopes and aspirations. The references made to the struggles and the bitterness which rage in the old world, and which have endured for so long, serves to remind Australians of their happier conditions in this land. Here all parties may combine in a great effort to build up a Commonwealth which shall guard the rights of all classes, and promote the general prosperity. Even here, however, we see symptoms of a determination to set up a kingdom within a kingdom, and to claim special privileges for those of one faith as against a national policy of education, resulting in a failure to reach that higher ideal of moral and religious instruction which would be of such great value to the people as a whole.

The Opium Traffic.

The source of this traffic is still upon us. We have to pay for our unhappy part in it in past years. Evil habits are easily adopted, but can not be put away quite as easily as men change their clothes, and so it happens that notwithstanding our laws against the importation of the drug, and the heavy fines which are imposed from time to time upon lawbreakers, the smuggling continues. All sorts of devices are resorted to in order to evade the law. One vendor had placed tins of opium inside a number of pumpkins which he innocently exposed to view in his window. Some seven thousand tins of opium have been seized in New South Wales alone, and some thousands of pounds have been paid in fines. The habit eats like a cancer right into the life of its victim. He will do anything to gratify

it. A foe like this must be met with resolution and persistency. One thing the Commonwealth is resolved upon, and that is the extermination of the traffic. It is a most pernicious one, and calls for the most prompt and effective measures. We must not complain of our difficulty since we ourselves are largely responsible for it. No nation can lightly escape from the consequences of its wrong-doing, and Britain acted wrongly in relation to this matter. But we shall yet purge our conscience in this matter.

Unemployed.

Perhaps the most striking feature of Australian life to-day is the fact of a continual and widespread unemployment. In the summer time, when work is usually plentiful, it is found to be impossible for thousands to find any. That this should be the case in Australia, with its vast uncultivated areas and its varied mineral and forest resources, gives pause for serious thought. It is easy to tell men to go and get work, and to indulge in platitudes about men not really desiring it. But men cannot make work for themselves; the land is not in their hands; they have no means of getting on to it. Moreover, many of them are not trained for work of an agricultural nature. Then, too, when work is offered a man in some remote place he has at times to choose between taking it at a low rate, leaving his wife and family in the city, keeping two homes, and living himself in a place where supplies are dear. In Melbourne, conferences are being held between representatives of various churches and the unemployed, with a view to finding some settlement of this pressing problem. There is no doubt that a more thorough system of labour bureaux is needed to bring those who want labourers and those who need work together. It is doubtful, however, if this will do more than touch the evil. Industries are continually using new machinery by which fewer hands are required, and it is doubtful whether the new machinery employs more men in its manufacture than that formerly used. The land, it appears, is the only source of remedy. We need a more complete system of afforestation. Numbers of men could be employed in this way, and the wealth of the country largely increased, while its rainfall would be maintained, also by these means. Then, too, labour farms, where youths could be trained in agricultural work, should be established. It is a crying evil that men should be unprovided for, and that they should have to suffer both in morale and in physique by reason of constant lack of employment.

The Church and Industrial Questions.

During the month some of the Methodist Conferences have discussed this subject in an able and sympathetic manner. It is being realised that Christianity has a message, not only for the individual, but for the nation, and for each class

within the State. Leaders of the Church are coming to feel more keenly than ever that there is little hope for the cure of those evils which result from the awful strife that rages between employers and employees unless the principles of the world's great Peacemaker are brought into active operation. In Victoria the Conference, following a suggestion from the Council of the Churches, agreed to recommend that a Sunday be set apart when preachers may deal with questions affecting the relations between capital and labour. Of course this does not mean that ministers are to give discourses from the economic standpoint, siding with one party or the other, but there are certain teachings of the Gospel which bear fundamentally upon ethical conduct, which need to be more rigorously applied. Both the capitalist who may seek to grind his men or tenants down in order to pile up more wealth and live in greater luxury, and the worker whose aim is to pull down and make "impossible" situations, need to be brought face to face with certain eternal rules of conduct. What are sometimes spoken of as the rights of brotherhood are proclaimed in anything but the tones and spirit of brotherliness, and what are proclaimed as the sacred rights of individuality are often no more than a glorified selfishness. The Church, to be worthy of its place, must have a message; it needs wisdom to declare it without fear or favour. It should be greater than all parties, and find a home for them all, and an inspiration for men of all classes to find for themselves the path of true reform and of a higher humanity.

The Churches and the People.

There has been a good deal of discussion on this oft discussed subject. The churches fill a large place in modern life. They foster those ideals of conduct and duty which go far to make civilisation possible. They exercise a force which makes for social righteousness, and they deal with those eternal things which appeal to abiding elements in human character. While the world reverences the character and teachings of Christ, so long as men feel themselves to be immortal, while they acknowledge with both heart and understanding the Almighty Power behind the universe, and the thoughts of men, the churches will find a place in human life. That they have faults goes without saying, since they are composed of men, and men who often fail most conspicuously to realise the Master's principles in their application to the problems of present life. But the struggle of the churches as a whole, is an upward one in this respect, and its conscience is being educated to see the need for wider applications of the principle of brotherhood and justice. Just in proportion as it does this, whilst still remaining true to its mission of spiritual healing and consolation, will it regain its hold upon the masses to-day and in the future.

The Federal Capital.

The body politic of Australia has at present only a temporary head. This painful condition is causing a number of its members great concern, although the majority are not at all troubled about the fact. Meanwhile, however, Federal members have endless picnic trips in search of the permanent capital site, and the merits of contending localities are the theme of heated arguments. Some day, no doubt, a site will be chosen, and the head city of the Commonwealth will rise in lonely grandeur from amid its native wilds. Honourable members may then be able to find diversion from the tedium of Parliamentary business, not so much in the billiard-room as in a kangaroo hunt or a 'possum drive in the adjoining paddock. This will tend to their health no doubt, and no less to their enjoyment. We question, however, whether it matters much at all if the capital site is fixed this side of the Millennium or afterwards. It is only a question of taking it away from Melbourne, and that to the average man does not weigh a single grain. However, the Constitution provides that it shall be in New South Wales, and there it will be some time or other—when picnic days are past, and legislators agree. They have toyed with quite a number of fair claimants to favour. Dalgety, Tumut, Lyndhurst, Albury and Yass-Canberra have been reviewed in turn, but the golden apple has not yet been finally awarded.

Contempt of Court.

A case of considerable interest came before Mr. Justice Hodges in Melbourne. In a slander action brought by an ex-Presbyterian minister, the Rev. J. B. Ronald, who is an ex-Federal member also, against Mr. Robert Harper, a certain document in the possession of the Rev. P. J. Murdoch, as clerk of the Presbytery of Melbourne South, was asked for. Mr. Murdoch, however, held that, being sworn to guard all official documents, he could not produce it without permission from the Presbytery. He was therefore committed to prison. The presbytery at once gave its permission and the document was produced the next day. Mr. Murdoch having spent the night quite comfortably in the Melbourne gaol. The judge made some scathing remarks upon his conduct in presuming to disobey the court, and said that it was the first time in his experience of twenty years as a judge that such a thing had happened. On the legal question there can be no doubt that the learned judge was correct. Most men will for all that admire the dour Scotch courage and fidelity to a trust which animated the minister. The judge, too, was perhaps a little theatrical in his way of speaking on the case. It was a very exceptional case, and in our view could have been met by a demand that the paper be produced within a few hours. This would have lost no more time than the peremptory action taken, and would have met the case. As it was the learned judge had to listen,

notwithstanding his repeated refusal to do so, to a statement that the presbytery had given permission for the production of the letter required. The decision is valuable as a precedent, but its incidence appears to have been a little harsh upon a highly reputable citizen who felt bound to guard documents left with him by others in trust, and who was willing to pay the legal penalty for temporarily withholding them.

Licensing Laws.

From South Australia and New Zealand comes news of numbers of hotels being closed as the result of Local Option polls. The trade dies hard, and even when the vote of the people is unmistakable, as at Olinda, legal technicalities are taken to court with a view to nullifying that decision. The effort was in vain, however, the people's will is sovereign. In certain South Australian districts some thirty-seven hotels have been de-licensed. The Victorian system is working well so far, but it is after all only a temporary expedient. There cannot be no license in any place under it whatever the wishes of the people. It proceeds on the assumption that a certain number of hotels is necessary in every place where any exist at all, and the Board only selects the least reputable and least profitable for closing. This is a gain, of course, and a great gain, but it is a long way from the ideal of any true Temperance reformer. The traffic remains in force in every district and town in Victoria, and will so remain until Local Option is brought into operation and the people have the opportunity of saying in an unqualified way whether they will have continuance, reduction, or abolition of licences. So much praise is awarded the system by men who never supported Local Option with any heartiness, that it is necessary to put the matter in this plain way.

New Zealand Local Option Poll.

The New Zealand Local Option returns are now complete, and one can judge of the enormous advance that has been made in No license sentiment. The figures gazetted are as follows: No license, 221,471; Reduction, 162,562; Continuance, 188,142. It will thus be seen that through out the Dominion the vote for No license was greater than the trade vote by 43,333, a most cheering result. The No license figures, of course, include those of previous No license districts, where the

vote was against restoration; the continuance figures include those in these districts for restoration. The total number of valid votes was 414,292, the number of electors on the roll being 537,003.

The Methods of Despair.

The task of drawing the sting of the liquor traffic from out the body politic is confessed a difficult one. The problem needs both wisdom and courage, together with a patience that is willing to work on and hope on through many disappointments till the victory is achieved. There has been an attempt made here recently to revive the idea of State ownership of hotels. This plan has already been tried in Russia, and the results there in the large increase of revenue seem to commend it to those who are prepared to sing a wail of despair over all other methods. We hear the old, sad dirge, "Prohibition is a failure; Local Option is no better; let us buy the traffic, and conduct it ourselves." This is the counsel of despair. It is blind to the facts, and it forgets the real principles that underlie all true temperance reform. America is not finding prohibition to be such a failure that she thinks of repealing it. On the contrary, the States are increasingly adopting it. The same is true of Canada. Local Option majorities in New Zealand are on the increase with every poll. The facts do not justify the desperate suggestion that the State as publican is the only possible reform. Nor does the experience of Russia encourage the proposal. The increased sale of intoxicants there, and the consequent increase of the evil effects that always come from such a cause should warn us away rather than otherwise. The proposal is neither more nor less than a wholesale bribe to the nation. The advocates of this plan say in effect, "Swallow the traffic, and take the monetary profits." The adoption of such a scheme would mean the drugging of the public conscience, and the public are openly invited to take the drug. It is evidently imagined that all the disastrous consequences of the traffic will either cease under State control, or else that they will be compensated for by the financial gains accruing to the national Treasury. This is poor morality and poor policy as well. We hold that the people of a particular locality should decide for themselves what shall be the status of licensed houses in their midst, and we are sure that under a sensible Local Option law the safest plan of reform is to be found.



LONDON, Feb. 1st, 1909.

The
King's Visit
to
Berlin.

This month the King and Queen pay the long overdue visit to Berlin which, it is devoutly to be hoped, will tend to allay to

some extent the deep-rooted irritation which in some quarters prevails between the English and the Germans. The notion entertained by many in Germany that it is the desire of King Edward to weaken and possibly to break up the Triple Alliance is one of those delusions which sometimes obtain a mischievous hold upon the public mind. His Majesty has never made any secret of his conviction that our true policy lies not in weakening but in strengthening the Triple Alliance, the existence of which has long been one of the safeguards of the *status quo* in Europe. For the Continent to be tranquil none of its component parts should have any reason to feel that it lies at the mercy of any of its neighbours. A certain balance which enables each to feel conscious that no foreign Power is strong enough to attack it with certainty of victory conduces most of all to the general sentiment of international stability. Hence Baron Marshall von Bieberstein frankly declared at the Hague that nothing had contributed more to ease the relations between Berlin and Paris than the Franco-Russian Alliance. Before that alliance was concluded French politicians were restless, fidgety, and subject to attacks of the nerves, which were a source of perpetual alarm to the German Government. After the alliance was formed France became a much pleasanter neighbour than she was before. Nothing could conduce so much to the tranquillity of Europe as the realisation by the Germans of their own strength. Fear hath torment, and the Germans are quite unnecessarily afraid.

The Kaiser, by reading to his generals the first part of the article which the late Chief of the General Staff contributed to the *Deutsche Revue*, has in very characteristic fashion

drawn public attention to the misgivings and apprehensions which prevail in military circles in Germany as to the dangers against which they need to be on guard. In this article, which is reprinted in full in the *National Review*, and which is summarised in another page, we are told all about the famous iron ring by which Germany is being hemmed in. But when we examine this marvellous iron ring we find it consists solely of defensive fortresses raised by the timorous neighbours of Germany to protect their frontiers against a German attack. There is nothing offensive in any of them. If Germany meditates no attack, why should she be offended? The fact is that the Germans in their heart of hearts know perfectly well that no one of these neighbours can attack them with any chance of success. Why, then, this uneasiness? The secret is not far to seek. While no Power can make war upon them with any hope of victory, there is one Power which can inflict immense injury upon them without exposing itself to any fear of instant retaliation. That Power is Britain. We are impotent to touch Germany on the land, but on the sea the Germans believe that within a month after war had been declared the German flag would disappear from the high seas, their growing navy would be destroyed, and the whole of their overseas trade demolished. It is this conviction that makes the Germans so restive. Hence their enormous sacrifices to create a navy strong enough to shield their fleet and their commerce from the Behemoth whose lair stretches like a great dam between them and the further seas.

Can Anything
be Done?

It is idle for English folk to rail at the Germans for feeling and acting as they are doing. In their place we should feel and act exactly in the same way. But we cannot on that account allow our naval supremacy to be impaired. We have been very reasonable. We have had quite recently a four or five-to-one naval superiority to Germany. We still

have a three-to-one superiority. Instead of proposing to maintain the *status quo*, we modestly propose in the future to be content with a preponderance of two to one. But there we draw the line of safety. We have to maintain fleets all over the world. Germany keeps all her fighting ships at home. We cannot, we dare not, and we shall not allow that two-to-one standard of comparative naval strength to be infringed upon, even if it cost us our last copeck to maintain a margin of strength necessary for our safety, for our daily bread, for our very existence. In the direction of weakening our naval position beyond the two-to-one standard nothing can be done. Any suggestions in that sense only encourage the Germans to believe that we are weakening and that it only needs a determined spurt on their part to enable them to outdistance us in the race. But if nothing can be done in that way, much might be done in other directions. We might, for instance, resolutely put our foot down upon all the nonsense that is talked of German designs upon our Empire or our independence. Such designs are, in their essence, self-protective, being framed with an eye to the constantly-dreaded attack by the British Navy on their nascent fleet and growing oversea commerce. And we might determine to treat as traitors of the worst kind all those who advocate crimes like the late Boer war or the offensive action against Germany *à la* Copenhagen. The Boer war convinced the Germans that we were liable to attacks of delirium which made us act like international pirates, and they have been building their ships in hot haste ever since.

**The Kaiser's
Fiftieth Birthday.**

It is rather sad when one comes to think of it, that the exuberance of the Kaiser's oratory should have been subjected to such a stern censorship. Otherwise, what really charming and instructive bits of self-revelation the Kaiser would have afforded us if he had been allowed to let himself go this Jubilee time! We have so few sovereigns who can make speeches that it seems a pity our only Imperial orator should be gagged just at a time when his fertile and ingenious mind must be teeming with original and startling reflections upon Germany, Providence, and Himself. After all, his speeches, although they have given Europe many a shiver, have, on the whole, contained much that is wise, couched in phrases that have been provocative of thought. Take, for instance, his famous remark made in the early years of his reign, that God Almighty had invested so much

capital in the Hohenzollern dynasty that his faithful Prussians did not need to fear that He would let His stock depreciate. He did not quite put it in that way. But that was the drift of it, and there is little doubt that it represents an innermost conviction which is the very basis of all his confidence. We in England at least wish him many happy returns of his birthday, and sincerely hope that when he is gathered to his fathers his aspiration may be fulfilled, and that on his tomb may be inscribed the words: "Here lies an Emperor who never made a war."

**The Prospects
of
Peace.**

The Austrian-Hungarian Government, under the pressure of the boycott, has consented to buy off the opposition of the Turks to the cession of Bosnia and the Herzegovina by a payment of £2,500,000. This sum is supposed to represent the value of the property owned by the Turkish Government in the ceded provinces. When the money is paid the boycott is to cease so far as the Turkish Government can stop it. But the habit of doing without Austrian-Hungarian goods once acquired may not be abandoned all at once. The Servians and Montenegrins, finding themselves deserted by a possible ally, are very sore, but it is devoutly to be hoped in the interest of the Slavonic world that they will not precipitate war. If the Turks would but allow the Servian-Montenegrin troops to replace the Austrians in the barracks which they have evacuated in the Sandjak of Novi Bazar, what threatens to be a very nasty civil war on a small scale might be averted and an effective substitute found for the impossible compensation asked for the Herzegovina. No doubt the Herzegovinese, or most of them, would prefer to be annexed to Montenegro. But every Slav who becomes a subject of Montenegro ceases to be a voter in the elections which will sooner or later take place in the ceded provinces. Bismarck refused to annex the Protestant section of Bavaria expressly because it was so Protestant and so Prussian in its sympathies. He had more need for well-disposed electors at the Bavarian polls than for the addition of a few hundred thousands more Protestants to the Prussian millions.

**The
Opportunity
of
Austria-Hungary.**

The peaceful solution of the Bosnian question depends more than anything else upon the courage and promptitude with which the directors of Austrian-Hungarian policy proclaim a Liberal programme of autonomy for the annexed provinces. The pretext on which they justified the annexation was their desire to grant elective

institutions to the Bosnians and the Herzegovinese, a pious aspiration which they could not gratify till they had regularised their international status. Now that they have converted the label Occupation into the label Annexation, we wait to see what they will do to confer autonomy upon their new possessions. A generous policy promptly proclaimed and immediately acted upon would not only disarm many enemies, but it would do much to avert explosions of insurrectionary discontent in Croatia and in Bohemia. Last month there was a recrudescence of popular riots between Czecks and Germans in Prague, necessitating bayonet charges by the troops. Feeling is running very high among the Slav populations in both sections of the Empire-Kingdom, and if the much-threatened insurrection breaks out in the Bosnian highlands, the insurgents will count their sympathisers in Austria-Hungary by the million. If, however, Baron D'Aehrenthal were to take an early opportunity of announcing his intentions to grant a liberal measure of autonomy to Bosnia and the Herzegovina, he would conciliate much opposition and materially strengthen his hand when he meets Europe in Congress.

Bulgaria a-Bargaining.

No sooner did the Turks settle their dispute with the Austrians than the Bulgarian difficulty suddenly became acute. The points at issue are two. Bulgaria offered to pay £3,280,000 for the railway which she seized so unceremoniously last October, and refused to recognise any claim by the Turks to a rectification of the Eastern Roumelian frontier. The Turks, besides the sum offered by the Bulgarians for the railway, wanted a further sum of £1,320,000 before they would consent to abandon their sovereignty. By way of emphasising their objection to pay this extra money, the Bulgarians last month mobilised a striking force of 30,000 men and despatched them to the frontier on the pretext that the Turks meditated an attack upon the Principality. There seems to be no reason to believe that the Turks meditated any such attack, and Russia and England have been using their best efforts in order to induce the disputants to sheathe their half-drawn swords and settle the quarrel amicably.

Russia as Deus ex Machina.

The Bulgarian difficulty has been settled quite unexpectedly by the sudden apparition of Russia as the fairy god-mother. Turkey demanded £5,000,000, Bulgaria offered £3,280,000, Russia steps in and says, "I will pay the difference," and it is all settled, and everybody lived happily ever

afterwards. It is a subtle and ingenious move on the part of M. Isvolsky. Turkey owes Russia the balance of the unpaid indemnity imposed by the Treaty of San Stefano. Seventy yearly payments have still to be made of £320,000 by Turkey to Russia. Russia gives up as much of this indemnity as will enable Turkey to borrow £5,000,000 which she demanded as the condition of liberating Bulgaria. Bulgaria, in return, undertakes to pay Russia interest and sinking fund on £3,280,000. It is difficult to explain exactly how the plan will work out. But the net effect is that for a certain number of years Russia will only receive £200,000 a year from Bulgaria as against £320,000 which she formerly received from Turkey. Russia thus sacrifices £120,000 a year for an uncertain number of years. In exchange for this she averts a threatened war and converts Bulgaria for a term of years into a tributary State financially, although not politically. It was a clever stroke of business for Russia. But Bulgaria will probably find that she has paid dearly for her whistle.

The Success of the Russian Loan.

Russia has now regained liberty of action, thanks to the timely financial aid afforded by her French ally. It was a matter of life and death for Russia to raise a new loan to meet the immediate necessities of her Treasury and to defray the expense of restoring her army to a condition in which it could take the field. The new loan of £56,000,000 was successfully floated in Paris last month, and the Russian Government breathes freely. The Socialists in the French Chamber made an attack upon the support given by the Government to a loan "to sustain the existence and death agony of Tsarism," but they were voted down by 430 votes to 104. M. Pichon maintained what every non-Socialist Frenchman feels, that it is of vital interest for France that her ally should be able to pay her way. This consideration, and this consideration alone, restrained M. Finot from attacking the new loan in *La Revue*. He could probably have killed it. But he recoiled from the responsibility, and he did well. It is a world-interest of the first importance that the Government of Russia should be carried on.

The Object-Lesson of Tottenham.

There is some reason to hope that some at least of the more vehement assailants of the repressive policy of the Russian Government will in future abate somewhat the virulence of their invective. On Saturday, January 23rd, two Anarchists, Hefeld and Jacob, described as Russians, but who were probably German or Lettish Jews from

Riga, perpetrated one of those crimes which for four years past have been of constant occurrence in Russia. Arming themselves with revolvers, these miscreants stopped a motor-car and plundered in broad daylight a clerk who was bringing £80 to pay the wages of the workmen at a rubber factory at Tottenham. Being pursued by the motor-car, they disabled it by a shot from their revolver. The police and the public joined in the hue and cry. The fugitives shot a policeman dead, and, firing indiscriminately at their pursuers, killed a poor lad of fourteen. They then seized a tramcar, and by presenting a revolver at the head of the driver compelled him to drive at full speed down the line. They were pursued by the police on another car. While the chase went on the criminals seem to have kept up a running fusillade at their pursuers. They left the car as it neared a police-station, and once more took to their heels. At Tottenham Marshes they separated and were lost. Seeing the game was up, Hefeld shot himself in the head, while Jacob took refuge in a cottage, where he was at last shot dead. Altogether the Terrorists had killed two and wounded fourteen persons in a chase which lasted an hour and forty-five minutes. The sensation which the incident produced was immense and salutary. That is the kind of thing and these are the kind of men whom the Russian Government has to deal with every day of its life.

The
Moral of it all.

The incident so intensely dramatic, so gravely tragic, has its good side. The behaviour of the police and of the public was splendid. In Russia the police would have behaved with equal heroism—the courage of the police in Warsaw has been absolutely magnificent—but in Russia they would have had next to no assistance from the populace. Half of the onlookers would have sympathised with the fugitives; the other half would have done nothing to assist the police. The murdered policeman in Tottenham was buried in the midst of a great popular demonstration; in Russia no popular honour would have been paid to his remains. In Tottenham if the populace could have caught the Anarchists they would have torn them to pieces as hounds break up a hunted fox. But in Russia when the Russian Government tries and hangs red-handed murderers and bandits like Hefeld and Jacob they are assailed by our press with all the choicest epithets of contumely. Last year in Russia 720 executions are reported to have taken place. But of the number of innocent men, women and children who were brutally murdered by the criminals who were thus punished there

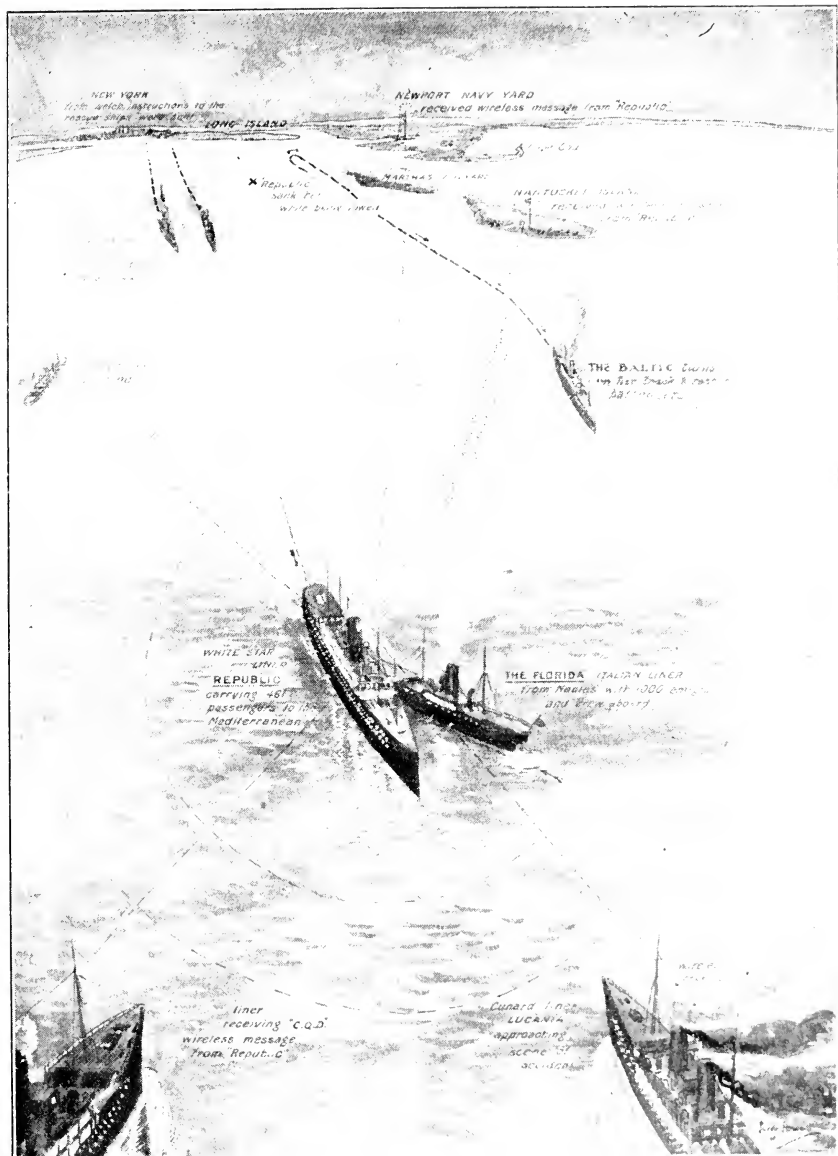
is no account. In the eyes of some British Radicals it is enough for a man to be executed in Russia for him to be canonised as a political martyr. When next they pen their eloquent diatribes let them remember Tottenham. Multiply Hefeld and Jacob by the hundred thousand, let them practise their highway robberies a dozen times with impunity, and then ask yourself what Englishmen would do to cope with such a terror. Again, I say, remember Tottenham, and be a little more charitable to the men upon whose shoulders has fallen the terrible responsibility of coping with so appalling a danger.

Its Reaction
on
the Police.

The crime at Tottenham has led some impatient persons to cry out for the establishment of a special department, a kind of English "Third Section" of secret police at Scotland Yard. It is sincerely to be hoped that we shall never need to introduce such a spy system into our police. The revelations which are now being made at St. Petersburg, where General Lopukhin, the late Chief of the Imperial Police, has been arrested on a charge of high treason, illustrate the ease with which the instrument created to cope with terrorism itself becomes the tool and the ally of the criminals with whom it has to deal. The *agent-provocateur* is a hateful parasite of all such systems. Let no one say that Britain will always be immune from his pestilent presence. He flourishes at this moment in our midst. There is hardly a prosecution of palmists in any part of the land in which the *agent-provocateur* is not unblushingly brought into Court as a witness against the people whom he tempted, at the instance of the police, to break the law which the police are maintained to enforce. If they do this without scruple against such humble fry as the crystal-gazer and the astrologer, to what lengths would they not go if they had to cope with the red-handed assassin and the Terrorist bomb-thrower?

The Triumphs
of
Wireless.

It is a relief to turn from these lurid realms of plot and counter-plot, of assassination and of arbitrary repression, to the pleasant theme of the utilisation of electricity as the handmaid of humanity. The collision between the *Florida*, a small emigrant ship laden with Italians, and the gigantic White Star liner *Republic* has afforded all the world an object-lesson in the uses of wireless telegraphy that has deeply impressed the imagination of mankind. The collision took place on January 23rd, in the midst of a dense fog off east of Nantucket, about 270 miles



From a drawing by Percy Howe in the "Sphere."

RESCUED BY WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY.

On January 23rd the White Star liner *Republic* had reached a point about 270 miles from New York when she was run into by the Italian liner *Florida*. A great loss of life might have taken place but for the coolness of the telegraph operator, who sent out wireless messages which were caught by numerous liners. The French liner *Lorraine* was the first to pick up the message, but owing to the *Baltic's* finding the *Republic* first, her help was not required. The passengers of the damaged vessels were removed at night in an angry sea to the *Baltic* and conveyed to New York. The *Republic* sank on the way there.

out of New York. The *Florida* had 800 passengers and crew, the *Republic* 760. The force of the impact was such that the *Republic* sank before she could be towed into harbour. The *Florida*, though injured, reached port in safety. The moment the collision took place wireless messages flashed the news to every steamer and every land station within two hundred miles of the accident. Instantly every vessel within hail of that silent voice from the sea bent its course towards the invisible spot where, hidden in a fog so dense they could not be seen, even when the hooting

Last month messages were transmitted direct on a long-distance line from London to Karachi, a distance of 5,532 miles, of which all but 200 miles pass overland. I remember many years ago, when I was on the *Pall Mall Gazette*, holding a conversation over the wire with Sir H. Norman, who was then in British Columbia. Last month a similar feat was accomplished in London, when Fleet Street talked with Karachi, question and answer being exchanged in a few minutes, during which

A Transcontinental Nerve.



Direct Telegraphic Messages over 7,000 miles of wire.

This is a photograph of the operator in the Indo-European Telegraph Company's office in the City of London talking with an operator in Rangoon. The portrait is that of Mr. Stratford-Andrews, who has been instrumental in carrying through this scheme of direct communication between London and Calcutta and Rangoon.

of their sirens sounded almost close at hand, two liners, sorely wounded, threatened to sink with their living freight to the depths of the sea. Fortunately, excepting seven persons killed in the actual collision, every soul was rescued. The story of the simultaneous rush of the rescuing ships from all parts of the compass reminds one of the way in which, as if in response to some mysterious wireless message, seagulls will hasten at imminent risk of their own lives to the assistance of a wounded bird.

a distance of 11,000 miles had been traversed. That fine wire filament, the nerve of civilisation, is one of the great international agencies which are helping to bring about the International World-State. It is significant that the first thing that is done in war is to cut the telegraph wires. One of the most important services to peace is to cover the world with such a network of wires that frontiers will become as invisible as are the boundaries of English counties to the traveller from Berwick to London.

**Hen-roosting
at
Home and Abroad.**

Chancellor von Bülow is struggling in advance with the problem which will preoccupy Mr. Lloyd George as soon as Parliament meets. How to make both ends meet? is always a difficult question, but in the case of Powers which are engaged in a breakneck competition in the building of *Dreadnoughts* it is one which passes the wit of man to solve. Prince von Bülow finds the objections of the Prussian Conservatives to the imposition of death duties almost insuperable. So fierce has been the opposition that rumours are current as to the imminent dissolution of the *bloc* or coalition majority which supports the Chancellor in the Reichstag, and the consequent appointment of General von der Goltz as the successor of Prince von Bülow. We shall not believe in the downfall of Prince von Bülow until it is actually accomplished. He can dispute with Mr. Balfour the right to be regarded as the Artful Dodger of our time. No wilier Palinurus ever steered a ship of State through the rocks and quicksands of modern politics. Mr. Lloyd George is also a dexterous steersman. But Sir W. Harcourt robbed the Death Duties hen-roost long ago. If only the nineteen millions per annum which that impost yields had been still to be appropriated instead of having been already disposed of, how happy Mr. Lloyd George would be! As it is, with old age pensions mounting up to £7,500,000, with a Naval programme showing an increase of many millions, and with a declining revenue, what is the Chancellor of the Exchequer to do? He might buy up the publicans and make the money he needs in a year or two. But this resource is not immediately available, and he wants the money now.

After much hesitation it is understood that the Liberals have decided that on the whole they had better remain in office, even if they can only legislate on sufferance, rather than appeal to the country for a mandate which they do not think would be given them. This involves the abandonment of all contentious legislation and concentration on non-party measures of social and

administrative reform. There will be no Welsh Disestablishment Bill, no Education Bill—save by consent of the Archbishop and Mr. Balfour—no Licensing Bill, except, perhaps, a resurrection of the non-contentious clauses of last year's measure. It is only in the region of finance that the party will have a free hand. It would expedite business if Mr. Asquith were to submit to Mr. Balfour all the Bills of the Session before they were introduced, and only lay on the table of the House the provisions which had received the *imprimatur* of the leader of the Opposition. Why waste the time of the House in debating clauses which are certain to be rejected elsewhere? Radicals



[Westminster Gazette.]

Another Mysterious Disappearance.

TARIFF REFORMERS (looking over wall): "We don't see anything of him down there, but he must have gone over all right!"

chafe angrily against this policy of acquiescence in the inevitable. But half a loaf is better than no bread. If we can reform the Poor Law, maintain the Navy, carry a Democratic Budget, safeguard Free Trade, and keep the Jingoes out of office, we shall have done enough for glory, even if on all other questions we have to bow the neck beneath the Balfourian yoke.

**The Verdict
of
the Country.**

It is argued that the constituencies will not tolerate the adoption of such a meek and mild policy, and that Ministers will be kicked out of office with contumely before the Session is over. Mr. Balfour is of a different opinion. He could not

**The Policy
of
the Liberals.**

turn out the Ministry if he would, and he would not if he could. The Confederates may rage and the Protectionists may threaten, but wild horses would not drag Mr. Balfour into Downing Street before the fulness of time. As for the constituencies, every by-election shows that they are in no mood to make a revolution fiscal or otherwise. The by-elections are hints to go slow. The adverse majority would not be raised by a unit, and might be considerably reduced if the electors knew that the best business administration of our time was concentrating its energies upon prac-

is, we may hold Forfarshire, notwithstanding the split in the local camp on the Scottish Small Holdings Bill; but if Captain Sinclair had not had a three thousand majority at his back in 1906 he would have had to whistle for his peerage.

The Revolt of the Rump.

It Ministers are perplexed by the difficulty of framing a Budget, the leaders of the Opposition are hardly less seriously preoccupied by the revolt of their Protectionist rump. A

more impudent attempt by a handful of conspirators skulking behind the anonymity which conceals their insignificance was seldom made to bulldoze the leader of a great historic party. The jumbo of young Protectionists, calling themselves Confederates, encouraged by the inscrutable indecision of their nominal leader, Mr. Balfour, who is also a nominal Free Trader, has been busily engaged all the month in "smelling out" all Free Traders from the Unionist Party. Their avowed objective is to drive every Free Trader out of the Unionist constituencies which they at present represent. Their real and hardly-concealed aim is to corner and capture Mr. Balfour, the only approach to a Samson the Unionist Party can produce. They are at present practising all the wiles of Delilah, but when his hair is cut and all his Free Traders are eliminated the cry will be raised, "The Protectionists are upon thee, Samson!" And the sequel will be that the poor blinded captive will be taken to the mill of his captors to grind out Protectionist fallacies all day long. Mr. Balfour has brought it upon himself, in this also resembling his Hebrew prototype. It is doubtful whether it is not even now too late. The Unionist Party is on the verge of extinction. Its place seems likely to be taken by a Protectionist Party, the first plank in whose plan of campaign will be a deal with the Nationalists for the establishment of Home Rule for Ireland.



By permission of the proprietors of "Fun."]

A Choice of Planks

The chief plank in the Unionist programme is Tariff Reform.

—See *Daily Press*, *Parliament*.

THE CONFEDERATE KING (to Lord Robert Cecil): "Take the oath, or over you go!"

tical business legislation, and making the best out of a very awkward constitutional situation. Of course, all this is very irksome and even loathsome to those of us who want to go full steam ahead. But although the wish is the prolific father of thought, where is there to be found one fighting Radical out of Bedlam who can discover anywhere, even in Radical hotbeds, that blazing rage and fierce resentment against the House of Lords that alone could make an immediate dissolution on that issue other than suicide? As it

President Roosevelt is closing his administration *more suo* with a

President Roosevelt,

series of scraps with Congress by way of training for his impending battles with the carnivores of Central Africa. It is well that he should go out fighting. He is not like March, who comes in as a lion and goes out as a lamb. For his lionine combativeness seems to have increased with his years, and the denizens of the Arii desert will be sore put to it to supply the material with which to work off his surplus energies. President Roosevelt has delighted Britishers by the glowing eulogium which he pronounced upon our rule

in India. When an American President tells John Bull, "for her honour, her profit, and her civilisation, we should feel a profound satisfaction in the stability and permanence of English rule," the old gentleman purrs with delight like a deftly-smoothed tom cat. The President went on to say :—

The mass of the people have been and are far better off than ever before, and far better off than they would now be if the English control were overthrown or withdrawn. Indeed, if the English control were now withdrawn from India . . . all the weaker peoples and the most industrious and law-abiding would be plundered and forced to submit to insupportable wrong and oppression; and the only beneficiaries among the natives would be the lawless, the violent, and the bloodthirsty.

That is good hearing for those of us who have had our souls harrowed by Mr. Digby's demonstration that the mass of the people are worse off than ever from an economist's point of view. We can only hope that President Roosevelt is right.

Indian Reforms.

On the whole, a month's reflection has deepened the impression that Lord Morley has done a good stroke of business by his proposed reforms. He received a deputation from the Mohammedans, and endeavoured, not altogether successfully, to conciliate the irreconcilable views of the Mohammedans and the Hindus. The first member of the Executive Council is a Hindu, a member of the Supreme Court, personally unobjectionable. But if the angel Gabriel were to be a Hindu he would be objected to by the Mohammedans. Into the question of details the British public cannot enter. What a British public can do is to see that Lord Morley has his way and that his reforms are put through in the coming Session, without being held up by obstruction on either side. The administration of India should never be prostituted to become the shuttlecock for party battledores, and it would be disastrous, indeed, if the exigencies of Parliamentary strategy were to deprive Lord Morley of an opportunity of getting his bold and far-reaching scheme into practical operation.

The Indians in South Africa.

No progress is reported last month towards the settlement of the very vexed question of the position of the British Indians in the Transvaal. I am sometimes afraid that our new fellow-subjects in the Transvaal hardly realise the very difficult position in which they have placed their old friends in this country by the line they have taken with relation to the British Indians already in the Transvaal. It is not as if we were asking that they should open the gates to an unlimited influx of Asiatics.

All that has been asked is that they should treat the British Indian who is already in the Transvaal with ordinary humanity and elementary justice. Every consideration of political expediency, as well as of political economy, tells in favour of their abandoning the policy which has created so much irritation among the British Indians in the Transvaal. Of course, in accordance with the great formula which I laid down in Johannesburg four years ago, the fundamental principle of every self-governing Colony is that it is to be left to go to the devil in its own way. But I would venture, with all respect and humble deference, to suggest to our friends in whose hands rests the future destiny of the Transvaal that they would perhaps not get to perdition quite so quick if they were to have a little more regard for the susceptibilities of their British Indian fellow-subjects in the Transvaal and their British pro-Boer allies in the Old Country at home.

The Example of President Taft.

Before taking up his quarters at the White House, Mr. Taft has gone to inspect the Panama Canal. He takes with him a staff composed of the ablest engineers in the United States, and when he comes back we shall all know more about the progress and the prospects of that big ditch than is known at present. In taking this course Mr. Taft not only showed his good sense, but he set an example which budding Ministers in Great Britain would do well to follow. At present we have had a succession of Prime Ministers who have never seen Greater Britain, a succession of Indian Secretaries who have never been in India, and a series of Colonial Secretaries who have never seen the Colonies. The Monarchy sets our politicians a better example. The Prince of Wales has been everywhere and has seen everything. But Mr. Balfour's trips abroad do not take him far afield. Lord Milner has been starring it in Canada, and he has left his mark on South Africa. But Lord Milner is hardly a conceivable Prime Minister, except as the possible Strafford of another Charles Stuart, who fortunately is not at present visible anywhere on the distant horizon.

The Salvation Army Emigration.

General Booth has published an interesting pamphlet last month on the subject of emigration. It is hoped that in the new scheme for Poor Law reform which is at present supposed to be agitating the minds of Ministers there may be an Emigration Department, properly financed and properly organised, which will not be used for dumping



Photo-graph.

President Tatt, with his Wife, Daughter, and two Sons.

(A photograph recently taken, at the President's house.)

(Topical Press.)

emigrants into the wilds. It takes as much care to plant an emigrant as it does to plant a seedling. The present system of unorganised and unprepared migration is about as rational as it would be for a gardener to attempt to grow cabbages by throwing bundles of cabbage plants over his garden wall into ground which may not even be dug or manured, and without any assistant to insert the roots of the plant into the soil. General Booth has received for his scheme the benediction of two such opposites as Mr. Rudyard Kipling and Mr. G. Bernard Shaw. Mr. Kipling met General Booth some years ago and conceived a great admiration for the practical Imperial side of the man. It is to be hoped that as soon as there is any renewed activity in South Africa, General Booth will be provided with means for carrying out the great scheme for studding Rhodesia with Salvation Army Settlements. Emigration on a great scale will never be carried out successfully until there is some means devised by which it can be put on a money-making basis. This sounds brutal, but it is quite true. There is money in emigration for everybody, including the emigrant himself, if he is only properly handled, and sufficient length of time allowed for the realisation of this waste asset of the Empire.

The Congo.

We welcome among the new publications of the month the official organ of the Congo Reform Association. It is a matter of course that it is edited by Mr. Morel, who has been for years past the life and soul of the whole movement. In the January number the editor declares that the Belgian Government has thrown down the gauntlet, and that there is nothing for us to do but to accept the challenge. The subject of reform was debated at length in the Belgian Parliament, with the result that "in a House of 100 members, 79 voted in favour of a Budget founded upon robbery, confiscation, and slave labour; 45 voted against; 14 had not the courage to vote at all, and 28 were absent. Thus does Belgium interpret her duties and responsibilities in the Congo; not Belgium, indeed, but her Government and its majority under M. Woeste." Mr. Morel's response is as follows:—

Henceforth, then, the full force of the Reform movement in this country, and in the United States, will concentrate itself against the Belgian Government, which assumes the right and the power to perpetrate in the Congo the policy of the "Congo Free State," and deliberately to brave and to flout civilised opinion by a violation of Natural Rights and the Laws of Nations. The gauntlet has been flung down. We accept the challenge. *Forward!*

The New Ottoman Parliament and its Members.

By SANTO SEMO.

SO much has been written concerning the Ottoman Parliament, and so little is really known positively as to its constitution, that I asked my friend, Mr. Santo Semo, the "John the Baptist of the Young Turkish Movement," to send me from Constantinople a brief and succinct statement as to the nationalities, religions, and politics of the Ottoman Parliament. Mr. Santo Semo is admirably qualified to write such an article, for it was he who at the Hague Conference first astonished the world by proclaiming the coming triumph of the great popular movement that has recently transformed the Ottoman Empire. He has been the honorary private secretary and confidential counsellor of Prince Sabah Eddin, and for that reason, as well as on account of his own ability, energy, and political insight, he is destined to make his mark in the Ottoman history of the near future.

The question of the constitution of the Ottoman Parliament lies at the kernel of the political situation in Europe to-day. Mr Santo Semo's paper is brief, but he gives more facts in shorter compass than are to be found in many long treatises. He brings out, for instance, quite clearly the fact that owing to the working of the representative system the non-Moslem races have nothing approaching to their proper share of members in Parliament. The Turk and the Arab have as great a preponderance in the Ottoman Parliament as they have had in the councils of the Sultan since the Empire was founded.

THE OTTOMAN PARLIAMENT: HOW IT IS COMPOSED.

It is not a very easy task to state exactly the constitution of the Ottoman Parliament from the triple point of view of nationality, religion, and politics, for no official list has yet been published. Some of the deputies have not as yet arrived from the distant provinces. Even among those who are at present in Constantinople, some belong to families of mixed nationalities and others to families of mixed religions and tongues. It is thus very difficult to ascertain under what nationality to classify them. As regards political opinion, one might say that the great majority have not got any decided opinion at all. They are all opportunists. In respect of nationality, for instance, there are Arabic-speaking Greeks and Armenians, Turkish-speaking Greeks, Kurds and Albanians, etc. Then there are examples like that of the deputy, Riza Tevfik of Adrianople, who, some people say, must be a "Mamin"—*i.e.*, of a sect originally Jewish and now more Mussulman than Jewish; they speak Turkish in some parts, and some speak Judeo-Spanish in Salonica, where there are about twenty thousand of them.* There is hardly any country as mixed up as is this one. I shall try nevertheless to give the approximate figures, which I have collected with great difficulty. One of those difficulties lies in the fact that the most enlightened deputies do not want to emphasise differences of religion or nationality. Some even do not wish to answer when questioned what they are beside being "Ottomans." The total number of deputies will be about 260.

LANGUAGE.

Of this number, contrary to the apprehensions of many people, including myself, during the elections

there are hardly ten who do not know Turkish at all. Seven of these are Arabs, including four or five from Yemen, and two are Greeks from the Aegean Islands. The others, although they might not all be able to deliver a speech in Turkish, can most of them use this language sufficiently well to make themselves understood in the Chamber. No inconvenience has arisen so far from the language question.

Only once a Greek deputy wrote his interpellation in Greek characters and Turkish words and read it, but the President answered that he did not understand, and asked his neighbour in Greek, "What does he say?" His neighbour happened to be an Arab who understood neither Turkish nor Greek, and could only answer with a gesture, like a deaf and dumb person, which made all the others laugh.

NATIONALITY AND RELIGION.

The 260 deputies may be approximately divided as follows:—

| | |
|-------------------------------------|--|
| Turks, 119, ... | ... All Mussulmans |
| Arabs, 72 { | 41 arrived already here } Only one Christian (Catholic); all the rest Mussulmans |
| { | 31 not arrived yet } |
| Greeks, 23, ... | ... Christians (Orthodox) |
| Albanians, 15, ... | ... All Mussulmans |
| Armenians, 10, ... | ... Christians (Gregorians) |
| Kurds, 8, ... | ... Mussulmans |
| Jews, 4 (all Spano-Portuguese), ... | ... Israelites |
| Bulgarians, 4, ... | ... Christians (Orthodox) |
| Servians, 3, ... | ... Christians (Orthodox) |
| Koutzo-Valaques, 2, ... | ... Christians (Orthodox) |

This distribution gives a total number of—Mussulmans, 213; Christians, 43; Israelites, 4; total, 260. Only one Roman Catholic has been returned amongst the forty-three Christians, and only one Christian amongst seventy-two Arabs—Bostani Effendi, deputy of the city of Beyrout—although there are one

* Many of these Judeo-Mussulmans as well as the Jews of Salonica have taken a very prominent part in the Ottoman revolution.

and a half million Arab Christians.* It is not much, but the Arabs and Catholics have a right to be proud of their national representative, for he is one of the most learned and most distinguished deputies of the Chamber. Strange to say, this solitary Christian Arab has been elected by a constituency two-thirds of which is Mussulman and one third Christian. So that in this district if there had been the slightest antagonism between Mussulmans and Christians they could very easily have elected a Mussulman. This is a very important point, as illustrating the cessation of religious feud. In Halep, where Christians could have obtained one, or even two, seats, they have

and almost everywhere in a minority. The system of election should be reformed, in order that these minorities could be fairly represented in the next session.

POLITICAL PARTIES.

It is too early to say anything definite about the political divisions of the Ottoman Chamber. There have, fortunately, not yet been formed any distinct religious or national groups. But we cannot conclude from this that they will not exist in the future, when questions of religious privileges and education come to be discussed. As regards questions of general interest, it is clear that many deputies have not yet been able to



Mr. Santo Semo.

none. It should be noticed also that in the Chamber of 1877 there were ten Syrians, of whom four were Christians; there are now twenty-seven Syrians, with only one Christian. There are two reasons why Christians have not been elected amongst the Arabs. First, they are divided into too many sects, which did not unite. In Halep, where they are divided into different communities, each community had its own candidate; the same thing applies to Damascus. Secondly, the Christians are spread all over the Arabic provinces amongst the Mussulmans,

and form a definite opinion. For instance, some three or four weeks ago the general feeling was that Kiamil's Cabinet would not secure a majority; and yet when he came to answer the interpellation about his home and foreign policy, he obtained a vote of confidence almost by acclamation. An eloquently uttered harangue, a beautiful speech, has influenced them sometimes more than cool, but justly conceived arguments. There are, however, two distinct currents of opinion—the *centralisers* and *decentralisers*.

THE CENTRALISERS.

The first are chiefly Turkish deputies who have been elected through the support of the Union and Progress Young-Turkish Committee—in Turkish,

* With all the Levant Province, which abstained from taking part in the elections, is there is an autonomous government. It contains 400,000 Christians (M. K. notes).

Ittihad ve-terakki djemietti. In the beginning they numbered 152, of whom about a fourth part were already members of this committee before the promulgation of the Constitution, but as they found afterwards that the interference of the committee in the Parliamentary business was excessive and anti-constitutional, the Committee of Union and Progress recently decided officially to abstain from interfering in the affairs of the deputies. It remains as a private organisation ready to intervene only in case of the Constitution being in jeopardy. They have secured the seat of the President of the Chamber (the Speaker) to their leader, Ahmed Riza, and most of the vice-presidents, secretaries, and questors are their members. This gives them, of course, a great influence in the Chamber.

THE DECENTRALISERS.

The *decentralisers* count about thirty-five to forty deputies, who form a special group under the denomination of "Liberal Union" ("Ahrar Furcaci"), and the remaining, *i.e.*, about seventy deputies, are independent of both these committees. Out of the ten Armenians seven or eight are affiliated to the Armenian "Tachnakziouzioun" Committee, which is rather revolutionary and very powerful in its sphere of action. The Bulgarians and Servians are mostly socialistic. In general, all non-Turkish nationalities are, of course, in favour of the decentralisation of power—some very moderately, like the majority of the Arabs, others are ready to ask even for some sort of national autonomy or Home Rule. The Albanians have solemnly proclaimed themselves to be strong adherents of Sabah Eddin's decentralising scheme. The Union and Progress Committee are not entirely opposed to decentralisation. They even say that the difference between their programme and that of Sabah Eddin lies simply in that of the words employed. Sabah Eddin wants "adem-i-merkesiet," which means exactly decentralisation, while they want "mezouniet," which means extension of power, alluding to that of the "Valis" (Governors). There is all the same a great difference, if not in the terms, certainly in the spirit which animates these two currents.

HOME RULE.

It is not true, however, as Sabah Eddin's adversaries proclaim, that he wants the disintegration of Turkey. Home Rule all round is neither possible nor desirable. It is not possible, because the Greeks and the Armenians, for instance, are spread all over the empire, and almost nowhere constitute a compact majority sufficient to form a special confederated State; and it is not desirable because the country is not yet ready for complete Home Rule. The Union and Progress Committee inscribe in their programme, Art. 5, "Preparation of laws for the extension of the power of provincial authorities," but they do not say which are these provincial authorities. They probably mean the Vali. Well, if the powers of the Vali are extended,

without a council representing all the elements of the province to control his deeds, he will become simply a little Sultan in his department, and all the evils of the old *régime* will begin again. Provincial councils should be formed according to Midhat Pasha's scheme in the law of Vilayets (provinces); and the chief thing is that the entire liberty of elections for these councils should be guaranteed. Otherwise there will be roused the same dissatisfaction which resulted from the elections for Parliament.

The Greeks say: "We are at least four millions, and we ought to have in Parliament forty deputies at least, instead of twenty-three (one per 50,000 males)." The Armenians say: "We are two millions, and we ought to have twenty deputies instead of ten," the Bulgarians expected to have ten, etc.

HOW THE ELECTIONS WERE MANAGED.

The chief reason for this diminution of the non-Turkish and the non-Mussulman deputies lies rather in the fact that Christians are in many places in a minority, but it could not entirely be denied nevertheless that strong pressure was exercised in many places by the agents of the Union and Progress Committee to get their own, *viz.*, Turkish candidates, elected. The justification they give is that the country required a strong Turkish homogeneous party as a necessity of first importance, otherwise the Turks would have to face the union of the non-Turks, who would have formed the majority in the Chamber. In other words, they seem to admit that one may even do something unjust in order to face a problematical danger. The great French preacher Bossuet said: "*Il ne faut jamais faire le mal pour que le bien en sorte.*" (One must never do evil because good should come of it). This, I think, is an iron principle on which all State affairs should be based. There is also a Hebrew maxim which contains the same principle in different words: "*Aharé tsédék tirdof v'al tirhe*" (Be just and fear nothing). If elections were entirely just no harm would come of them. The assertion that all non-Turkish elements would have united against predominance of Mussulman power in this country does not appear to me to be correct. Mussulman Albanians will never unite with Christian Bulgarians against the Turks, nor would Mussulman or even Christian Arabs unite with Greeks on all questions. The non-Turkish and non-Mussulman elements would have had few deputies more, and would not have any pretext to justify their distrust in the institutions of the country. Whereas now committees like the Armenian "Tachnakziouzioun" and other Greek groups do not look with an entire confidence at the present Parliament, and have a pretext for refusing to dissolve. I think that elections ought to have been left *absolutely and entirely free*.

PRINCE SABAH EDDIN.

Many close observers in this country and abroad, like Dr. Max Nordau recently in the *Neue Freie Presse*, foresee a certain future to Sabah Eddin's party

and ideas. Sabah Eddin himself denies being behind the "Liberal Union," and says he retires for the present from politics and is organising the National Education Board based on private initiative. He will undoubtedly come back to the political task later on. Some people considered him as an ambitious man. This is quite wrong. Had he been ambitious, after the wonderful reception he has had here he could have formed a committee just as important as that of the Union and Progress. His patriotism deprecated two captains in this vessel of Turkey, already so difficult to steer; so he preferred to retire entirely, and left a free hand to the others. With his scheme he would soon have seen himself as the leader of a great party, composed chiefly of non-Turkish elements—a thing which for a Turk and a member of the very family of Osman would not have been quite *comme il faut*. He gave thus the best proof that the charge of his being ambitious was merely a libel to discredit him with the Turks, and it seems to me that such conduct deserves most sincere praise. It is, however, well known that sooner or later enlightened Turks will approve his plans, and will join him in the radical reform of the country.

THE GOVERNORSHIP OF CRETE.

Until that time comes I think the Powers ought to appoint him Governor of Crete. This would be the best solution of the Cretan problem. The Greeks like him very much for his Liberalism, and I am sure they will accept him. The first visitor at his palace here when he arrived was the Greek Patriarch. There is besides a strong feeling here against the annexation of Crete to Greece, and if this is done it might even bring on a war between Turkey and Greece. The Turks also would, of course, approve very heartily his appointment.

THE LIBERALISM OF THE PARLIAMENT.

On the whole, in spite of a few errors committed, one can be quite confident about the Ottoman Parliament and the definite establishment of constitutionalism in this country. There is not a single reactionary in Parliament. The only one who could have been elected was invalidated as having been a spy before. One sees amongst the Mussulman deputies several "sarikli," a term used here colloquially for an ulema (teaching clergy), because they all wear a turban (in Turkish, "sarik"). One would hardly have expected that some of the most liberal and most tolerant members would be found amongst them. Yet in the beginning the Chamber had nearly invalidated the election of a deputy because he had taught in an Athens university for several years; for this reason he was considered to be an Hellenic subject. An ulema rose and said most warmly: "Was he not born here? Yes. Well, it is an honour for us Ottomans that in a foreign university one should need the light of an Ottoman; he is an Ottoman, and his election must be confirmed." All the ulemas cheered, and the deputy's return was confirmed with acclama-

tion. This week many ulemas supported an Armenian deputy in demanding an exemplary punishment for all functionaries who had tortured Armenians in the old *régime*. All this does not surprise me, because I knew, and I said it at the Hague, that some of the most liberal and enlightened partisans of the Young Turkish movement were ulemas.

"JUSTICE, LIBERTY, EQUALITY, AND FRATERNITY."

When we came with Prince Sabah Eddin to Smyrna there were hundreds of little and large boats full



Photograph by

Ahmed Riza Bey,

First President of the Turkish Parliament.

[Park.

of Greeks, Turks, and other nationalities, with a "sarikli" as a leader giving the sign for shouting with all their force: "Yashassin adalet" (long live justice), "yashassin hurriet" (long live liberty), "yashassin musavat" (long live equality), "yashassin uhhuvet" (long live fraternity). It was evident that we were very far from the Mussulman fanaticism that has been so much spoken of in Europe in the past. You can imagine what these shouts meant for us, coming from the breasts of a people who had been oppressed during thirty long years. All the time young soldiers were presenting arms on the fortresses of the opposite shore, while torpedo-boats were whistling and banners were waving as a sign of welcome, and bands were

playing the "Vatan" march, which is the hymn of liberty. I have never had, and very probably shall never have, a more touching hour to experience in my life

THE PARLIAMENT AND PEACE.

Yes, this time liberty will take root in this country, and no *régime* will ever be strong enough to uproot it. Let me give a last and a good proof of the progress of parliamentarism here. M. d'Estournelles de Constant wrote some time ago to the President of the Chamber, Ahmed Riza, and to Bostani Effendi, deputy, suggesting the idea of proposing to the Ottoman Empire the formation of a "*Groupe Parlementaire pour l'Arbitrage Internationale*." Such a group has already been formed; it contains about forty members, and they expect that later on they will number at least one hundred. SANTO SÉMO.

THE PROBLEM BEFORE THE YOUNG TURKS.

Mark Sykes, writing on Modern Turkey in the *Dublin Review* for January, indicates

the nature of the administrative materials at the disposal of the new rulers of the Empire, the overgrown and overcrowded Civil Service, with its traditions of corruption and espionage; the hungry and patient army, with its quota of theoretic and inexperienced officers, its dissatisfied and contemptuous veterans—with these materials the problems of ruling will be exceedingly difficult to solve. And of problems there are, unfortunately, an abundance. The deeply ingrained and universal conviction of the Moslem that the Christian is not his political equal has to be dealt with and dispelled: the Kurdish-Armenian grievance is as yet unopened; the national aspirations of the Asiatic Greeks, rapidly increasing in numbers and wealth, must be taken into consideration; the tangle of races and creeds in Macedonia is still to be unravelled; the Balkan States have to be appeased; the Concert has to be kept in a good humour; debts have to be met with a declining revenue and an exasperated taxpaying peasantry; most serious of all, a widening breach between the Arabic and Turkish-speaking peoples is daily growing more and more noticeable. This is the debit side of the political balance-sheet of the Committee of Union and Progress; as against these appalling liabilities they have the prestige of the Sultan, the unity of the Moslems, the discipline and stolidity of the Anatolians, the gigantic natural resources of the country, and the apparently innate capacity of educated Ottomans to govern, for good or for ill, yet somehow to govern.

If the Committee can secure for the Empire fifteen years of quiet economic development they will settle their financial troubles, but before they can achieve this they will have to cut down the Civil Service with no sparing hand, they will be forced to abandon many liberal ideas, and they will be obliged to shock European susceptibilities by acting unconstitutionally on occasion, even to the extent of removing certain baubles which expediency has obliged them to set up.

AT A TURKISH ELECTION.

A contributor to *Blackwood* describes what he saw at Adrianople. The electors showed him the ballot papers, already filled in. He found that most of them were in the same handwriting. In the case of the Greeks the village schoolmaster, in the case of the Mohammedans the local Hoja, had issued the papers already filled in. This means that the illiterate voters vote as their respective instructors direct. The writer never saw a less demonstrative election in his life.

THE TWO FORCES AT WORK.

Dr. E. J. Dillon, writing in the *Quarterly Review* on the reforming Turk, traces the two transforming forces that have been at work in the Mohammedan world: Pan-Islamism, aiming at welding together in one world-empire all the people whose spiritual lives are still regulated by the Koran; and the Young Moslem movement, which starts from one political organism and tries to get that gradually to fall into step with the leading nations of the world. These Young Turks, or Young Moslems, are "realists in their methods, opportunists in their tactics, statesmen in their aims." The proximate causes of the Turkish revolution were the crumbling away of the Turkish Empire into the hands of foreign powers; the want and oppression of the hard-working population, Mohammedan and Christian; and the estrangement of the army.

The difficulties in the way of New Turkey are (1) the racial and religious prejudices to be overcome; (2) the distinct nationalities—the Greeks, the Armenians, and the Turks having each a separate system of law and government within the Empire, and each proclaiming its determination to retain these special privileges. At present the Young Turks are "practically without defects," but have suffered from one great misfortune, they lack men. "As yet the sacred fire that fuses is not kindled." If the Turkish problem is happily solved—

History will for the first time put on record a bloodless revolution, subversive and constructive, achieved under adverse circumstances in the face of sinister and most powerful interests, with no genius incarnating the revolutionary spirit, no galaxy of talents giving direction to the onward march, and a population impregnated with religious and social ideas, with internal national and racial antipathies, which can lend disastrous potency to paralysing opposition.

AUSTRIA'S TRIPOD.

Mr. H. J. Darnton-Fraser contributes a somewhat alarmist paper to the *Westminster Review* on Austria's policy in the Balkans. He finds the secret of the recent crisis in the ambition of the Hapsburgs. The Archduke Franz Ferdinand is well aware that his accession would bring to a head the sullen antagonisms of Germans and Magyars. He knows there is hardly a shred of loyalty to his house amongst the Germans. He will not throw himself on the loyalty of Hungary, because the Hungarians are to him Protestant heretics. He wishes, therefore, a third factor that will counterbalance the other two. The Slavs supply the desideratum, but there were not enough of them. To add to their number, to strengthen them, if possible to Catholicise them—that is the Austrian policy in a nutshell. This, however, Russia, as at present the great Slav power, could not well allow. The purpose of Austria is, the writer thinks, to pick a quarrel with Servia, which interferes with her new Slav policy. The writer quotes a leading Austrian paper that the disappearance of Servia and Montenegro is a *sine qua non*. "A conflict must be forced,

and that speedily, on these countries." He closes with the hope that Sir Edward Grey will build a bridge over the difficulty.

THE YOUNG TURKS IN ROMANCE.

Several books have been published bearing more or less directly upon the fortunes of the Young Turks. Mr. Antrim Oriel has written, and Constables have published, a six-shilling novel entitled "The Miracle." It is dedicated to the Young Turks, the workers of a modern miracle. It is a painstaking attempt to serve up with a love story an exposition of the situation in the Balkans as seen by one who sympathises heartily with the Young Turks, but who, nevertheless, is strongly biased in favour of Bulgaria. The author does his best to be impartial. He has two English heroes, one of whom fights for the Bulgarians and the other for the Turks. It is sincerely to be hoped that Mr. Antrim Oriel will not prove a true prophet, and that the Young Turks and the Bulgarians may adjust their differences without going to war.

BRITISH VIEW OF SOUTHERN SLAVS.

Another book of much more serious character is Major Percy Henderson's account of his journey through Dalmatia, Montenegro, Turkey in Austria, Magyarland, Bosnia and Herzegovina. It is published by Messrs. Seeley and Co., at 16s. net, under the title of "A British Officer in the Balkans." It is an interesting travel book, giving vivid pictures of life as it is in the regions which at any moment may be thrown into the boiling cauldron of racial war. It is of more interest to travellers and tourists than to politicians, but with its map, illustrations and anecdotes it enables us to form a better picture of the high lands of the Southern Slavs than can be obtained from any other book on the subject.

RACE PROBLEMS IN HUNGARY.

It is not a very far cry from Constantinople to Budapest. Those who are interested in speculating as to how the race question will be settled in the Ottoman Empire will do well to read the extremely interesting and well-informed book entitled "Racial Problems in Hungary," written by Mr. R. W. Seton-Watson, and published by Constable at 16s. net. Mr. Seton-Watson writes under the name of "Scotus Viator." He began by being a strong sympathiser of the Magyars, and finally developed into a great sympathiser with the other races which are being subjected to the process of Magyarisation. In this book he gives the reason for the faith that is within him, and as he also copiously illustrates his pages, and has chapters on Slovak art, poetry, and music, it is likely to have a permanent value. Mr. Seton-Watson appeals to Francis Joseph to secure equal rights and liberties for all the races committed to his care. He warns him that the abandonment of this mission will leave Russia supreme in the Balkans,

and will endanger the very existence of a great Power upon the Middle Danube. The key to the whole Balkan question lies with the Serbo-Croatian race, and the future of Bosnia and Serbia depends upon the situation in Hungary and Croatia. If the Magyars persist in enforcing their ascendancy it may bring the whole Austro-Hungarian edifice down in ruins.

THE COURSE OF FREEDOM IN HUNGARY.

Another work which may be read to counteract the somewhat anti-Magyar bias of Mr. Seton-Watson is Count Andrassy's treatise on "The Development of Hungarian Constitutional Liberty," which has been translated by Mr. and Mrs. Ginever, and published by Kegan Paul and Co. at 7s. 6d. net. It is a volume of four hundred pages which, unfortunately, are not indexed. It only brings the story down to 1619, but it is sufficient to show how false the Magyars would be to their traditions if they refused to recognise the right of their fellow-subjects to liberty, equality, and justice.

In the *Fortnightly Review* "Viator" gives a stirring account of the proclamation of the Constitution in Scutari in a paper entitled "Scutari, Albania, and the Constitution."



Photograph by

Arthur Debenham.

Rear-Admiral Gamble.

The British Admiral who has been selected to reorganise Turkey's fleet.

The Nightmare of the German General Staff.

THE KAISER'S NEW YEAR'S MESSAGE TO HIS GENERALS.

THE *Deutsche Revue* of January 1st contained an article by General Count von Schlieffen, late Chief of the General Staff of the German Army. It has attracted universal attention, because the Kaiser read the military part of it to his generals the day after New Year's Day. According to the official statement, when the commanding generals assembled to present New Year's congratulations to the Emperor, his Majesty said to Count von Schlieffen, "I have read something." After receiving their congratulations the Emperor said to the generals, "Gentlemen, to-morrow we will discuss manoeuvres."

After dinner on the following evening the Emperor drew the manuscript from his pocket and said, "I have here a military article by a high officer which I will read to you." His Majesty then read out the military portion of the essay, and remarked, "Anything further you can obtain from Count von Schlieffen."

The Socialist *Vorwaerts* remarks that the official statement does not deny the report that the generals gave his Majesty an express vote of confidence. The Emperor, the *Vorwaerts* says, after reading the article, referred to the excitement created in Germany by the famous interview in the *Daily Telegraph*, and asked the generals whether they had noticed any dissatisfaction in the army in connection with it. The generals answered unanimously that it was absolutely out of the question that officers should concern themselves with politics, much less with the political effect of a statement such as that made in the *Daily Telegraph*.

The Emperor replied that he was glad to hear that. He relied on his army to stand by him even though all others should abandon him.

This statement of the *Vorwaerts* is officially denied, so far as the allusion to the *Telegraph* interview is concerned. The article is very interesting, both from a military and from a political point of view. Even if the Kaiser did not read the political part of the article, he has so frequently expressed similar ideas that they may be accepted as a revelation of his conception of the situation.

THE TRIUMPH OF THE WEAPON.

The article begins by sketching the war of armaments which followed the defeat of France by Germany in 1870-71. Every nation endeavoured to outstrip the other in acquiring arms of precision, with the result that nearly every army has now equally effective weapons.

The time has now come when further improvements appear unnecessary. The highest conceivable point of accuracy has been attained. If the hand is steady and the eye exact the most distant targets can

be hit. The momentum of the projectile is so great that practically the whole space between the muzzle and the target is a dangerous space. The projectile itself cannot be further reduced in size. Troops in close order, or even isolated skirmishers in the standing position, dare not offer themselves as a target to the rain of projectiles. So far back as Mars-la-Tour Prussian regiments advancing in close order against rifles which would now be considered antiquated lost 68 per cent. of their strength.

The weapon itself has triumphed, but no nation has acquired real pre-eminence over its neighbours in the matter of armaments. A complete change in tactics has therefore become necessary. The attack in two ranks and volley-firing have become obsolete—in a few moments both armies would be annihilated.

THE NET RESULT.

It is no longer possible, as was believed until recently, to overcome the enemy by the fire of dense masses of riflemen. It is only by the use of "cover" that infantry can hope to approach the enemy. They must lie down, kneel, creep, and rush forward again without being seen, and at the same time must endeavour to beat down the enemy's fire with their own, then moving forward again to the next bit of cover. Sooner or later, however, there will come a moment when shelter will no longer be available. The attack must then, if the distance is small, launch itself upon the defenders in spite of their fire. If the space to be covered is extensive, then the attackers must provide their own shelter and dig themselves forward just as in siege operations, when possible advancing during the night. The most notable result adduced from the improvement in weapons is the extension of the firing line.

This will necessitate such immense space that although France has 5,500,000 trained men, and Germany 4,750,000—for France keeps her soldiers for twenty-five years, and Germany only for nineteen—they will not be able to put more than a million men each into line of battle.

THE BATTLE OF THE FUTURE.

The late Chief of the General Staff then passes to a description of the battlefield in the next European war. Nothing, he maintains, will be seen to betray the enemy's presence save the flashes of his artillery. It will be impossible to realise the presence of the enemy's infantry save that from time to time a thin dark line will be seen to quiver, leap forward, and suddenly disappear. Cavalry will accomplish their task beyond the range of view of the other two arms. The General Officer commanding will be ensconced in a house far to the rear, seated at a large table, where

telephone, telegraph, and wireless implements will be at hand. Motor cars will be waiting outside to carry despatches for long distances.

There in a comfortable chair sits the modern Alexander, a map of the battlefield before him! He sends his orders by telephone or by wireless. He receives reports from subordinate generals in their captive balloons or airships. The march to the battlefield will commence the moment troops have detrained from their railway carriages. Since the firing line will be enormously extended the columns will march to the battlefield with large intervals between one another, and the term "concentration for battle" will lose its significance. The battles of the future will be prolonged and weary, but they will not be more bloody than of old—perhaps less so. The fourteen days of Mukden cost the two combatants less than did the few hours of Mars-la-Tour.

THE UTILISATION OF AIRSHIPS.

To deliver a flank attack it is essential to know where the flanks rest. It is to be hoped that this task will be achieved in the future by airships. The enemy also will have his airships. Victory will be to the one which can rise above the adversary, destroy it with a dropped bomb, and then rise rapidly again to escape the flames. The cavalry, freed from the duties of reconnaissance, will direct the fire of its guns against the enemy's rear. In this task it will have to encounter and overcome the enemy's cavalry. In future artillery will have to fight against artillery, cavalry against cavalry, airship against airship, before any of these can join and help the infantry to attain final victory.

From this forecast of the battlefield of the future the writer passes to the political aspect of that war of armaments which, caused by and feverishly continued since the war of 1870, has resulted in the formation of an "armed ring" round Germany and Austria, leaving the two countries in suspicious isolation.

THE ARMED RING ROUND GERMANY.

There began to be formed around Germany and Austria an armed ring of fortifications. Immediately after the close of the war France proceeded to build an uninterrupted barrier along the Upper Moselle and the Meuse, which now covers the whole of its eastern frontier from Switzerland to Belgium. Germany was thus placed in a difficult position. Even if she had no ideas of conquest, she could not quietly watch her revengeful enemy waiting in secure entrenchments for the right opportunity to move forward. The best defence is attack. Germany did not oppose a line of forts to the French line of forts, but sought for a different offensive weapon. The heavy artillery was supplied with new special shells, which no wall and no stronghold could resist. Even this secret was not kept long inviolate. Similar annihilating projectiles were created on the other side of the frontier.

To forestall attack on the right wing France proceeded promptly to fortify the passes of the Jura. On the left wing Belgium came to her assistance. The great highways in the valleys of the Sambre and the Meuse have been sown with forts, and behind them Antwerp now towers as an impregnable stronghold. Holland followed the example of her neighbour, and in the general panic of German aggression fortified herself strongly. Italy had not long before lost provinces to France. In apprehension that this feverish fortification might prevent her revenge, she met fort with fort, battery with battery. Thus before two decades had elapsed since the close of the war of 1870 a Chinese wall of fortification had been erected against Germany from the Zuyder Zee to the Mediterranean. The Saint Gothard, the passes of the Rhône and Rhine Valleys, every path from inaccessible glacier to monstrous peak, was barricaded, and forts were erected amid the eternal snow.

These imaginary German ambitions of conquest, thus summarily stifled on south and east, must now, of course, seek another outlet. As Germany could no longer march peacefully to Paris, she would, of course, set out for Moscow. Russia, trembling, sets to work to build a line of fortresses on her frontier, aided in the task by numerous streams and marshes. A barrier was also erected against Austria, Germany's ally. Thus the States of the Triple Alliance were isolated on the east as on the west. In the north Denmark has made a stronghold of Copenhagen, and thus dominates the entrance to the Baltic, while England possesses a "mighty floating fortress, which she can erect at any given moment in the North Sea," and by means of which she can effect a landing at some Danish seaport and hurl her forces into Schleswig. This gigantic system of fortification created so profound an apprehension that even Italy herself set to work to fortify herself against her ally, Austria.

The ring of iron thus forming around Germany and Austria remained open on one side only—that of the Balkans. This aperture has now been closed by Turkey, Servia, and Montenegro.

Thus, then, is the military position of Europe today. In the centre stand Germany and Austria, unprotected and alone. Around them the Powers, watching, entrenched.

ENGLAND "AN IRRECONCILABLE ENEMY."

Moreover, the amazing development of Germany's industry and commerce has given her yet another irreconcilable enemy. The hatred of a formerly despised rival can neither be appeased by assurances of sincere friendship nor can it be aggravated by inflammatory speeches. It is no longer emotion, but debit and credit which regulates the intensity of national resentment.

Russia is still in the grip of an ancestral antipathy of Slav for German. Italy, hindered from all expansion towards the west, believes that the invasion of foreigners from across the Alps into the fruitful

Lombardy plains is not yet finished; she will tolerate foreigners neither on the southern slopes of the mountains nor on the coast of the Adriatic.

THE GERMAN NIGHTMARE.

It is not impossible that these passions and desires may one day be transformed into aggressive action. One thing is clear: that that action will take the form of a united attack towards the centre. At a given moment the doors will be opened, the drawbridges will fall, and armies, numbered by the million, will pour into Germany over Vosges, Meuse, Niemen, and the Tyrolean Alps, dominating, annihilating. The danger seems appalling. It diminishes in proportion as one gets nearer to it.

And now the author turns to England, the great commercial rival. "England," he argues, "cannot destroy German trade without materially injuring her own. She must allow her competitor, who is at the same time her best customer, to live." Before proceeding with a landing on the coast of Jutland she must await despatches from Africa, from India, from America, from the Far East. If she is to set the world in flames, she will be too wise to let her army be imprisoned in Schleswig. It is doubtful whether Russia, after her recent experience of the methods of modern warfare, will be eager to attack. France has clearly decided only to satisfy her cooling desire for revenge in company with allies.

PEACE SECURED BY "THE RED SPECTRE."

All are apprehensive of the appalling expense, the possible losses that loom in the background like a red spectre. Conscription, which seeks to transform high and low, rich and poor, into food for cannon, has damped their military ardour. Men feeling warm and secure behind the walls of fortresses deemed impregnable are showing less and less desire to advance into the open field. Gun foundries, ammunition factories, and steam-hammers are doing more to promote friendly relations than any Peace Congress that will ever be summoned. Even if all anxieties were forgotten, all reluctance overcome, the resolution taken to advance, there would still remain that question trembling on every apprehensive lip: "Will the others come too? Will distant allies arrive? Shall we not have to face the enemy's fire isolated and alone?"

"THE COALITION IS READY!"

From beyond the Channel comes the cry: "The coalition is ready." That it will ever undertake actual hostilities is both doubtful and unnecessary. The position that the Powers have taken up is so favourable that in itself it constitutes a menace, and automatically agitates German nerves already jarred by commercial struggles and industrial crises. And even

now the scene changes. Events in the Balkans have chained the hands of Austria for a considerable time to come. She seeks help from her ally and can offer none. Adversaries have succeeded in forcing both Germany and Austria from now on to fight on different battlefields; Austria's front must be to the south, that of Germany to the west, while Russia proposes to decide the whole question when and how she will.

And yet, despite their favourable position, the surrounding enemies do not seem anxious to advance. Even apart, both Austria and Germany are too strong. They must be yet further separated. Racial disputes are unfortunately fostered in both countries. For the coming contest, whether it be fought out by arms or other methods, what is necessary for Germany is a "united nation of brothers," with a mighty army, governed by a strong hand and inspired by uncompromising devotion. So ends the paper.

But what nonsense all this is! An evil dream, the product of an uneasy conscience.



Der Wahre Jacob.]

Europa's Fright.

MOTHER EUROPE: "Take care, children; here comes the bogey man!"

How to Settle the Licensing Question.

WHAT MEN THINK OF THE PROPOSED NATIONALISATION.

IN order to gauge public opinion on the subject of the proposed nationalisation of the drink traffic,

I sent a copy of the article published in the last month's *Review* advocating Major Matland's proposal for buying up the liquor trade, lock, stock, and barrel, to about one thousand selected persons in the country, including legislators, bishops, leading Non-conformists, newspaper editors, etc. With this reprint I sent the following letter.

HOW ARE WE TO SETTLE THE LICENSING QUESTION?

Dear Sir,—The rejection of the Licensing Bill last session leaves us face to face with a grave and difficult problem of national importance.

As no one on either side of the House has yet given me any clear lead on this matter, it is sure to come that I might be able to render some slight public service by endeavouring to ascertain what is the opinion of our legislators and political and religious leaders on this question.

I enclose a suggestion in which was first brought before me by Major Matland, but which, as you will see, has behind it a no small measure of support.

I should be much obliged to you if you would be so kind as to answer and return to me the questions printed below.

Yours truly,

WILLIAM T. STAYD.

QUESTIONS.

1. Have you any objection in principle to the Nationalisation of "the Trade"?
2. If you approve in principle, would you buy up the whole trade—Brewers, Distillers, etc.—or only buy up the Public Houses?
3. If you approve of the scheme, would you be willing to form one of a group to work actively for its realisation?
4. Any suggestions, criticisms, or observations?

ANSWERS.

The result is exactly what might have been expected. The majority to whom the questions were addressed are too much startled by what seems to them the novelty and the magnitude of the proposal to venture upon giving an opinion either one way or the other. The most satisfactory result of this attempt to interrogate public opinion is that it has obviously set a good many to think pretty furiously, and that, of course, is all to the good.

I received a characteristic letter from Mr. James Branch, M.P. for the Enfield Division of Middlesex. I print his reply first of all, because it is typical of what may be called the open-minded sensible man, as distinguished from those who in reply to all inquiries merely mutter the shibboleths of their respective parties. Mr. Branch writes as follows.

Dear Sir,—I am too much staggered by your gigantic proposal to give a positive reply either affirmative or negative. I have no definite principles in opposition. I simply want the best interest of the nation served by temperance reform, and will welcome any scheme that will best secure that, but we must be careful not to be caught in a stratagem by either the trade or Tories.

The subject you have so complicated—the issue so vast that for any party seriously to be involved in the proposal to purchase the whole brewing and distilling interest of the Drink Traffic, might purchase the Government into a vortex from which it would be very difficult to extricate itself. If a proposal is to be considered it must be by representatives of all parties, who will guarantee the efficacy of the scheme, and represent upon all important recommendations. If that could be done I would then as one support the Government in the project, both in and out of Parliament, but we must remember we should be buying a monopoly, receiving no more as payment than the impoverishment of the people, and the nation could not carry on this trade with that result, therefore its profits would be very diminished; but if it can be made financially sound, and prove for social improvement, it could not be a very unprofitable investment.

From it is a question of finance and capacity of administration. Yours faithfully,

JAMES BRANCH.

Apart from the feeling of dismay at being suddenly challenged to express an opinion upon a subject on which the bell-wethers of the flock have taken no decided line, there is a natural reluctance on the part of both sections, either prospective buyers or the prospective sellers, to appear too keen for a bargain. The prospect of being converted into Civil servants has hardly dawned upon the mind of the publican, while as for the brewers, they refrain from expressing a definite opinion until they know what price they are to pay for their breweries.

ATTITUDE OF "THE TRADE."

I have received a letter from one hotel-keeper, although I did not circularise his class. He merely wrote, as a reader of the *Review*, to say: "I quite agree with your views, and have for some time in several Scotch newspapers argued from your point of view. As a matter of fact, it is the only solution of this thorny subject. I run a first-class hotel, where the sale of liquor is a very small percentage, so that I am in no way prejudiced."

The attitude of the Trade and its organ, the *Morning Advertiser*, is critical, not to say hostile, the criticism of the financial proposition being based upon the assumption that if the liquor trade were nationalised there would be less liquor drunk than at present. But as a leading member of the Opposition remarked to me when discussing this problem: "The ideal is not to diminish the consumption of drink, but to equalise it, so that no one should get too much, and that all should have what they need. Hence, in an ideal system, more beer would be drunk, and there would be at once a greater consumption of beer and a great diminution of drunkenness." It is obvious that if every man, woman and child spent as much upon alcoholic beverages as is spent, let us say, by the average Member of Parliament who votes in favour of local option, there would be a greater increase in the drink bill, but there would not be any corresponding increase of drunkenness. This view

of the matter is of course repudiated. But those who regard the consumption of any alcoholic liquor as an evil in itself, quite apart from whether it produces drunkenness or whether it does not, may console themselves by reflecting that if they can convert the nation to their views they would be able to carry, under a nationalised scheme, all their projects for diminishing the sale of drink without being hindered by the obstacles which at present reduce them to impotence.

TEMPERANCE EXTREMISTS.

As might have been expected, however, the extreme temperance reformers will have nothing to do with a project which will place the whole of the control of the drink traffic in the hands of the nation. They prefer to take the £38,000,000 a year arising from customs, excises, and licensing duties. They hanker after even more from this source, but they leave the whole responsibility of distributing the drink which yields this handsome revenue upon private adventurers or private companies which desire to increase the maximum of drink.

MEMBERS OF PARLIAMENT.

The response from Members of Parliament who are of the teetotal persuasion is much more prompt and definite than those who have an open mind on the subject. About fifty Members of Parliament have sent in their returns, and the opponents of nationalisation are in the majority. Some confine themselves simply to asserting their opposition. One Member, Mr. Charles Fenwick, Member for Wansbeck, Northumberland, amplifies his answer as follows. He answers the first question that he has very decided objections in principle to the nationalisation of the Trade, and he adds: "At elections every candidate would be asked for a pledge in favour of cheap drinks."

Mr. Leif Jones is an uncompromising champion of Prohibition à outrance:—

I believe all experience is against nationalisation. The history of the Russian Government's experiment in this direction is specially instructive, and should give pause to those who are suggesting a similar scheme for this country.

But is the evidence as to the result of the nationalisation of the drink supply in Russia so clear as to justify Mr. Jones's confidence? The vodka is certainly supplied free from all deleterious ingredients, and the monopoly of spirits in Switzerland seems to work very satisfactorily.

Another uncompromising Prohibitionist is Mr. Richard Bell, M.P. for Derby, who says:—

The drink traffic is a national evil. The nation should, therefore, not adopt it, but use all its powers to kill it or destroy, as far as possible, its defects by legislation and taxation.

Mr. C. J. O'Donnell, Member for Walworth, says that he has to this proposal the strongest objections, which he bases largely on his Indian experience:—

With my experience in India of Government as a vendor of liquor, veritable fire-water, I would most vigorously oppose.

In a few years every object, except the increase of revenue, would be forgotten. In Russia the system is an unmitigated curse.

Mr. T. F. Richards, Labour Member for West Wolverhampton, would confiscate the property of the Trade without mercy. He says:—

The great harm this trade has done and is doing to those of us who have dear ones makes most feel wicked towards the purloining of our national honour.

Mr. William R. Anson, Unionist Member for Oxford University, answers the first two questions as follows:—

1. It seems to me that to say that you object in principle to any proposed political or economical change means that you are too idle or too fanatical to wish to discuss it. I do not like the nationalisation of things of common use, but I think that this proposed scheme is well worth discussion.

2. This is one of the difficulties. Is the Government to be every man's wine merchant and to manage every public-house, club, hotel, and restaurant, or is it to go into competition as an owner of licensed premises? I am not prepared to say off-hand.

Sir John Jardine, Liberal Member for Roxburghshire, thinks that as a nation we are becoming so temperate that any price that the Trade accepted at present would be a bad bargain for the nation. Sir John Jardine goes on to express as follows his idea as to what ought to be done:—

Government which the Lords rejected will some day afford a proper settlement in accord with precedents and with our system of government. The Trade has always been regulated by the local justices; and this, helped by local option, ought to do well in the future. Either the Lords will have to climb down in face of the vast majority in the Commons, or the Commons will assert their undoubted control over the national finance by increasing the charges for a licence to share in the present monopoly. As compared with New York City and nearly every other country, the present scales for licences are remarkably light.

Mr. J. S. Wiggin, of West Riding, Yorkshire, also agrees with Sir John Jardine in thinking that the nation is becoming so sober that to buy up the Trade would be to invest in a decaying business.

Mr. Thos. Burt contents himself by simply saying that he does not approve of nationalising the Trade.

Mr. Hilaire Belloc thinks that if the Trade were nationalised it would be run by a few wealthy men. His proposal is rather to "License the sale of drink exactly as you do that of tobacco—anyone to sell who cares to pay a small fee. Punish all adulteration or sale of immature spirits by imprisonment of the manufacturer or manager."

On the other hand, Sir George White, of the North-West Division of Norfolk, thinks that drink is an article that can never be rendered innocuous, by whomsoever it is sold, and must continue in the future, as in the past, to be a constant source of danger to those who sell or use it.

Turning to those who are in favour of the nationalisation of public-houses, we find Mr. George N. Barnes, M.P., writing as follows:—

As a Socialist, I am, of course, in favour of the public ownership of the public-house, and of its being made a different sort of a place.

I am not so sure that I should be willing to buy them out at a

price which should include the monopoly value. That, however, is a practical question.

I agree with you on the principle of the thing, but I don't agree as to its urgency. The question of unemployment is of far more urgent importance, and I should not willingly assent to its being again shunted on one side for another wrangle about drink, which is, to a large extent, settling itself by improved tastes and habits of the people.

I am sick of teetotal agitations, which have all led but into the ditch.

Mr. Henry A. Watt, who has no objection in principle to the nationalisation of the trade, replies to the stock objection of the other side by saying:—

The objections to the above-indicated line of action, viz., that the nation should not "sell its fingers" with such a trade, are absurd, seeing that the nation already derives so much of its income from that very source. If there is soiling in it, then the blackening process has long ago begun.

Mr. Pete Curran and Mr. J. S. Harwood-Banner have no objections to nationalisation, neither has Mr. William O'Malley. Mr. J. C. Wedgwood, of Newcastle-under-Lyme, has no objection in principle, but he deprecates paying the monopoly value for the licences. Mr. Charles McLaren is in favour of buying up the public-houses only, and not the brewers. Mr. C. G. Chiozza Money, Member for North Paddington, is in favour of buying up the whole trade, but he says:—

The chief difficulties are the blindness and prejudice of many of those concerned in the temperance movement and the conspicuous lack of courage of our statesmen.

Mr. W. P. Beale, Member for South Ayrshire, says:—

I do not altogether regret the principle. All the current arguments about the "monopoly" being the property of the State admit it in some measure. The State already treats the "Trade" as a great national revenue-producing asset, and "nationalisation," like "municipalisation," would only give the State or the municipality more effective control over it and its revenue-producing power. The question is whether this would make it more or less easy to curtail the liquor traffic and its evil consequences. These evils vary locally, and I am not content to leave the whole matter to a Government department (or even a municipal authority), without safeguards that the plague of intemperance shall be adequately dealt with locally.

Mr. L. A. Atherley-Jones's—Member for the North-West Division of Durham—criticisms and observations are thus stated:

A. made and sold his beer in the same house.

A's successor makes beer in one house and sells it in another.

In the former case you could, if you gave compensation, compensate him in respect of the whole concern; it is difficult to see why not in the latter.

If the State bought up the brewers, they would not compensate the millers, corn-brokers, farmers and landowners, because these producers and distributors would find in the State a substituted customer. Would the brewer and distiller? If not, he would be entitled to compensation. As to its measure, that is a mixed question of accountancy and public policy.

Mr. George Greenwood, who is in favour of the principle of nationalisation, says:—

I do not feel myself competent to express a definite opinion as to the necessity of buying up breweries and distilleries, as well as the public-houses, until I have heard further discussion on the matter. I do not think it would be necessary to buy up "all businesses of wine merchants and wine importers," as Mr. Ritzema suggests.

Mr. O'Brien, Member for Mid-Tipperary, stipulates that if nationalisation takes place the publicans and their employees should be properly compensated.

BISHOPS.

The Bishop of Southwark, who has no objection in principle to nationalisation, says:—

The question of experience remains. I should approach it with *timorous* prepossession, because I regard the position and power of the "interest" as the real evil, and I do not see, now, what prospect we have of freedom from it. I should be disposed, if the State buys up, only to buy the public-houses; or at least, only the machinery of distribution.

The Bishop of Cashel and Waterford has no objection to the nationalisation, although he would only buy up the retail premises. He thinks the question might with great propriety be referred to the people of the country by means of the "referendum."

The Bishop of Limerick, like the Bishop of Cashel and Waterford, would only buy up the public-houses.

The Bishop of Ossory writes as follows:—

I object to the nation becoming the owner of the Trade. The temptation to appropriate profits to popular social experiments would be too strong, and, once applied in that way, the inducement to foster the Trade would be very great.

I approve of a system on Scandinavian lines, which would restrict the Trade to corporations strictly limited as to profit, etc., provided that only in this way could liquor be sold, and provided that extra profits went to reduction of National Debt or some other object which would not excite the cupidity of the nation or of individuals.

This application would be made easy by the fact that extra profits would probably be required for a long period to buy out certain interests which would be affected by the change.

Bishop Raynes, of St. Mary's, Nottingham, says that he would buy up the whole trade if the terms were possible; he thinks it is largely a question of figures, into which he cannot enter, but he says he has long felt that we are going the wrong way to work in giving the "pub" a bad name, and so diminishing the force of public opinion there. He wants to see places like Continental restaurants.

Several of the Bishops write saying they have not made up their minds on the subject sufficiently to be able to answer the questions with clearness and accuracy.

BUYING FREE CHURCHMEN.

Rev. Mark Guy Pearse thinks that the scheme is the only solution of the difficulty that he can see. Rev. R. L. Hopwood, of Wesley College, Richmond, prefers municipalisation to nationalisation, and deprecates the idea of relying upon money from this source. Rev. F. F. Spurr, of Maze Pond Baptist Church, Old Kent Road, says that if the State controls at all it must control from genesis onwards. He adds:—

The idea of nationalising the drink traffic is not pleasant to me. I would prefer to see it swept away. But I realise that we must deal with facts and not fool the time away in dreaming. Nationalisation would give us control over quality and quantity. We could then have pure beer—a drink that would not be so much abused as the heavy ale of to-day is. If the motto "*pro bene publico*" rules, State control of the traffic need not be feared, but welcomed.

Rev. George A. Parkinson, of the West London

Mission, would buy the trade up from end to end. He says the buying-up ought to be at a righteous valuation, and not at the inflated values given in too many brewery prospectuses. On the other hand, Rev. W. Scott Lidgett, President of the Wesleyan Methodist Conference, and editor of the *Methodist Times*, says that more than one million people of this country are opposed to making the State responsible for the traffic. Several Primitive Methodists and Baptist ministers approve of the scheme. Rev. A. T. Hocking says it is the only kind of temperance reform about which he has been able to work up any enthusiasm. Rev. W. Garrett Horder says :—

This is such a tremendous question that it needs a great deal of consideration. My first thought is that nationalisation would mean the nation's approval of the drink traffic. And I hold that the nation should not set its collective approval on things harmful or even doubtful—e.g., I think the Government stamp on quack medicines is approving the evil for the sake of the revenue.

Professor W. T. Davison, of Richmond Wesleyan College, fears that the remedy might prove worse than the disease. Rev. Charles M. Draper demands a Pure Beer Bill and the Non-Financial Provisions of the late Licensing Measure. Rev. W. Jones Price objects to buying up the Trade, for he thinks the drink-sellers have no right to their business or to their monopoly.

NEWSPAPER EDITORS.

The editors, as a rule, prefer to confine their comments to their own papers, although Mr. E. Parke, of the *Morning Leader*, thinks that it is a waste of time to discuss the matter. Mr. Blumenfeld, of the *Daily Express*, is opposed to the nationalisation of any trade. An editor of a Yorkshire daily, who does not wish his name to be published, says :—

If we want the nation to escape from the clutch of this awful trade and free our public life from what is to thinking people a growing terror at election times, the State must control. The surplus would be well applied in saving the starving parents and children.

The editor of the *Birmingham Weekly Post* says he is in favour of the principle, but he thinks the process should be gradual and cautious, and carefully avoid inflicting injustice and hardship on the Trade. The editor of the *Retford and Worksepe Times* says he has travelled enough to have a strong objection to the nationalisation of anything; it creates fat officials, and leave the public worse served. Repressive measures produce exasperation and opposition where it would not otherwise exist.

A COMPULSORY SINKING FUND.

Mr. E. I. Husey, of 58, Coleman Street, who has been working on this line for some time, sends an alternative scheme to Major Maitland's, which he thus describes :—

The reform of the Licensed Trade, on the lines I have suggested, is one I have advocated for some years past. I have also had letters from brewers from all over the country, and I have reason to believe that reform on the lines I have

foreshadowed would be accepted by the Trade, and by Temperance Reformers, who are not fanatics.

I would point out to you that in dealing with such a scheme the chief difficulty is that of reconciling the several interests in the Trade, so that a draughtsman of any proposed Bill would have to be familiar with company law as well as the licensing law. I believe I have met most of these difficulties, and it is for that reason that the scheme has been generally approved by those who have gone into it.

Roughly speaking, my idea is this: To compel all those interested in the licensed trade to make a compulsory sinking fund, the effect of which would be that at the end of a certain period the freeholds, leaseholds, and licences would become the property of the State without the State incurring any responsibility or paying a penny for them. This can only be done by an Act of Parliament, as it would be necessary to overcome the privileges of the debenture stockholders and preference shareholders.

It has been suggested to me that the brewers would not be able to dispose of this stock in order to pay out their debenture stockholders and preference shareholders, as the stock would not be saleable at par. I met this objection at once by stating that, assuming for the sake of argument all the debenture stockholders and preference shareholders were paid off, there would be so large an amount of money to be re-invested that there would be a general appreciation of all stocks and shares, including Government securities, and consequently the new stock to be issued to the Trade would in all probability be saleable at par, and there would therefore be no disturbance on the Money Market beyond a general appreciation of all stocks and shares.

I have also stipulated that, to carry out this scheme, a certain term of years would be necessary; and in these years the ordinary shareholders should be able, from the trade done by the houses during the period of which they would be the leaseholders from the State, to recover sufficient to reimburse them for their investment, or at any rate the greater part of it.

At the end of forty-five years the country, besides having the control of all licensed property, would be in receipt of an income of anything from £12,000,000 to £15,000,000 a year.



International Syndicate.]

Carrie Nation in Europe.

CARRIE NATION: "I'll show you fellows a few new wrinkles."

The Arts and Crafts of Spirit Materialisation.

THREE EXPERIMENTS AS SEEN FROM THE OTHER SIDE.

I.—FROM THIS SIDE.

MANY persons who have claimed to be materialising mediums have been exposed as clever jugglers, tricksters or conjurers. This has been done so often that it has become monotonous. It seemed, therefore, a welcome change if Mr. and Mrs. Tomson, who are giving a music-hall performance of "The Master Mystery" at the Hippodrome, could be proved to be not merely clever performers of an undiscoverable trick, but persons in possession of that psychic power which enables them to materialise the spirit form. They no more claim to be spiritualists than fraudulent materialising mediums claim to be conjurers. But personal pretensions count for nothing. It is not what a person claims that matters, it is what he actually can do.

My first effort to induce the Tomsons to submit themselves to a test experiment at a private house was baffled by the veto of the music-hall manager under whom they were then working. He said he was quite certain they would fail if subjected to the rigorous tests which I would impose to exclude the possibility of trickery, and that as he did not want his show injured by exploding the Mystery, I must wait until their engagement terminated.

That was not very hopeful. But as the Tomsons professed themselves willing to submit to any conditions, I waited until they were free, and last month they gave me three experimental sittings—two in my own house and one in the house of a friend, the result of which satisfied me that whatever may be the conjuring abilities of these successful performers, they possess psychic powers without which it would be impossible for them to perform some of their feats.

The tests varied in stringency. At the first, although severe, they were nothing compared with those applied at the second and third meetings. At the second *séance* Mrs. Tomson was, at her own request, in opposition to my own emphatic protest, subjected to a close medical or surgical examination by three fully qualified doctors, who certified that before she entered the cabinet they were absolutely certain that Mrs. Tomson had no extraneous substance whatever concealed on her person, in her hair or *inside her person*. At all three *séances* both Mr. and Mrs. Tomson were completely divested of all their clothing and redressed from head to foot in clothes furnished by me. No

attendant was allowed other than the members of the committee chosen to make the search complete. At the second and third *séances* no friend or relative of the Tomsons was permitted to be present. In all three the cabinet was an improvised structure made out of screens and curtains supplied by me and put together by members of the committee under the eyes of the company. In the third *séance* the cabinet was put together by Sir Oliver Lodge. How severe was the preliminary examination may be seen from the following copy of the certificate signed and handed in to the committee of the third *séance* before Mrs. Tomson was allowed to enter the cabinet:—

CERTIFICATE AS TO SEARCH AND EXAMINATION OF MRS. TOMSON.

I hereby certify that I have seen Mrs. Tomson absolutely divested of all her clothes. That I have seen those articles of apparel removed from the room. That I have examined the full body of the real form of Mrs. Tomson both back and front, from the hair of her head to the soles of her feet. I certify that she has nothing whatever on the outside of her person. I also certify that after the examination was complete, and I was satisfied that Mrs. Tomson was in a state of nature without any prostheses or other devices upon her person, by which she could conceal any articles to be subsequently used as supports or for the draping of figures, I saw the clothes belonging to our hostess brought into the room, which I then subjected to a close examination to see that there was nothing concealed in the pockets or in the lining of such garments. I then saw Mrs. Tomson dressed in the clothes thus provided for her, after which I signed this statement declaring that the examination has been conducted in a most searching manner, and that I, the undersigned, am satisfied that at this moment Mrs. Tomson has nothing upon her person excepting the articles of apparel supplied to her by the hostess, which I have been thoroughly searched, and which I am satisfied are of dark material, and I contain nothing that could be used as an support, or for the white drapery of figures.

(Signed) L. E. B.
E. M. S.
S. P. T.

January 22nd, 1909.

A similar certificate was signed by Mr. Fielding, Mr. Baggalley and Mr. Douglas Murray as to the result of their examination of Mr. Tomson.

Notwithstanding these rigorous precautions the following phenomena were witnessed at all the three *séances*—

1. The production of flowers and ferns in varying quantities from within the cabinet.
2. The appearance of Mrs. Tomson outside the cabinet, clad from head to foot in a heavy, white, beautifully draped dress fitting close to her figure, over which was thrown a white veil, although Mrs. Tomson when she went into the cabinet was dressed solely in black.

3. The appearance of materialised spirit forms which were declared by one or more of the sitters to resemble their deceased relatives in feature, gesture and speech.

The first and second of these occurred at all three *séances*. The third only occurred at the first.

As to how these phenomena were produced the Tomsons say nothing. The explanations tendered by various members of the three committees merely serve as illustrations of the readiness of a certain class of professional sceptics to believe that Jonah swallowed the whale in order to evade the necessity of believing that the whale swallowed Jonah. The conclusions, the inferences, the explanations, do not matter. The only thing that is important is the fact that such and such phenomena actually did occur under such and such conditions, and that apparently they can, under similar or more favourable conditions, always be produced.

II.—FROM THE OTHER SIDE.

So far I have written solely from the point of view of observers on this side. I should not, however, have recorded the experiments here were it not that, for the first time, I believe, since such experiments began, I have in my possession communications from the other side, written either by my own automatic hand or by that of another automatic writer, hands which were controlled, or, if you like, which purported to be controlled, by the disembodied intelligences of deceased friends who co-operated with us in the experiment. Both before and after each *séance* we had such communications purporting to emanate from the late Mr. F. W. H. Myers and from my son Willie. And after all the sittings were over I asked the Myers control to use another hand than mine to write out a report for the readers of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS* of his impressions of the series of sittings. He acceded to this request on condition that I would allow him to annotate the script with my hand and supplement it by extracts from what he had previously written immediately after the sittings.

AUTOSCRIPT FROM "F. W. H. MYERS."

Here is the annotated report, automatically written by the hand of Miss H., supplemented, as requested, from Mr. Myers' previous observations, and in particular by my own son's most interesting account of the process of transfiguration and materialisation in which he himself took part.

"By an apparently simultaneous impulse in each of the two worlds there has recently been a

united attempt to give scientific demonstration of the fact that not only does the individual personality survive the casting of its physical envelope, but that it possesses the power, under certain conditions, to re-assume temporarily the outward similitude of that former physical envelope.

"But we on our side and you on yours, while being united in the one great common effort, have had a somewhat different end in view.

"With you it was the endeavour to demonstrate that 'materialisation' was an undeniable fact; while with us—that is to say, those of us who have accepted that fact (and there is here almost as much scepticism regarding it as with you)—the chief object was to ascertain by careful observation and experiment what are the actual necessary conditions for making materialisation possible.

"In this, as in all research work, progress is infinitely slow; and with us, as with you, there have been many efforts and many failures. My own difficulty has ever been, as you know, my utter inability to trust so-called 'professional mediums.' To that difficulty I need not, however, again refer in regard to the present circumstances; for I satisfied myself some time ago as to the extraordinary psychic faculty possessed by Mrs. Tomson, which in one way exceeds that of her husband, who, though he is both clairvoyant and clairaudient, does not in himself possess the attributes which alone enable a disembodied spirit to assume material form. What these subtle attributes may be is at present unknown both to us and to you. And it is in this field of experimental research that my own chosen work at present lies. I have observed that certain 'conditions' are necessary to make materialisation possible. I have also observed that Mrs. Tomson possesses in herself all those 'conditions' in a varying degree; and furthermore I have come to the definite conclusion that certain of those *necessary conditions* are to be found distributed in different degrees of different elements among a number of persons who, when assembled together, by each supplying some needful attribute would collectively form first that battery or condition which is found in Mrs. Tomson herself alone.

"For the full development and natural working of this mysterious and precious faculty, the perfect, the essential atmosphere, is sympathy. Scepticism, which is so often but another name for antagonistic disbelief, will ever be fatal.

"It seemed to me, however, that if scepticism, representing the north-east wind under the pseudonym of 'scientific investigation,' were diluted with a suffi-

ciency of the necessary sympathetic sunshine, we might obtain a moderate working atmosphere for conducting experiments on behalf of both sides.

"With this in view my fellow-workers (W. S., junr., Julia, Gurney and others) gladly agreed to co-operate with Mr. Stead. The first *séance*, held at Mr. Stead's town house (Jan. 9), was of what (on looking back upon it) I may describe as a somewhat amateurish character. Strict 'test conditions' were carefully arranged, and as a matter of fact the results of the sitting were to us intensely satisfactory. I, keenly and critically, nay even sceptically observant, made myself for the first time acquainted with the primary conditions absolutely necessary for materialisation. I saw the causes of apparent and partial failure, and I may say that I think I clearly perceive the leading lines on which complete success will ultimately be achieved.

"To briefly summarise—the first sitting, then, was from our point of view extraordinarily good. Were I now to doubt the possibility of physical materialisation it would be to doubt the evidence of my own senses. But Mrs. Tomson's regrettable condition of emotional excitement before the commencement of the *séance* rendered her, as you know, quite unequal to the long-sustained strain. It is unnecessary for me to minutely recapitulate the tests. In accordance with my own earnestly expressed desire, Mr. Stead asked that any manifestation which might take place should be in accordance with the Divine Will.

"By the subdued light of a shaded lamp, and to the pleasant accompaniment of music, we unseen watchers smiled tolerantly in spite of ourselves as we saw the varying effect upon the small circle of sitters when the first apport (a large bouquet of various kinds of flowers) made its appearance. But the production of apports—the mere playthings of our world—was not the end we had in view.

"In spite of the very evident 'background' of scepticism, of which we were so keenly conscious, I was delighted that a number of our spirit-people were able to issue in succession from the cabinet, clothed as in 'the airy fabric of a vision,' to demonstrate by word and gesture that they were in very truth real, firm, solid, and tangible as yourselves."

AUTOSCRIP FROM MY SON.

[One of the forms thus materialised was my son Willie, who passed over in December, 1907. I saw his face quite distinctly at the parting of the curtains; and his eager voice saying, "Father, Father, Father!" When I went forward Mrs. Tomson fell out of the

cabinet. Writing with my hand, Willie wrote the following account of the process in which he had taken part:—

"Around the medium there is an aura which is much more dense than that which surrounds you. It emanates from her body much as the small veins emanate from the arteries, and from this aura is drawn the material for materialisation and for transfiguration. In the latter case the spirit friends mould the drapery over the medium's body, using it as a kind of tailor's block, fit a mask more or less transparent over the features, and control the body. It is trance control *plus* the fitting over the medium of drapery and a semblance of the person controlling. For this the Medium's own aura is sufficient. It is more arduous when the full process of materialisation is undertaken. For then a new body must be constructed. It is not made complete in all its parts, the point being that of creating a recognisable entity. There is no need to elaborate all the details of the internal anatomy. For instance, I was only conscious of a head and bust. My arms were not complete; for my legs I had only the framework. It was impossible for me to have walked out. I was built up as in a kind of plaster cast around my spirit body. Of course, my spirit body was there, but it could not have supported my solid head and bust. They were building up my underpinnings. I should have felt like a man in armour. But I could use my vocal chords, and I did get out three words. For the full materialisation it is necessary to draw from other auras than that of the medium. The spirit artificers use the aura as raw material; they thicken and condense it, and mould it at will. It is a most interesting process. Julia helped. I did not put my hand to it, but remained passive. I should say that the medium would weigh less when I was built up, but that she and I would weigh together more than the medium alone. That means that the balance would be taken from the sitters, or some of them. Some yield much, others little or none. It is a somewhat risky and delicate process. We on our side need the support of your sympathetic thoughts. If we have that there is almost no limit to what we shall be able to do."

"MYERS" AUTOSCRIP (RESUMED).

"The second sitting, January 15th—that which took place at a private house at Regent's Park—was, from our standpoint, a thousandfold more successful than the first. We fought against conditions which I soon knew to be absolutely adverse. The room was a very Polar region of icy incredulity, mixed with an atmosphere of supercilious curiosity and, in some cases, of actual contempt. But for our absolute determination to force upon certain persons the evidence of their own senses we should have declined to allow the *séance* to proceed. However, I recalled with compunction the time when, had I been present in the body, my own mental attitude would have been

scarcely less bigoted and intolerant, and I lent my full support to the proceedings. Test conditions the most rigorous that were ever imposed upon any unhappy woman, and by which Mrs. Tomson was so completely 'depleted' and robbed of psychic force that every one of the twenty-five sitters had to be requested to separately enter the cabinet in order to contribute if possible to the necessary amount of power, yet did not prevent the eventual production of some small apports and the appearance of several beautiful spirit-forms clad in white draperies. All the apparitions but two were transfigurations. But there were two materialisations, one which came first and the other which dematerialised as you said. In truth, the success was more complete than I could have believed possible. For the conditions in the *séance* room were, for us, equivalent to the air you breathe when London is enwrapped in fog. Would you not consider the production of a good, clear photograph, taken in the midst of a fog, a more striking proof of the camera's power to *see* than even the best 'snap-shot' obtained on a sunny day? Clear air and sunshine give you your snap-shot easily, but *we* gave you, as it were, a clear photograph even in the midst of a dense fog! This we certainly did. And it is little to the credit of those of my scientific friends who were present that they have not frankly and openly said so.

"*Séance* number three (January 23rd), which to my great satisfaction took place at Mr. Stead's own residence, in which there are the accumulated beneficent influences of many good conditions, was, in its own way, equally a triumph. I wish you to understand that from our point of view this 'threefold experiment' has been from first to last successful. It has proved to many on this side that materialisation is a possibility, and it has given me much new insight, much new information, and enabled me to know, without any suspicion of doubt, that so far as we have gone we are standing upon firm ground. As the time for the third *séance* drew near I endeavoured to drive home the fact so persistently and cruelly—I may even say *brutally*—ignored, that the medium—whose sensitive, highly-strung organisation is the instrument on which we play—must be guarded, at whatever cost, from emotional disturbance of any kind.

"I was gratified by the presence of Sir Oliver Lodge at the third *séance*. It satisfies me to know that there is a united agreement that the test conditions were rigid (having been drawn up by a small committee of keen investigators), that the conditions were considered before the *séance* to have been satisfactorily complied with, that apports, in the shape of a large handful of different kinds of flowers, were produced, and that a number of forms appeared successively from the cabinet, some of which were complete materialisations, others transfigurations of the medium herself."

from what Mr. Myers wrote before the *séance*: "Please as little as possible in the way of preliminaries of a nature likely to disturb the sensitive equilibrium of the medium. The more I ponder over the former occasion the more I wonder that anything at all was achieved. I will briefly recount the essential conditions. 1. Sympathy. 2. Calm, scientific, deliberate observation, for the truth's sake (not insolent incredulity under that name). 3. No emotional excitement either in medium or sitters. 4. The benediction of God, asked in earnest supplication, that all may be in accordance with His will. 5. No discussion of any kind to take place in the presence of the medium. All arrangements, down to the smallest detail, completed in good time beforehand, so that Mr. Stead may take a few minutes' complete rest before the *séance* begins (this is important). 6. Subdued light, as before. These are *our* conditions. General details I leave to yourselves. With care I anticipate very good results." The circle, small though it was (eleven were present), was larger than I liked, and I here take this opportunity of saying that any future *séance* at which I may see my way to assist must be strictly limited to six persons. I do not propose to go into the different conclusions which were afterwards drawn by the sitters at these various *séances*. As I have elsewhere observed, *let facts speak for themselves*. Get a few reliable witnesses, sympathetic, level-headed persons who can agree exactly upon what they do hear and see, and who may be depended upon to adhere to their own statements afterwards, and never mind about 'conclusions,' than which nothing is more fallible."

So much for the autograph. Of course, it may not be Mr. Myers who wrote the foregoing report, and it may not have been my son who explained how it was all done. But I saw my son's face and heard his voice, and so did the only other sitter, who sat exactly opposite the opening. His automatic writing not only came through me, but also through the same friend through whom he has constantly communicated ever since he passed over. Having therefore the evidence of my own senses confirmed by the auto writing of my son and Mr. Myers, I naturally have come to the only possible conclusion, viz., that whatever the Tomsons may do on the music-hall stage, they do possess psychic powers which on occasion can be used to produce phenomena under conditions so severe and so rigorously enforced as to preclude any possibility of fraud, trick, or illusion. Those who reject this conclusion admit that they cannot explain "the Master Mystery." For professional purposes the Tomsons no doubt prefer Sir Oliver Lodge's uncompromising rejection of any supernatural hypothesis, accompanied as it is by his frank admission that he cannot explain how it is done. For clever trickery spells wealth, and Spiritualism spells ruin. Therefore the Tomsons neither claim nor disclaim anything. But the facts are as above stated.

The Myers' report ends here. I add an extract

"An Englishman's Home."

A FARCICAL-TRAGICAL SATIRE ON JINGOISM.

I.—DECADENTS LAUGHING AT DECADENCE.

IT is a long time since any play has been put on the English stage which arouses such a contrariety of feelings as those with which I witnessed "An Englishman's Home" at Wyndham's Theatre last month. The theme is one that is almost too tragic for words. The possibility of the landing of a foreign foe on English soil is a thing which should provoke in every English mind the liveliest reaction of indignation and of shame. But when this theme is presented to us on the stage in the "Englishman's Home" we explode with laughter! "An Englishman's Home" has not only the most tragic of all themes, it is also an exposition of the decadence of a nation, the downfall of the great middle-class, which for generations has been regarded as the mainstay of the State. But "Charley's Aunt" did not elicit more uproarious laughter. We have, therefore, the most tragic of all emotions, the most poignant of all situations, served up with the broad farce of a Merry Andrew, while the house shakes its sides with merriment as if it were a crowd of yokels laughing at the antics of some Jack Pudding. As I sat there laughing with the rest I felt as if I loathed myself for laughing, and loathed the author and the actors and everyone concerned at subjecting me personally to the humiliation of laughing where the mind ought to have been torn by the passion of pity, of horror, and of remorse. Talk of the wretch who could peep and botanise upon his mother's grave! I felt that while the whole theatre roared with laughter we were assisting at an uproarious carouse over the corpse of our country, "waking" a nation already dead and rotten, and laughing as we did so. It was a shame and humiliation. The truer the indictment, the more mordant the satire, the more cruel, the more intolerable was the laughter which it invoked and evoked. When at Belshazzar's feast the words of doom were traced upon the wall of the banqueting-house the revellers did not treat it as a jest, nor was the warning of the coming doom greeted with laughter. If the play itself, which is a ruthless *exposé* of national degeneration, is sad, the reception of that play and the tempestuous merriment which it evokes from the audience are even more melancholy signs of the extent to which we all have lost the capacity to feel strongly, to see clearly, and to think sanely upon anything.

It may be said that it was necessary to serve so bitter and unpalatable a satire with treacle-sauce, otherwise the public would never have swallowed it, and after all the main thing is to get the pill down. But this pretext will not avail for the monstrous attempt that is made at the end of the play to destroy the whole

force of the moral of the author. It is simply scandalous. If the play has any object at all it is to indicate that the national decadence which leads our youth to waste all their spare time in looking at football matches and smoking cigarettes will lead to a terrible retribution in the shape of a national overthrow. From that point of view everything is very well worked up until we come to the last scene. But then in order to give the play a happy ending the management have thrown the author's wishes to the wind, and have fitted on to this tragic picture of national doom a triumphant finish, in which the invaders are overwhelmed by a British force even in the moment of victory. Regarded from every point of view that happy ending is simply an outrage calculated to minister to all the worst faults of the national character which the author satirises. Indeed, if the author, who, it is understood, is an officer in active service in South Africa, were to witness his play and hear the roars of laughter with which it is greeted, and see that crowning abomination of the happy ending, it is difficult to imagine the chagrin and indignation which he must experience.

II.—POINTS GOOD AND BAD.

Nearly fifty years ago Tennyson's "Form, rifle-men, form!" did much to recruit the ranks of the Volunteers who were mustered in their thousands in order to repel an anticipated attack from France. "An Englishman's Home" would probably do the same service to the Territorial Army by stimulating the imagination of our people as to the possible chances of a raid from Germany.

The point of the play undoubtedly is the scathing severity of its delineation of the young man of the present day and his sisters. It depicts the generation which has grown up with no other ideal than that of "having a good time." The cult of pleasure has become universal, the strenuous life is discarded, amusement instead of being the occasional recreation of the citizen has become his chief occupation. Luxury has sapped character from the highest to the lowest. The author paints with unflinching brush the canker that is eating into the hearts of our people. This is very good, and makes for righteousness.

Wyndham's Theatre would probably have been looted and the actors hunted as pro-Boers through the streets if it had been put on the stage eight years ago, when patriots like Geoffrey, who sat on the top of the monument in Trafalgar Square and sang "Rule, Britannia," on Mafeking night, to prove his patriotism, were in the ascendant. Anything and everything which tends to exhibit in their true colours the music-hall decadents is to be welcomed. The *Daily Mail*

is very enthusiastic about "An Englishman's Home" to-day, but no newspaper has done more to create and foster the growth of the tribe of Geoffrey and his friends than the Harnsworth Press, which has made great fortunes for its shareholders by pandering to all the weaknesses of the national character. The play is also good in that it reminds us how entirely the supremacy of our fleet has succeeded in exorcising the most pestilential of all the scourges which have embittered human life. We laugh, of course, at the utter inability of the Browns to realise that their country has really been invaded, and the utter failure of the Volunteer officers to grasp the situation. But even while we laugh we recognise that these things prove better than anything else how inviolate we have been kept by that navy-guarded bulwark of the silver streak. Our people, immune from invasion for centuries, have ceased to occupy their imaginations with the grim possibilities of war. They have ceased to regard their neighbours as persons who at any given moment might be metamorphosed into pirates or burglars. The foreigner may be a trade rival, an inconvenient person, but he has long ceased to be regarded as a potential throat-cutter. That marks a great advance in the direction of human brotherhood. On the Continent every foreigner is a potential murderer. In England every foreigner is a potential brother, and it is because that ideal of brotherhood has penetrated our country that our Volunteers' fingers are all thumbs, and no one knows what to do when suddenly confronted by the unanticipated emergency of a foreign raid. Where the play does harm is that it recognises as the only method of combating the national dissatisfaction and slackness of our youth the incalculation of what may be called the hypodermic injection of militarism into the veins of our people. To do this it is held to be necessary to destroy the potential brother idea and substitute for it the potential murderer conception of the foreigner in general, and particularly of the one nation which is obviously aimed at in "An Englishman's Home."

Of course, the nation may be so sunk in luxury and sloth, so devoted to the "sport" that consists in looking on at games and cigarette smoking and drinking, that nothing short of so drastic a medicine will do any good. But do not let us make any mistake. It is playing with hell-fire. It may be necessary in medical practice. As in medicine doctors use strychnine, so in politics it may be necessary to combat the national decay by using the most poisonous remedies. But they ought not to be necessary to induce the nation to subject its boys and girls to discipline and physical drill.

"An Englishman's Home" is useful if only that it drives home the necessity of making some provision against this corroding slackness and cult of sensual enjoyment which is eating into the heart of the nation. Some measure for securing discipline and physical training must be adopted, but whatever is done ought to be applicable to both sexes. For

so long as women are excluded, national service leagues and other movements, however they may mask themselves under a plea of wishing to improve the physical and moral training of the people, are in reality nothing more or less than efforts to pander to that bellicose temper of our people, which needs to be curbed rather than stimulated.

III.—THE STORY OF THE PLAY.

The story of "An Englishman's Home" is very simple. The play takes place in the drawing-room of an Essex villa. It begins on Christmas Bank Holiday and ends the next day. There is no change of scenery during the three acts. Mr. Brown, a typical John Bull citizen, with smooth shaven, mutton-chop whiskers, who abuses the Government and is irate with the Post Office and telegraphic officials who have tied up the service by a strike, is discovered attempting to play diabolò, devoting to that pursuit the energies which in business hours are devoted to the amassing of wealth. His son Geoffrey reads aloud for the edification of two girls and a smaller brother the report of the football matches, which supplied apparently their only spiritual and intellectual pabulum. Another son at the table laboriously spends his time in endeavouring to put together Limericks for some newspaper competition. Diabolò, Limericks, and football—to these Mr. Brown and his family appear to be totally given up. The Bank Holiday is foggy, and the young people are distressed at the thought that they may not be able to see a football match. Paul Robinson, who has enlisted in the Volunteers, enters on his way to rifle practice at the targets. He is duly "guyed" by Geoffrey, who indignantly repudiates the charge of being unpatriotic by recounting his exploits in the heroic orgy of Mafeking night.

The house is entered by some soldiers of the invading army of the Empress of the North. Mr. Brown becomes furious, and orders them off his premises as trespassers; finding his order ignored, he sets off to find a policeman. Geoffrey is made a prisoner, and confined in the kitchen overnight. Next morning we see the villa as headquarters in the occupation of the invaders. Everything goes on with the utmost method and regularity. Orderlies come in and report: everywhere is order, obedience, discipline, and efficiency. Then the invaders evacuate the villa, which is occupied by a detachment of Volunteers under Captain Finch. He is slightly deaf, and knows nothing at all about what he has to do or how to do it. The contrast between the fumbling inefficiency, want of discipline, and general slovenly incapacity of the British Volunteer, and the automatic regularity, dignity and discipline of the man-slaying machine of the invader, is very striking, and would be none the less effective if it were not made so ludicrous that the theatre is kept in a succession of peals of laughter, at what, indeed, is not a laughing matter. The house is then attacked by the advancing enemy, and Geoffrey,

the typical decadent, is shot dead. The shells scream and burst, setting fire to the house; others knock huge holes in the walls; one falls through the ceiling, dislodging the plaster. One man is shot through the lungs and dies after being attended to in vain by a field doctor who has neither bandages, stretchers nor medicine.

Altogether it is very vivid, and the scene is only too familiar to those who have lived in frontier provinces during war. It is one eminently calculated to fill the mind with pity and horror, but it is reduced to farce, and unnecessarily so in the last act, by the introduction of the Limerick poet with his loofah and soap-bag and his insufferable insolence. The Volunteers, having held back the enemy for a time, are now ordered to retire. They do so. Mr. Brown, the proprietor of the house, upbraids them as cowards, insists that they shall remain to defend his property, and finding that all his adulations fall upon deaf ears, he declares that he will remain to the last. They all leave him alone with the corpse. The crackling fire of the enemy is ever drawing near. The old man sees a rifle on the ground, seizes it, and for a long time endeavours to master the intricacy of the loading apparatus. At last he jams in the cartridge, fires at the advancing forces, and has the same trouble in getting the cartridge out again. At last he succeeds, and fires again, killing, he believes, at least two of the advancing troops.

In another moment the enemy swarm through the doors, windows, and breaches made in the walls, and gallant Mr. Brown, defending his homestead, is seized and ordered to be shot as a civilian in arms. He is led off with dignity to meet his fate. His daughter returns, learns that her father is a prisoner, begs for a release, and is answered by a volley that tells her all is over. With heartrending shrieks she rushes out of the house to her father's side, while an officer in command takes his seat, saying it is a pity, but it cannot be helped.

With this realistic touch the curtain ought to have fallen. But the actors and the management declared that the public must have a happy ending, with the result that no sooner does the enemy take possession of the villa than the notes of a bagpipe are heard—for a force on the stage always advances with bagpipes and music, apparently for the purpose of concealing the knowledge of its whereabouts from the enemy!—a force of bluejackets, Territorials, regulars, clamber in at the windows and cover the officer with their rifles, while he snatches out his revolver, and the curtain falls.

Said one lady to another as she passed out into the corridor, "A wonderful play, is it not? But you see we got there all right in the end,"—a phrase which has as its counterpart the fatal expression used by Lord Rosebery in the Boer war, when he said we should "muddle through somehow." But if the play means anything, it means that we shall not always "muddle through," and we shall not "get there all right," as this most fatuous ending suggests.

IV.—A NATIONAL SERVICE PLAY.

Lord Esher, who seems to think that the laughter was only a spasm of nervous horror instead of the full-blooded guffaw of the British public enjoying a farce, expressed the hope that the play would be acted everywhere up and down the country. Mr. Du Maurier is, it seems, about to send out several touring companies to take "An Englishman's Home" throughout the provinces, but he refuses all applications for amateur performers.

Those who wish to take part in the dramatic evangelisation of the country from the point of view of national danger will do well to communicate with Mr. B. S. Townroe, 4, Wimmerleigh Street, Warrington, who anticipated Wyndham's Theatre by bringing out at Warrington on the 23rd inst. a National Service play before an audience of eight hundred working men.

Mr. Townroe, writing to me on January 12th, thus explains the aim of his play:—

The writing of the play was stimulated and helped by the example of certain Russians, like Gogol, who succeeded in relating the stage of satiric comedy to national life. So with us, we have tried to make both words and acting as real and natural as possible, though occasionally through amateurishness we have descended into crude melodrama.

Our character shows the types we wish to affect by universal training. The doctrinaire M.P. forgets wars; when war comes he works for the commissariat. The hockey-playing, *blast* girls roll bandages. Patriotism, which consists in action, not in flag-wagging, is symbolised in the situations. I have so many friends among the German Rhodes scholars that I have tried hard not to be offensive to foreign nations. Our aim is not to emphasise the invaders, but to show up the present national apathy to home defence, and to bring home what the horrors of war really mean. I hope the play will make for peace.

I have written a good deal in the last years, as my readers know, concerning the revival of the drama, and only last year I expressly urged the importance of using the drama for the purpose of political propaganda. The Liberals in the North, it seems, are playing an adaptation of "Scrooge's Ghost" as an instrument of political propaganda. They are doing this with great success. "An Englishman's Home" and Mr. Townroe's effort in Lancashire would seem to show that Lord Roberts and his friends have at last discovered the weapon lying ready to their own hands, and are determined to make the most use of it in the future.

It will be useful to know what Mrs. Pankhurst and her militant Suffragettes think of doing in this direction. Will they set an example to the decadent young men by forming an Amazon legion for the defence of hearth and home? It might be threefold in its character—physical drill and rifle practice and instruction in the first aid for the wounded. The existence of one hundred thousand women trained to shoot straight and subject to military discipline would probably have a very good effect upon public opinion at home even if it produced no effect abroad.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.



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The New Year's Gift.



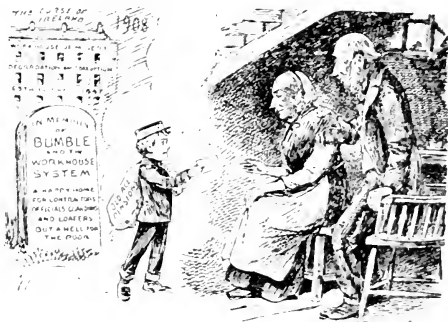
Daily Chronicle.]

Tax Land : Not Food.

THE LANDLORD : "What I want is Tariff Reform and a tax on corn."

JOHN BULL : "And what I want is to keep food cheap for the people and put a tax on your unearned wealth."

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see oursels as ithers see us." — BURNS.



[Infractio.]

Old-Age Pensions in Ireland.

THE NEW YEAR : "May you live long to enjoy it."
THE OLD PEOPLE : "God love you—and them that sent it."
[The death-blow of the rotten and degrading workhouse system of this country has been struck by the Old-Age Pensions.]



De Amsterdammer.]

Messina.

Queen Helena and the stricken ones.



[Westminster Gazette.]

Double-Dealing Arguments.

MR. AUSTEN CHAMPERLAIN (to Farmer): "My dear Mr. Farmer, what you ought to do is to set up a protective tariff—a little tax on corn and meat, you know!"

MR. GEORGE WYNDHAM (to Townsman): "My dear Mr. Townsman, a small tax on corn and meat will make them cheaper, for everyone will want to sell you these things!"



[Hind Punch.]

The Resplendent Dawn.

[The chief subject discussed at the last Indian National Congress at Madras was the Morley-Minto Reforms. With one voice they were heartily hailed by the delegates.]

AN OBJECT LESSON FOR "TARIFF REFORMERS" IN THIS COUNTRY.



[Minneapolis Journal.]

Doing Business under Difficulties.

THE LITTLE FILIPINO: "Well, Uncle, I bought my necktie of you, anyway."

UNCLE SAM: "Yes, and if I can ever get this tariff wall removed you'll buy your entire outfit of me."



Kladderadatsch.]

[Berlin.

The Latest Masterpiece in the Diplomatic Porcelain Factory.

"For Heaven's sake, be careful ; and avoid any shock."



Pasquino.]

[Turin.

Down on Their Luck.

KAISER WILHELM (to the little Emperor of China) : "There's not much in our line of business nowadays, is there?"



Westminster Gazette.]

Mr. Roosevelt in Africa.

THE GIRAFFE : "Say, who's that zebra-busting?"

THE ELEPHANT : "Guess it's Ted ly. Why don't he stick to bears, anyway?"

[Mr. Theodore Roosevelt is said to be riding several hours a day to get himself into training for his African expedition.]



Pasquino.]

[Turin.

William's Latest.

HE : "To arms!"

ALL THE OTHERS : "Who cares? It's the usual thing."



Morning Leader.

Official Optimism.

FIRST ARMY ALROPLANE EXPERT: "I say; are you still hopeful?"

SECOND ARMY ALROPLANE EXPERT (faintly): "Absolutely."



Nebelspalter.

Uncle's Visit to Berlin.

[Zurich.]

UNCLE: "I am glad to visit you, but after the last affair I really cannot ride through the streets with you."



Le Rire.

[Paris.]

The Menace of War.

WAR: "Wake up, old man, wake up!"

DEATH: "Let me rest. I come from Russia."



Picture Politic.

AMERICAN MANUFACTURER (on his way to claim Protection for his industry): "Infant a bit old? Why, certainly? Guess he's my father's Old Infant!"



[Il Papagallo.]

[Bologna.]

A Curious Italian View of the New Situation in Turkey.

Some of the sportsmen in the race (Austria for example) are shown with damaged cycles. Miss Turkey, however, is following the path of progress, attended by England, France, and Russia.



[Tokyo Feb. 6.]

Peace Between U.S.A. and Japan.



[U.K.]

[Berlin.]

The Worry About Invasion.



[Cairo Feb. 6.]

An Egyptian View of the Liberation of Turkey.

In England there is a rumour going about that a German army, coming from the interior of the earth, is being concentrated on London.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

HEALERS AND HEALING.

FATHER JOHN OF CRONSTADT AND THE HEALERS OF LONDON.

SINCE the beginning of the year I have had occasion to discuss many times with many men the problem of healing the sick by other means than the use of drugs. Christian Scientists, ex-Christian Scientists, Psycho-Theraputists, Magnetic Healers and Spirit Healers have discussed with me how they do their mighty deeds. For that they do them no one can doubt. When even Mr. Frank Podmore, that Sadducee of the Sadducean Society which impedes Psychical Research, feels himself constrained to declare that the signs and wonders wrought by the Christian Scientists are so numerous and well authenticated that they cannot be disputed, it would seem presumptuous for the non-Sadducees to doubt. Dr. Blackburn, the magnetic healer, of 1, Adelaide Street, Charing Cross, has been publicly casting out pain to the edification of sensational reporters in Eustace Miles's Restaurant. Dr. Schofield, who has been writing articles for the *Reviews* on the relations between Religion and Medicine, last month assured the Victoria Institute that faith-healing is a reality. Other doctors have been proclaiming the potency of psycho-therapeutics. The Church of England, stirred from her sceptical lethargy, is beginning timidly to try by actual experiment whether the saying "the prayer of the sick shall heal the sick" has any truth at the back of it. On all sides there rises a babel of voices on the subject of healing until even the Man in the Street begins to ask, What is it all about?

Add to all this that the most famous of European miracle-workers, Father John of Cronstadt, has just passed away, and there is enough and more than enough public interest in the question to justify an examination of a subject which has the closest vital interest for every man and woman living on the earth this day. Instead of theorising and dogmatising on the subject, it will be more profitable to take the various Healers in turn and to note what they have done and to hear what is their theory as to how they do it.

I.—FATHER JOHN OF CRONSTADT.

Father John of Cronstadt, in the eyes of the millions of Muscovy, was a far greater man than Count Tolstoy, who looms much more largely before the eyes of men outside Russia. His death at the age of seventy-nine gave a shock to the consciousness of all Russians. It seemed almost against the order of Divine Providence that this great Healer should succumb to Death. He healed others, himself he could not heal. The simple peasants refused to believe that the gates of death could prevail against the miracle-

worker, and some are said to be confidently awaiting his reappearance, while others no less confidently assert that he has ascended into Heaven in the fiery chariot of the Prophet Elijah. But Father John never claimed for himself exemption from the common lot of mortal men. Lazarus, the daughter of Jairus, and all other persons who have been raised from the dead were only respite for a season. After a few years they went down to dusty death like the rest of their fellows; and as Father John has gone, so Mrs. Eddy will go. Thomas Lake Harris, who assured me that he had discovered the secret of renewing his youth, and expected to live for many centuries, is no more in our midst. In time the Christian Scientists assure us that they will be victorious over death. But as yet they walk by faith, not by sight.

Father John of Cronstadt was born seventy-nine years ago of poor peasant parents in Archangel, one of the bleakest and most inhospitable regions of Northern Russia. He was born poor, he lived poor, and he died poor. He was not a keen-witted youth, but after some schooling at the Church school at Archangel he developed a spiritual life that led to his being sent on to study at the Ecclesiastical Academy at St. Petersburg. After leaving the academy he was appointed curate of St. Andrew's Cathedral, Cronstadt. There he remained till his death. Ecclesiastical promotion he did not desire. He was canonised by the common people as Father John. His full title was "The most Reverend John Ilyitch Sergeieff," but it was as Father John of Cronstadt that he was known throughout the length and breadth of Russia.

He seems to have been a cross between St. Francis of Assisi and General Booth. He founded neither an order nor an army, but he was ever a poor man among poor men, and his work from the first to the last lay chiefly among the Submerged Tenth. He became the trusted almoner of pious donors all over Russia. Dr. Dillon, to whom the British public owes the most vivid sketch of the good priest, says:—

Wherever Father John appeared, help entered in the efficacious form of pecuniary assistance, excellent advice, solacing prayer, cheering words that infused courage and psychic vitality. Intense spiritual forces lay concealed under the rough exterior of the priest from Archangel. He knew how to kindle glowing love of their fellows in the breasts of his hearers by word and example, often even by the influence of a mysterious power from within, which, reaching thrilling hearts, worked veritable wonders. People came, heard, believed, and were moved to imitate. Money began to flow towards him in dribbles, rivulets, streams. From all parts of the Empire men and women pilgrimaged to the holy priest in search of a stimulus to virtue or surcease of sorrow. The rich sent for him when all earthly sources of hope were dried up, and oftentimes John had to travel thousands of miles to bring relief in misfortune or inspire courage to endure it. Since the days of the Napoleonic wars no Russian in any

walk of life has enjoyed such a high degree of popularity as belonged to John Sorieieff. From Riga to Vladivostok, from Archangel to Sebastopol, he was familiarly known and esteemed as a good man, and in some places he was worshipped as a divinity. The name of Father John was a household word, and was a sort of holy invocation, by which Heaven's portals might be opened and blessings showered down upon mankind. I have known this remarkable man personally for over a quarter of a century. I have met him in various parts of the Empire, amid shifting conditions, social and political, and have been always deeply impressed with his selflessness, his firm faith in the Divine Providence, and his burning desire to help all who suffered in soul or body.

Writing in 1891 Mr. Dobson, when describing the celebration of the thirty-fifth anniversary of Father John's entry into the Ministry, said:—

To those who believe in Father John—and their name is legion—the age of miracles is not yet over. Crowds press round him whenever he leaves his humble abode, and are happy if they can only touch the hem of his modest garb. Father John's life is one of uninterrupted and self-sacrificing charity and Christian administration among the poor, the sick, and the needy; not, however, refusing his presence and prayers to the well-to-do and rich, who send for him when other help fails, and never in vain, from all parts of the country. Although enormous sums of money have passed through his hands to the Russian poor in all directions, he is still a poor man, living in the humblest possible way. Steamboats and trains in which he journeys to and fro on his truly Christian work are besieged with such crowds that the police have to protect him from their pressure. The festival in his honour at Cronstadt, an island most difficult and inconvenient of access in winter, was attended by great crowds of people, rich and poor, who made their way across the ice of the gulf to the isolated island, from St. Petersburg and other places. Thirty priests officiated at the church service on the occasion, and deputations from various benevolent and other societies, including even one of beggars, presented the reverend Father with gifts of silver-bound Bibles and holy pictures.

That will suffice to indicate the manner of man he was. In this article we are more concerned with him as a Healer than as a philanthropist. First, let us take recorded instances of healing, and then let Father John explain in his own words his theory of how the healing was effected. I quote from "My Life in Christ" extracts from the diary of Father John, translated by E. E. Goulaeff (Cassell, 1897). Its full title is "Moments of Spiritual Serenity and Contemplation, of Reverent Feeling, of Earnest Self-Amendment, and of Peace in God." I begin with two cases described by M. Goulaeff in the preface:—

In the pious family of a Prince in St. Petersburg, in the presence of many witnesses, Father John entered the house at the request of the parents, to visit their daughter, who had kept her bed for four months, having lost the use of her feet. He prayed with all those present for her, and afterwards, touching the sick girl, he said to her: "Believe, and rise up"; and she, believing, rose up, walked across the room, and recovered.—P. ix.

In October, 1889, in Moscow, in the family of a certain Mr. S.—if, two children fell ill with diphtheria. Notwithstanding the measures at once taken, the illness developed rapidly and increased. A consultation of doctors was held, and it was decided to resort to tracheotomy. One can imagine the despair of the children's parents. Having lost hope in human aid, they sent a telegram to Father John of Cronstadt, begging for his prayers. The Reverend Father received this telegram in the morning, at the time when he was performing the early Liturgy, and, as he usually does, immediately after reading the telegram he addressed his earnest prayer to God. Meanwhile, what was

taking place in Moscow? It had been decided to perform the operation of tracheotomy at two o'clock on that day. But already at nine o'clock a.m. (at the very time of Father John's prayers in Cronstadt, some 500 miles away) the doctor remaining on duty noticed an improvement, which progressed as rapidly as the illness had previously developed. The doctors, having assembled at the appointed time of two o'clock p.m., found such certain improvement in the condition of the children that the operation was pronounced unnecessary. In three to four days both children completely recovered.—P. ix.

The next cases are taken from Father John's own entries in his Diary:—

A certain person who was sick unto death from inflammation of the bowels for nine days without having obtained the slightest relief from medical aid, as soon as he had communicated of the Holy Sacrament, upon the morning of the ninth day, regained his health, and rose from his bed of sickness in the evening of the same day. He received the Holy Communion with firm faith. I prayed to the Lord to cure him. "Lord," said I, "heal Thy servant of his sickness. He is worthy, therefore grant him this. He loves Thy priests, and sends them his gifts." I also prayed for him in church before the altar of the Lord, at the Liturgy, during the prayer: "Thou Who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplication unto Thee," and before the most Holy Mysteries themselves. I prayed in the following words: "Lord, our life! It is as easy for Thee to cure every malady as it is for me to think of healing. It is as easy for Thee to raise every man from the dead as it is for me to think of the possibility of the resurrection from the dead. Cure, then, Thy servant Basil of his cruel malady, and do not let him die: do not let his wife and children be given up to weeping." And the Lord graciously heard, and had mercy upon him, although he was within a hair's-breadth of death. Glory to Thine omnipotence and mercy, that Thou, O Lord, hast vouchsafed to hear me!—P. 201.

The children, Paul and Olga, by the infinite mercy of the Lord, in accordance with mine unworthy prayer, have been cured of the spirit of infirmity by which they were attacked. In the case of the child Paul, his malady passed away through sleep, and the child Olga became quiet in spirit, and her little face grew bright instead of dark and troubled. Nine times I went to pray with bold trust, hoping my trust would not be shamed; that to him that knocketh it would be opened; that even on account of my importunity God would fulfil my requests; that if the unjust Judge at last stricken the woman who troubled him, then still more the Judge of all, the most righteous Judge, would satisfy my sinful prayer for the innocent children; that He would consider my labour, my intercession, my prayerful words, my kneeling, my boldness, my trust in Him. And the Lord did so: He did not cover me, a sinner, with shame. I came for the tenth time to their home, and the children were well. I gave thanks unto the Lord and to our most speedy Mediatrix.—P. 202.

I marvel at the greatness and life-giving properties of the Holy Sacrament. An old woman who was spitting blood, and who had lost all strength, being unable to eat anything, after the Communion of the Holy Sacrament, which I administered to her, began to recover on the same day from her illness, began to eat, drink, and speak, whilst before this she was almost in a state of unconsciousness, violently tossed about, and could neither eat nor drink anything. Glory to Thy life-giving and terrible mysteries, O Lord.—P. 292.

The most picturesque account of a case of healing is supplied by Dr. Dillon in his biography of Father John in the *Daily Telegraph*:—

Among the best authenticated stories of Father John's activity the following is characteristic: In the village of Konchansk, some years ago, a new church had been consecrated, and dinner was being served to the eminent guests present from St. Petersburg and Moscow. Among these was Father John, who that day looked completely run down. All

at once a group of three rustics holding a staid peasant woman entered the room, whispering, treasuring heavily, and approaching John, who sat at the head of the table. The woman was suffering from the worst form of the so-called classical hysteria, supposed not to be amenable to suggestion. For ten years she had never been able to receive Communion. Her husband had separated from her. During frequent acute attacks her face was wrenched, the soles of her feet touched the back of her head, and she rolled about as though possessed by evil spirits. The peasantry unhesitatingly attributed her deplorable condition to the presence of devils. The rector of the local church had attempted to exorcise her, but prayers only made her worse. Father John, whose voice was usually soft and insinuating, exclaimed in shrill, loud tones, addressing the three peasants who were holding the woman, "Leave her alone!" They answered that she would fall if left alone. "I command you to leave her alone!" he insisted. The three companions shrunk back while the woman reeled.

"Look upon me!" exclaimed the priest. The patient endeavoured to fix her rolling eyes upon the speaker, but failed. She tottered. The local police superintendent suggested, and whispered: "It looks as though the performance is going to begin with a miracle."

The pastor again spoke in a still louder voice: "I command you, look into my eyes!" Little by little the woman's body grew steadier and her gaze sharper. Finally she fixed her eyes on the drawn face of the inspired-looking priest.

"Make the sign of the Cross," he exclaimed. "I cannot," she answered.

A vast nervous force seemed suddenly to enter into Father John's body. His eyes burned in their sockets, and with a voice that caused the hearts of all present to shudder, he uttered the words, "Be gone, in the name of the Lord God, be gone!" while a weird yell, such as fiends might utter, resounded in the hall, causing all present to shudder. From the woman's lips were heard the words, "I am going."

Several guests, and the suggesting police superintendent among them, sobbed with emotion. The priest continued: "Make the sign of the Cross." After one or two tentative motions of her right hand the patient obeyed the behest, then, without uttering a word, she laid her head on the pastor's shoulder.

Nervous emotion unmaned all present. They felt that they had witnessed a phenomenon transcending the occurrences of everyday life.

Soon after Father John, addressing the patient, said: "You are perfectly well. God will bless you with children, go in

peace." After this the peasant woman began to lead a normal life, her health was excellent, her husband returned, and Father John's prediction was fulfilled.

Dr. Dillon says:—

I myself met Father John in various houses in St. Petersburg, Moscow, and other cities. He was possessed of remarkable sharpness of insight, which was sometimes indistinguishable from clairvoyance. "God will make you strong; cheer up," or "He desires to take you to Himself; make ready to respond to the call," were the words which he would pronounce sometimes after a few moments of conversation. Thousands claimed to have been restored to health by Father John's prayers.

So much for the cases of healing. Now let us hear what Father John has to say about the *modus operandi*. He did not, like the Christian Scientists, regard disease as a delusion of the mortal mind. He did not deny its existence, he affirmed it in the strongest terms. He said:—

Also, remember that all our maladies are God's punishment for sins; they cleanse us, they reconcile us with God and lead us back to His love.—P. 205.

He did not even regard sickness as being always an evil. It was often a benediction from on high:—

By striking our bodily structure with sickness, the Lord crushes the old, sinful, carnal man, in order to give strength to the new man, whom we have weakened by the works of the flesh—gluttony, slothfulness, amusements, and manifold sinful attachments and passions. "For when I am weak, then am I strong." Therefore we must accept every malady with gratitude.—P. 250.

Father John, indeed, sometimes wrote as if health was a snare of the devil. For instance, he wrote in his Diary:—

The heart of a perfectly healthy man becomes weakened for faith and love to God and his neighbour, and easily gives itself up to carnal desires—to slothfulness, negligence, coldness, gluttony, avarice, fornication, pride; whilst the heart of a sick man, or a wounded, oppressed, weary heart, is strengthened in faith, hope, and love, and is far removed from carnal passions. This is why the Heavenly Father, Who careth for our salvation, chastises us by various sicknesses. The oppression and afflictions of sickness make us turn again to God.—P. 366.



Father John of Cronstadt.

On the other hand he approximated to the methods of the Christian Scientists in his affirmation of the essentially divine character of man. He wrote:—

Remember what man is. He is the image of God, a child of God, a Christian, an inheritor of the Kingdom, a member of Christ. We must therefore esteem every man, although he may bear in his soul the wounds of sins. Do not pay attention to diabolical disturbances, separations, and animosities. Repeat: "Everything is—one." Say: "We are—one."—P. 233.

But Father John was as the antipodes to Mrs. Eddy in his readiness to call in medical aid. He even wrote:—

Those commit murder who will not have a doctor to attend them or another person who is ill and requires the doctor's help.—P. 140.

Father John came very near the Christian Scientist despite his views as to the reality of sin, devils, and diseases when he wrote:—

Everything, except true love, is an illusion. If a friend behaves coldly, rudely, spitefully, insolently to you, say this is an illusion of the enemy: if a feeling of enmity, arising from your friend's coldness and insolence, disturbs you, say this is an illusion of mine; but the truth is that I love my friend, in spite of everything, and I do not wish to see evil in him, which is an illusion of the demon, and which is in me also.—P. 232.

If Father John had been asked how he healed, he would have replied that he did not heal; healing was effected by God and by the use of His Divinely appointed means—prayer, the Sacraments, the invocation of saints, and the use of icons or holy pictures. His philosophy of disease, despite the passages quoted above, is not unlike that found in "Science and Health":—

As God is life, and diseases and maladies are a deviation from life, therefore the touch alone of the first Source of Life cures us of them. This is why the Saviour, Who is the Life of all, cured and still cures men by His touch alone. The same may be said of the change in any contagious objects—at a single sign or single word of the Creator and Founder of everything they become harmless (air, water, plants, and animals).—P. 145.

He was great in prayer:—

During prayer always firmly believe and remember that every thought and word of yours may, undoubtedly, become deeds. "For with God nothing shall be impossible." "But He that joined unto the Lord is one spirit." This signifies that even your words shall not be without power. "All things are possible to him that believeth."—P. 174.

The chief thing in prayer for which we must care above all is—lively, clear-sighted faith in the Lord; represent Him vividly before yourself and within you—then ask of Jesus Christ in the Holy Ghost whatever you desire and you will obtain it. Ask simply, without the slightest doubt—then your God will be everything to you, accomplishing in an instant great and wonderful acts, as the sign of the cross accomplishes great wonders.—P. 176.

When you are asked to pray that someone may be saved from bodily death, for instance, from drowning, from death through any sickness, from fire, or from any other disaster, commend the faith of those who ask you to do so, and say in yourself: Blessed be your faith, according to your faith may the Lord fulfill my unworthy, feeble power, and may he increase my faith.—P. 177.

When praying, I firmly believe (1) that God alone is and fills everything, and that He is therefore at my right hand; (2) that I am His image; (3) that He is an abyss of mercy, the source of every mercy, and that He Himself has authorised me to pray to Him.—P. 126.

Fervent, tearful prayer not only cleanses from sins, but also

cures bodily infirmities and maladies; it renews the whole of a man's being, and makes him, so to say, born again (I speak from experience).—P. 148.

Faith is the key of God's treasury. She dwells in simple, kind, loving hearts. "All things are possible to him that believeth." Faith is a spiritual mouth, the more freely it opens, the greater the stream by which the Divine springs enter into it; let this mouth freely open, as your bodily one does; do not let your lips be compressed by doubt and unbelief; if you compress them by doubt and unbelief, the treasury of God's blessings will be closed to you. The more openly, the more heartily you believe in God's omnipotence, the more bountifully will God's heart be opened to you. "What things soever ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them and ye shall have them."—P. 157.

I conclude these extracts by quoting Father John's prayer of thanksgiving after some miracle of healing had been performed in answer to his prayers:—

Lord, how shall I glorify Thee? How shall I praise Thee for Thy power, for the miracles of healing by means of Thy Holy Mysteries, manifested upon me and many of Thy servants, to whom I, an unworthy one, have administered these, Thy holy, heavenly, life-giving Mysteries after the sacrament of penitence? They confess before me Thy power, Thy goodness, loudly proclaiming to all that Thou hast stretched out Thy wonder-working hand over them and raised them up from the bed of sickness, from their death-bed, when no one expected that they would live; and then, after the communion of Thy life-giving Body and Blood, they soon revived, were healed, and felt upon them at the very same hour and day Thy life-giving Hand. And I, Lord, the witness of Thy deeds, have not hitherto praised Thee in the hearing of all for the strengthening of the faith of Thy servants, and even do not know how and when to praise Thee, for every day I am occupied with some kind of work. Create Thyself a name, Lord, as Thou hast done; glorify Thyself, Thy name, Thy Mysteries.—P. 150.

Father John's method, therefore, as thus displayed before us in his own words, was to pray, to pray, and again to pray, to assert the essential unity of the soul of man with the Deity, to affirm the illusion of all that is not lovely and ideal, to offer an uncompromising defiance to the Devil and all his legions, and so to loosen the incredulity, doubt, oppression, and every passion which he quaintly says are the teeth which the Devil fastens in the heart of man. And there is this at least to be said for Father John's method: By the unanimous testimony of his contemporaries it did many mighty works of healing among the Russian folk.

II.—A HEALER IN LONDON.

Father John is dead, and Father John when he lived was a thousand miles away from London. But there are Healers in our midst who, with methods of their own, produce results as remarkable. According to Dr. Schofield, the method matters little. The secret of faith-healing is to stimulate the unconscious mind, to rouse the *vis medicatrix nature* into action. He told the Victoria Institute last month:—

This power is stirred into curative activity by agents as various as medical instruments, such as thermometers, by bits of wood or metal, by incantation, by charms, by witchcraft, by devil worship (as near Zurich), by idols, by impostors, such as Dowie of Chicago, by kings, by sacred relics, by visions as at Lourdes, and by the sacred beliefs of the Christian Faith. In the cure itself the agency seems indifferent, provided it is sufficiently powerful to excite the faith of the individual, but in the

benefits received—the moral and spiritual results—the blessing or the curse which the recovered health bestows, all, of course, depends upon the object on which the faith rests.

It is even reported that the percentage of cures wrought by the devil worshippers at one end of the Lake of Zurich is higher than the percentage cured by the Orthodox Christian faith-healers at the other end.

A CONSULTING ELECTRICAL ENGINEER.

Mr. F. L. Rawson, the consulting electrical engineer, who, whilst not being a member of any of the Christian Science churches, seems to me to live Christian Science in its vital elements as closely as anyone, has discoursed to me learnedly in the jargon of an electrician upon the origin of disease and the difference between the different kinds of healing.

I have obtained his leave to quote from two letters he has written me, which will show his views upon the scientific causes that underlie the healing that is done by the many different kinds of healers:—

The value of my professional investigation into mental healing for the *Daily Express* is not in showing that all disease is mental, because even doctors—at least, those who are advanced workers—are beginning to see this; nor is it to prove that you can cause matter to appear and disappear by thought, as there are two methods, scientifically different, by which this can be done. The value of the investigation is to show the difference between the right and the wrong method of working—the miracles done by the action of the human mind and those done by the action of God, the Principle of all good, those done by the anti-Christ, and those done by the Christ.

THOUGHT AN ELECTRIC CURRENT.

Thought is a high-tension electrical current, and thought after thought sweeps across the human mind, ringing out sweet tones or jangling with discordant noise. Predetermination is true, because every thought, unless it is destroyed, is obliged to pass over you at a predetermined time. This is why it is possible to prophesy, and this is why you get the many cases of foretelling the future. These are due to the synchronous vibration of the conscious and sub-conscious, or lower, mind of the worker. Fatalism, however, is not true, because a thought being an electrical current can be short-circuited when it cannot act. Further, the mind can be purified so that a wrong thought, which is simply a lower vibration than what is called a good thought, cannot cause the cell in the sub-conscious mind to vibrate in unison.

Mrs. Eddy, a pure-minded, loving, noble woman, has discovered the method in which Jesus did His miracles, and Christian Scientists heal sin and sickness in the same way. The action of God on the material world is always destructive—that is to say, by true prayer in the way that Mrs. Eddy teaches wrong thoughts are destroyed and the human mind is purified, so that wrong thoughts can have no effect upon it. Now this destructive action cannot take place by the working of the human or carnal mind, which is in enmity with God or good, and always either intensifies the wrong thoughts, giving them more power, or else merely changes their vibrations, so that instead of a person being troubled by a particular sin or disease, he is troubled with another one in its place.

SELF-HEALING.

Faith healing, whether by blind faith in the action of a misunderstood God or faith in amulets, incantations, prayers to devils, etc., is merely due to the action of the human mind and is hypnotic, although those working in this way would be the first to deny this. The patient may appear to be well, because the healer has an absolute belief that he is well, but such healing has nothing to do with the thought that precedes that absolute belief. This thought may be a prayer to God or an incantation

to the devil. Such healing, however, is not true healing. It is only due to an alteration in the vibration of the thoughts attacking the mind of the patient, and trouble afterwards arises. Truth and love alone heal.

ELECTRONS AS KNOTTED THOUGHT.

The ether consists of lines of force at right angles to each other. Faraday found this out, but did not publish it. At some of the places where these lines of force or high tension electrical currents cross, the electrical tension rolls them up into a sort of knot, as Mr. Balfour mentioned at one of the British Association meetings. This is the electron, now recognised as the smallest particle of matter, and matter is simply a massing together of these electrons, or, in Christian Science language, it is a manifestation of thought; the lines of force being simply the natural science name for thoughts. By the action of the human mind, by strong determined thinking or will-power this electrical tension can be released and the matter then disappears, but the thoughts that caused the trouble are still there, and roll up again in some other form of trouble.

When a person prays in the right way the action of God causes these lines of force and the electrons as well to be short-circuited, as in the cases of instantaneous healing of cancer and tumour. Mrs. Eddy describes the whole action and interaction of the ether in metaphysical terms; for instance, she speaks of error destroying itself, which means the short-circuiting action of the two ends of adjacent particles on each other, one end being positive and the other end negative. She calls these thought-germs. The true natural science explanation of the action of thought and matter is merely Mrs. Eddy's metaphysical explanation expressed in terms used in natural science, and for the first time in the world's history we get religion, science and metaphysics absolutely agreeing, only they have not yet discovered that this is so owing to their using different terms, and one side being too busy and the other not loving enough.

A MOSAIC OF BIBLE AND MRS. EDDY.

The extract from his recent letter shows what he considers to be the vital element in Christian Science healing. I quote it with pleasure as a characteristic mosaic of the sayings of the Scriptures of the Old and New Testament, and the apparently not less authoritative teachings of Mrs. Eddy (M.B.G.E.) and "Science and Health" (S. and H.):—

The whole essence of Christian Science teaching is that you must not snatch an advantage from anyone, and that when anyone comes to you, you have to think not what is best for yourself, but what is best for him, and work accordingly. Love is the essence of Christian Science as of Christianity.

"He that loveth not knoweth not God; for God is love."—1 John iv. 8. "Apprehend the living beauty of love."—M. B.G.E. Work continually to be more loving. "Awake thou of the Church of the new born to a higher and holier love for God and man."—(People's idea of God. M.B.G.E.). Love is the force of gravity that binds all men into one common brotherhood. Gravity in the material world I find is synchronous vibration. In the spiritual or real world it is spiritual attraction. "When a man is right . . . he loses self in love. We must exterminate self before we can successfully war with mankind. Then at last the right will boil over the brim of life."—Message to Mother Church, 1920, M.B.G.E. "Hold in yourselves the true sense of harmony, and this sense will unself you."—Message to Mother Church, 1920, M.B.G.E. "Christian Science as the sequence of divine love, explains love, it lives love, it demonstrates love," Mrs. Eddy says.—"Sentinel," vol. x., p. 770.

"The vital part, the heart and soul of Christian Science, is Love."—S. and H., 113, 5. Never be afraid of showing your love—the true brother-sister love—no one objects to being truly loved. "Be white with purity, redolent with love, love redolent with unselfishness." "A man that hath friends must show himself friendly."—Prov. xviii. 24. "Universal love is the divine way in Christian Science."—S. and H., 266, 19.

MIRACLES GALORE.

Thus Mr. Rawson's theory. Now the question is, how does it work? Upon this point we have Mr. Rawson's own evidence, and secondly the evidence of those persons who have benefited by the exercise of Mr. Rawson's knowledge. Mr. Rawson's own evidence is so astounding that I hesitate to do more than merely indicate the extent of its range. No thaumaturgist in any age, no magician, no saint of the Church has ever been credited with achieving such marvellous results as those which Mr. Rawson declares have followed the faithful application of the principles set forth in S. and H. If you ask him, there is nothing short of raising from the dead that Mr. Rawson will not tell you has been accomplished. The laws of nature have been suspended, diseases declared absolutely incurable have been cured, diseases apparently irremediable have been averted; in short, if I were to print Mr. Rawson's own narrative as to his personal experience in the last eight years the reader would be inclined to declare that the marvels of the Arabian Nights were outdone.

MAN A CISTERN OF DIVINE FORCE.

For Mr. Rawson by no means confines the application of this principle to the healing of the diseases of the body. He claims that it is possible not merely to restore sight, but to retrieve ruined fortunes, minister to minds diseased, and to get rid of sin. All this is done, not by wrestling in prayer for the removal of all that causes sin and trouble and sorrow, but simply by the application of the right way of thinking about God and His relation to His creatures. After prolonged wrestling with Mr. Rawson I arrived at the following conception of the theory of the universe, which he bases upon Mrs. Eddy's teachings. Every human being is created in the image of God, perfect, omniscient, and omnipotent, holy, healthy, and entirely free from all the troubles and worries of this mortal world. But the mortal mind of man has obscured this Divine ideal creature by a multitude of apparent imperfections which have been so accreted in the course of time that men instead of realising their original Divine perfect state imagine themselves to be afflicted with sin, sickness, financial worries, and all the ills which curse mankind.

IDENTITY OF CREATOR AND CREATURE.

To get rid of these troubles all that is necessary is to realise the identity of the creature with the Creator, and to understand that there is no evil, no sin, no sorrow, no trouble in the real world, but only in the phantasmal world created by mortal mind, which is unreal as a nightmare. To get rid of a nightmare all that you have to do is to wake up. To get rid of all the troubles and imperfections which harass mortals all that is necessary is to wake up to a realisation that you are a child of heaven, partaker of the essential perfection of the Divine nature. When you have done so you have

not merely been freed from the nightmare yourself, but you acquire the faculty of freeing other people from the nightmares which render their life hideous. Every human being may be compared to a water cistern which is connected by a continuous supply with the great main of Divine power which permeates the universe. In the familiar Christian phrase, each of us is a temple of the Holy Ghost. From the cistern, to revert to our homely illustration, which ought to be full to the brim with the Divine power, a service pipe is under the control of the individual. In order to supply any sufferer with the power of health and happiness which he needs all that the happy owner of this system has to do is to turn on the tap, and the sufferer is at once able to drink and live.

"TREATING."

The conception of man as a peripatetic cistern full of Divine power is quaint, but Mr. Rawson applies this power of helping others to every circumstance of human or even animal life. Going through the streets you see an unfortunate cab horse prostrate on the ground. You turn on the tap of right-thinking—that is to say, you fill your mind with the idea of the love of God and the perfection of His universe, and remind yourself that there is no such thing as a fallen cab horse in the ideal world, and forthwith the horse springs to his feet, to the astonishment of all beholders. This he declares he has seen done at least a dozen times passing through the streets of London. It is unnecessary even to stop to look at the cab horse, but turn on the tap and the work is done. This he calls "treating." In a railway train you meet a man into whose eye some speck of irritating dust has lodged. It has become inflamed and smarting with pain. Without saying a word to the man you "treat," and in a few minutes the man discovers to his surprise that his eyeball is no longer smarting, the pain has disappeared, and that he has regained his Divine inheritance of painless existence. These are but small things, but they illustrate the way in which Mr. Rawson applies the principle.

Mr. Rawson has no tolerance for the doctrine of Father John of Cronstadt, who recognises that pain and trouble and ill-health might be ministers of God to the soul. They are, in Mr. Rawson's eyes, evil. Everything that produces sorrow, sin, pain, disease or death has no real existence, and must be banished. All that is necessary is to turn in thought to God. The last enemy to be banished is death. Mr. Rawson is not without hope that even this in time may be accomplished. I have not had opportunity to collect and sift the evidence of those who have benefited by Mr. Rawson's treatment, but in cases that have been under my own notice I can vouch for the fact that he has done great good, and has achieved results in cases which have baffled the efforts of the faculty and all friends who have been sought to relieve sufferers both by the mediation of the medical pharmacopœia and by the conventional method of prayer.

The Native Problem in South Africa.

A WARNING AND AN APPEAL BY OLIVE SCHREINER.

MRS. CRONWRIGHT SCHREINER, better known as Olive Schreiner, of "The South African Farm," has broken her long silence at last. For years the most brilliant pen in South Africa has been allowed to rust in the solitude of an up-country farmstead. The war seemed to have choked into silence the most eloquent voice in the Southern Continent. We had almost begun to despair of hearing again the ringing note of the South African propheticess, when, to our great joy and delight, we received from the Cape a newspaper containing a whole broadsheet of closely printed matter written by Olive Schreiner on the questions before the Intercolonial Conference. The greater part of this manifesto—for such it is—relates to the local questions now being debated by the delegates. But the fourth part relates to the native question, and I have the greatest pleasure and satisfaction in reprinting it almost *in extenso* for the instruction and inspiration of our readers, especially of those who in the Western or Eastern hemisphere are face to face with the problem which Olive Schreiner discusses—the relationship between the governing minority of one race and the majority of the natives of the soil.

THE ROOT QUESTION IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Olive Schreiner begins the fourth section of her papers on the native question as follows:—

I hold this to be the root question in South Africa; and as is our wisdom in dealing with it, so will be our future.

No exact census exists of the population of South Africa, but it is roughly calculated that there are about nine million of inhabitants, eight million of dark men and one million of white.

The white race consists mainly of two varieties, or rather mixed European descent, but both largely Teutonic. Our vast, dark native population consists largely of Bantus, who were already in South Africa when we came here; of a few expiring yellow varieties of African races, and a small but important number of half-castes, largely the descendants of imported slaves, whose blood was mingled with that of their masters, as is always the case where slavery exists; and a very small body of Asiatics. It is out of this great, heterogeneous mass of humans that the South African nation of the future will be built.

THE BASIC ROCK OF THE STATE.

For the dark man is with us to stay. Not only does the Bantu increase and flourish greatly, as is natural in his native continent, and under the

climatic conditions which are best suited to him; not only does he refuse to die out in contact with our civilisation, as the yellow races have largely done, he rather tries to grasp and make it his own; not only can we not exterminate him—because we cannot even transport him—because we want him! We desire him as thirsty oxen in an arid plain desire water, or miners hunger for the sheen of gold. We want more and always more of him, to labour in our mines, to build our railways, to work in our fields, to perform our domestic labours, and

to buy our goods. We desire to import more of him when we can. It has more than once happened in a House of Legislature that bitter complaints have been brought against the Government of the day for employing too many natives on public works, and so robbing the landowner of what he most desires—native labour.

They are the makers of our wealth, the great basic rock on which our State is founded—our vast labouring class.

THE RÔLE OF SOUTH AFRICA.

Every great nation of the past or present has contributed something to the sum total of things beautiful, good, or useful possessed by humanity—therein largely lies its greatness. We in South Africa can never hope exactly to repeat the



Olive Schreiner.

(A very recent portrait.)

records of the past. But the great national parts are not exhausted, and there lies before us in South Africa a part as great and inspiring as any which any nation has ever been called upon to play—if we are strong enough to grasp it. And the problem which this century will have to solve is the accomplishment of the interaction of distinct human varieties on the largest and most beneficent lines, making for the development of humanity as a whole, and carried out in a manner consonant with modern ideals and modern social wants. It will not always be the European who forms the upper layer, but in its essentials the problem will be everywhere the same.

We in South Africa are one of the first peoples in the modern world, and under the new moral and material conditions of civilisation to be brought face to face with this problem in its acutest form. On our power to solve it regally and heroically depends our greatness. If it be possible for us out of our great complex body of humanity (its parts possibly remaining racially distinct for centuries) to raise up a free, intelligent, harmonious nation, each part acting with and for the benefit of the others, then we shall have played a part as great as that of any nation in the world's record. And as we to-day turn our eyes towards Greece or Rome or England for models in those things wherein they have excelled, nations in the future, whatever their dominant class may be, will be compelled to turn their eyes towards us and follow our lead, saying, "Hers was the first and true solution of the problem."

THE SOUTH AFRICAN BLACKS.

I have said we to-day have to face the problem in its acutest form; but we have also exceptional advantages for solving it.

In our small, to-day dominant, European element we have the descendants of some of the most virile of the Northern races; races which, at least for themselves, have always loved freedom and justice: in our vast Bantu element we possess one of the finest breeds of the African stock. A grave and an almost fatal error is sometimes made when persons compare our native question with the negro question in the Southern States of America. Not only is the South African Bantu (a race probably with a large admixture of Arab blood!) as distinct from the West Coast negro, who was the ancestor of the American slave, as the Norwegian is from the Spaniard, but he has never been subjected to the dissolving and de-socialising ordeal of slavery. We find him in the land of his growth with all the instincts of the free man intact; with all the instincts of loyalty to his race and its chiefs still warm in his heart; with his social instincts almost abnormally developed and fully active; we have only with wisdom and patient justice slowly to transfer them to our own larger society—they are there! Every man and woman who has studied the Bantu in his native state knows that the proudest of us may envy many of the social virtues which the

Bantu displays. We have a great material here, wisely handled.

SOUTH AFRICAN ASIATICS.

In our small, permanent, and largely South African born, Asiatic population, we have a section of people sober, industrious, and intelligent, rich with those deep staying powers which have made many Asiatic peoples so persistent and often dominant in the past and present. Even in the most disorganised element of our population, often without definite race or social traditions, I believe that careful study will show it to compare favourably, and often most favourably, with analogous classes in Europe (and I speak from a wide personal knowledge of those European classes).

This is the material from which our nation must be shaped; and we, the small and for the moment absolutely dominant white aristocrats, on whom the main weight of duty of social reconstruction rests, have reason to be thankful it is what it is.

IF, IF, IF——!

If by entering on a long and difficult course of strictly just and humane treatment, as between man and man, we can bind our dark races to us through their sense of justice and gratitude: if we, as a dominant class, realise that the true wealth of a nation is the health, happiness, intelligence, and content of every man and woman born within its borders: if we do not fail to realise that the true crown of honour on the head of a dominant class is that it leads and teaches, not uses and crushes; if, as the years pass, we can point with pride to our native peoples as the most enlightened and the most free, the most devoted to the welfare of its native land of all African races: if our labouring class can in the end be made to compare favourably with that of all other countries; and if for the men of genius or capacity who are born among them there be left open a free path to take their share in the higher duties of life and citizenship, their talents expended for the welfare of the community and not suppressed to become its subterranean and disruptive forces; if we can make our State as dear to them, as the matrix in which they find shelter for healthy life and development, as it is to us; then I think the future of South Africa promises greatness and strength.

IF NOT!

But if we fail in this?—If, blinded by the gain of the moment, we see nothing in our dark man but a vast engine of labour; if to us he is not a man, but only a tool; if dispossessed entirely of the land for which he now shows that rare aptitude for peasant proprietorship for the lack of which among their masses many great nations are decaying; if we force him permanently in his millions into the locations and compounds and slums of our cities, obtaining his labour cheaper, but to lose what the wealth of five Rands could not return to us; if uninstructed in the highest forms of labour, without the rights of citizen-

ship, his own social organisation broken up without our having aided him to participate in our own; if, unbound to us by gratitude and sympathy, and alien to us in blood and colour, we reduce this vast mass to the condition of a great, seething, ignorant, proletariat—then I would rather draw a veil over the future of this land.

HONESTY THE BEST POLICY.

For a time such a policy may pay us admirably both as to labour and lands, we may work gold mines where the natives' corn now stands, and the dream of a labourer at twopence a day which has haunted the waking visions of some men may be realised—but can it pay ultimately?

Even in the commercial sense, will it pay us in the direction of manufacture and trade if, when the labouring classes of other countries are steadily increasing in skill and intelligence, ours remain in the mass mere hewers of wood and drawers of water, without initiative or knowledge? Will it even pay us to have him robbed of his muscular strength and virility by a sudden change to unhealthy conditions of life? Considered as a mere engine of labour, is not his muscle one of our commercial assets? If we doctor him with our canteens and cheap wines, and immerse him in city slum life, will he even as a machine of labour remain what he is?

Are we to spend our national existence with a large, dark shadow looming always in the background—a shadow which we fear?

HOW TO DEFFY FOREIGN INVASION.

I would not willingly appeal to the lowest motives of self-interest, yet it may be permitted to say this: As long as the population of South Africa is united, and the conditions of warfare remain what they are, we need fear no foe. With our inaccessible coast and few harbours, our mighty mountain ranges and desolate plains, into which the largest armies might be led and left to starve, we are as unassailable as Northern Russia behind her steppes and icefields—it would take more than a Napoleon to walk over us; we are indeed an impregnable fortress in these southern seas—as the entire population is united.

But what if we are not united? What if, when the day comes, as it must, when hostile fleets—perhaps not European—gather round our shores, and the vast bulk of our inhabitants should cast eyes of indifference, perhaps of hope, towards them? Having no share in the life of our State, being bound to us by no ties of sympathy, having nothing to lose, might not the stranger even appear in the guise of a deliverer, and every bush hide a possible guide, and the bulk of the men and women in our land whisper, "It is no business of ours; let them fight it out"?

As long as nine-tenths of our community have no permanent stake in the land, and no right or share in our government, can we ever feel safe? Can we ever know peace?

NEMESIS!

But a far more subtle and inevitable form of evil must ultimately overtake us. It is ordained by the laws of human life that a Nemesis should follow the subjection and use, purely for purposes of their own, of any race by another, which lives among them. Spain fell before it in America; Rome felt it; it has dogged the feet of all conquering races. In the end the subjected people write their features on the face of the conquerors.

We cannot hope ultimately to equal the men of our own race living in more wholly enlightened and humanised communities if our existence is passed among millions of non-free subjected peoples. The physical labour we despise and refuse, because they do it for us, the continual association with human creatures who are not free, will ultimately take from us our strength and our own freedom; and men will see in our faces the reflection of that on which we are always treading and looking down. If we raise the dark man we shall rise with him; if we kick him under our feet he will hold us fast by them.

WITH THEM WE RISE OR FALL.

It was recently reported in one of our Houses of Legislature, in a speech by one of our leading men, that once when discussing the question of the light and dark races with a Bantu the latter had said: "When you do well to us, you do well to yourselves."

This seems to me to sum up the philosophy of the whole matter. The dark man is the child the gods have given us in South Africa for our curse or our blessing; we shall rise with him, and we shall also sink with him.

WANTED, A GREAT LEADER.

Lastly, if I were asked what in South Africa is our great need at the present moment, I should answer, "Great men to lead us."

So the man fitted to be the national leader of a great heterogeneous people requires certain qualities not asked for in the leaders, even the great leaders, of a homogeneous race. Our call in South Africa to-day is not for a Cavour or a Talleyrand, nor even at the moment for a William Wallace or a Robert Bruce. The man who should help to guide us toward the path of true Union and a beneficent organisation must be more than the great party leader, the keen diplomatist, far-seeing politician, or even the renowned soldier. He may be some of these, but he must be much more.

He must be a man able to understand, and understanding to sympathise with, all sections of our people; loving his own race and form of speech intensely, he will never forget it is only one among others, and deserving of no special favour because it is his; he will value the diverse virtues of our two great white classes which, almost as much as their faults, have brought them into collision, and seek to

harmonise them; he will understand the really colossal difficulties which a white race has to face in dealing with a labouring class which is severed from it by colour (difficulties often not understood by those across the seas, who condemn conduct which they themselves would probably follow if brought face to face with the same difficulties); he will realise to the full the difficulties the dark man faces when, his old ideals and order of life suddenly uprooted, he is thrown face to face with a foreign civilisation which he must grasp and rise to or under which he must sink; and he will seek by every means in his power to help him bridge the transition without losing his native virtues. At all costs to himself he will persist in holding up before us the ideal by which he is himself dominated—of a great South Africa, in which each element of our population, while maintaining its own individuality, shall subserve the interests of others as well as its own.

ANOTHER SIR GEORGE GREY!

What South Africa calls for to-day is no hero or saint or impossible figment of the mind—simply for a man with a clear head and a large heart, organically incapable of self-seeking or racial prejudices.

We have all known men of this type in private life;

they are found in all races; the list of the Roman Emperors was not without them; they have appeared in the history of almost every people; they have even trodden our South African earth in the little history of our past, though they played smaller parts.

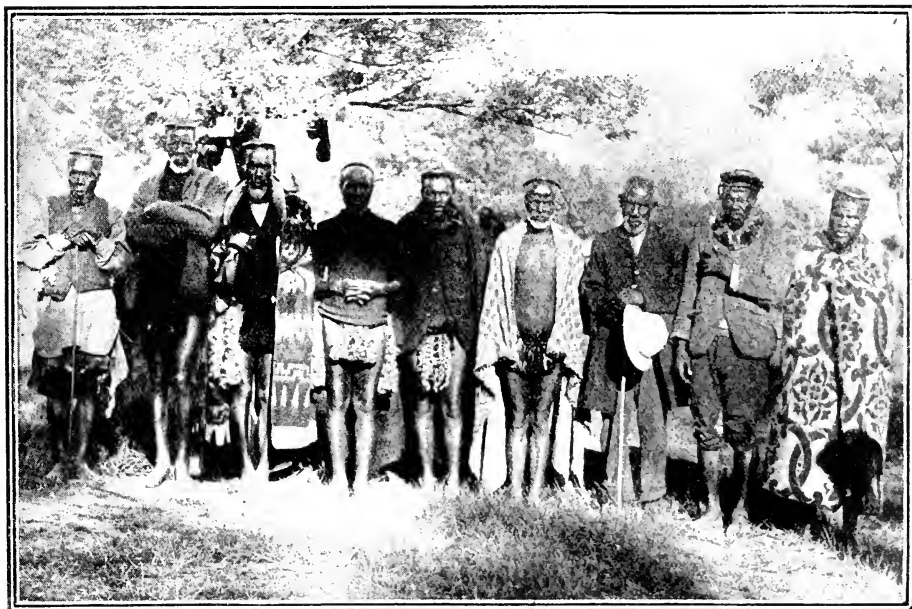
The name of one man will suggest itself to everyone. Holding the somewhat invidious, delegated power of an English Governor, at a time of particular difficulty he bound equally the heart of the Boer, the Bantu, and the Englishman to him.

The States and territories of South Africa will ultimately combine in some form of Union; it is inevitable; no man can stay it.

If among those things which fate still holds hidden from us in the hollow of her hand there be such a man, or such men, loving justice and freedom, not only for themselves or their own race, but for all their fellow-countrymen, and able to imbue us with their own larger conception of the national life, and lead us towards it, then I see light where the future of South Africa rises; if not—we shall still attain to a political Unification in some form or other, but it will be a poor, peddling thing when we have it—perhaps bloody.

OLIVE SCHREINER.

De Aar, 1908.



Photograph [y]

(Edmond Thien.)

Dinizulu's Witnesses for the Defence: Headmen and Indunas photographed in Miss Colenso's Camp.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

ALONG THE SHORES OF DEATH.

A WEEK SPENT IN THE REGION DE-VASTATED BY THE EARTHQUAKE.

UNDER this title the *Nuova Antologia* for mid-January publishes not only a number of vivid photographs of the effects of the earthquake, but an admirable description of a week's tour through the devastated region from the pen of the distinguished novelist Giovanni Cena. One gathers from his heart-rending pictures that if the immediate destruction was

really true — I do not exaggerate? — to which I reply that no description, no matter how even, can ever equal the reality.

Scimitarra. Here the rest of the town is even more lamentable than Palmi. The roofs of the houses have been crushed in the middle, and the foot of a giant had kicked this little human ant-hill. Near the station a few tents; an English doctor tending the wounded. We ask for a shelter for the night. Some fifty railway carriages are filled with refugees, and there is a goods van attached to a damaged engine, which have been flung by the earthquake on the top of an iron railway. We have to clamber over the running to get inside. The English doctor gives us two rugs and a candle. . . . The first days for the survivors at Villa San



Curious Effect of the Earthquake in Messina.

[Topic.]

The middleman's mansion, the front of which fell away, leaving the rooms more or less intact, and thus enabling the sheltered tenants to escape.

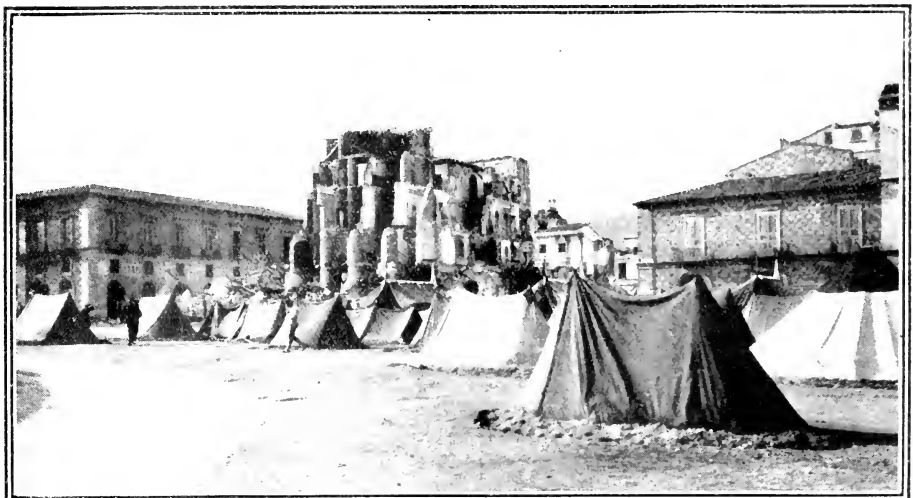
worst in Messina, the subsequent suffering was worse in the villages along the Straits, to which for days no help came from the outside. All through the article occur frequent and grateful references to the splendid work of the English doctors and sailors. The author made his way with much difficulty to Palmi, then along the coast to Reggio, and finally across the Straits to Messina. The following notes are taken from his journal.

Already I feel the journey to be a vanished nightmare, were it not that every moment I am met with questions: "Is it all

Giovanni were an unbearable torture. Italian ships appeared, and the people shot at, but fired shots, but they passed on. They were attracted to the land of the living, and meanwhile the wounded lay rotting, the dead putrefied, and the living wretched, almost dead, and starving. Five hundred persons died from lack of necessities. At the first distribution of food from the English ships the famished people, fearing there was not sufficient for all, fought and struggled for precedence like wild beasts. . . . The English sailors worked all night, looking after the wounded, and distributing food—five hundred cases of biscuit, five hundred tins of meat, two hundred tins of coffee; they have five hundred sacks of wheat with which to bake bread. Reggio.—The survivors are leaving along the railway



All that remained of the Bank of Italy, in Messina.



Photographs by]

An Encampment in the Ruined City for the Homeless Sufferers.

[Typical.

line; they look like maniacs—pale, emaciated, wounded, with heads bandaged. They are wrapp'd in extraordinary garments . . . We pass beside the Mezzopaco barracks, where five hundred soldiers are entombed, then by a church in ruins. A doctor tells us that at the moment of the catastrophe there was a great shout, followed by groans, and for three days the groans of those buried alive continued, growing ever fainter. And even now life is not wholly extinct there below the ruins . . . Only on the seventh day did the Italian Government rediscover this corner of Italy, cut off from the whole world . . . The indifference to death among the Sicilians is extraordinary. It will be a long time before the people acquire that clinging to life which renders them cautious against misfortune and quick to repair it . . . Messina.—The house in which we are guests is celebrated, for it is the only one intact. Dr. V. Cammareri, after the earthquake of '04, determined to build a house where he could live in safety. It is a single-storied flat-roofed house with clamped walls . . . He was able to drag into his house a crowd of half-naked people. He had been deemed an eccentric, yet if the new quarters of Messina had been built on his plan how many lives might not have been saved! . . . Already the town is silent, deserted, funeral. The houses round, five stories high, have been reduced to powder, and those buried within them must have been suffocated in a few hours. Then rain fell, and formed over the entombed a sort of compact cement.

The history of these eight days in Messina cannot be written for a long while, and will reveal abysses of horror and of human sublimity. From it will stand out the heroism of the Russian sailors. We have before us a new fact in human history. For the first time in the world soldiers, in defiance of national antagonisms, have felt themselves to be men in the presence of the misfortunes of other men. First the English and Russian sailors, then those of other nations, have all been rivals in charity.

Giovanni Cena finishes his article with some pertinent questions:—

Woe to us if we do not draw from this catastrophe a solemn warning! Those who love their country must forthwith declare their country in peril! How do the most delicate functions of our national life work? How was it that two provinces were cut off from Italy and no one heard of it for thirteen hours? How was it that a great city had no help for three days? A whole row of seaside villages in the agony of death not visited for a week? After two weeks to have no shelter from the weather? And shall we return with a light heart to our daily life, our alternations of sensational trials and political elections and sporting victories, and the interminable building of monuments and *papier-mâché* exhibitions? Shall we go on clamouring for mighty war-ships without inquiring as to the condition of those we have? Shall we provoke a war in order to obtain fresh outlets for produce we have not got, while we keep the men and lands of Italy in a state of destitution, a prey to malaria? Here indeed is work for a generation!

THE MOST GRUESOME FEATURE.

Mr. Laurence Jerrold describes in the *Contemporary Review* Messina as he found it. The most gruesome feature of the indescribable ruins he gives as follows:—

But one could not long escape one thought, or at least a sensation; as one stood in front of one of these hundreds of rubbish heaps, the smell of carrion slowly came out of it. One could not completely understand at first what the smell meant, then the horror of it overwhelmed one all at once, and after that the smell pursued the senses wherever one went in Messina. I stopped a second to look at this or that pathetic wreck; the horrible smell came slowly out and clung to me. Troopers tramped past laden; the smell again. I looked and saw what long stiff-swathed bundles they bore. Along the pavement, across the road, at street corners, I came upon the bundles and the smell. Dusk fell, and it seemed to me that I found more and more of these bundles strewn everywhere.

"I LIVE STILL—SAVE ME!"

Miss Annie Keeling in an excellent article, fully illustrated, in the *Wesleyan Methodist Magazine*, tells this strange story of love conquering distance and death:—

I should like to end with one of the mysterious rescues that brighten the gloom of this disaster. A girl betrothed to an Italian sailor on the *Regina Elena*, the rescue-ship, had lain four days buried in her wrecked home; four days her betrothed had vainly toiled to save her. Wearied out, he slept, and heard in dreams her voice—"I live still—save me!" And, stirred to new effort, he actually found her—not fatally hurt. She declared that she had lain senseless till that morning, when, waking, she uttered the call heard by her lover in his sleep; the trance-state in which she had passed those terrible days had kept her free from hunger and thirst.

A THEORY OF EXPLANATION.

In the *Nineteenth Century* Dr. Charles Davison gives charts of the seismic circles in the disturbed area, and cites Professor Suess's theory:—

Between the Lipari Isles and the mainland and Sicily lies part of the Tyrrhenian Sea, the bed of which, according to Professor Suess, has sunk down in the form of a dish, bounded by the curvilinear fracture, and producing by its subsidence the radial fractures which converge towards the still active volcanoes of the Lipari Isles. Further sinking of the basin, which tends to widen the Straits of Messina, gives rise to earthquakes in Calabria and Sicily, and to increased volcanic activity in the Lipari Isles.

It is by no means necessary that the subsidence should take place throughout the whole fracture at once. It may, on some occasions, as in 1659 and 1894, be confined to small portions; or, as in 1783, it may affect different regions in succession, the foci migrating to and fro along the curved bands; or lastly, as in 1905 and 1908, it may occur over a great extent of the fracture and visit several or many portions simultaneously.

"PROVIDENCE AND EARTHQUAKE."

The Editors of the *Contemporary Review* undertake to justify the ways of God to men in face of the tragedy of Messina. They say:—

The disasters of the world are largely independent of individual character, and their remedies must be found by social effort, involving the discipline of the spirit and the habit of self-sacrifice for others. . . . Indeed, it is a challenge to the whole race. Slackness is a vice of the great majority of men; we are always falling into idleness and luxury, and a catastrophe is the stimulus which calls forth our powers and our resolution. . . . The solidarity of Nature is faced by a solidarity of man, and the whole race learns the lesson not only of prudence but of brotherly love.

THE ORIGIN OF EVIL.

But the Editors find the moral evil disclosed by the human harpies that preyed upon the ruins a far more difficult problem than the twenty seconds of earthquake. Yet of this they say:—

Evil is the product of freedom and ignorance. God gave us freedom and the capacity to gather from the ramified phenomena of mind and matter—from the tree of knowledge, in fact—fruits that enable us to abolish ignorance and to choose between good and evil. Good is the product of freedom and knowledge, and with the growth of knowledge the freedom of choice tends to reject the evil in favour of the good. There does not therefore appear to be any essential incongruity between the goodness of God and the existence of evil, even when it is manifested in the lives of men. It is in all cases the penalty of ignorance, and the fear of it is the highest incentive to higher things.

HIS MAJESTY'S MINISTERS.

"AUDITOR TANTRUM," who last month reckoned up so severely the leaders of the Opposition, addresses himself in the February *Fortnightly* to His Majesty's Ministers. They are not feeble like their opponents; their faults spring from overweening self-confidence, vitality and recklessness. The Cabinet is only conspicuously weak in the Home Office. Mr. Herbert Gladstone is declared to be the worst Home Secretary for fifty years. Extreme flaccidity, lack of grip, inability to express himself, are mentioned as his chief faults.

The strongest man in the Cabinet is Mr. Asquith. He is the leader of his party, not its follower. He is always well ahead in his judgments. He has enormously strengthened his reputation as a parliamentarian. Of Sir Edward Grey everyone speaks well. Mr. Haldane is always ready to assist a colleague, and gets little help in return. Although too copious he is indefatigable, and has done the work no one else could have done. There are six Mr. Lloyd Georges. But as a Minister in the House he assumes his most taking manner and has an engaging style. His words drop plausibly.

Mr. Winston Churchill is the new friend of the toiler, the aristocrat turned demagogue. He has mighty ambitions and immense capacity; he works like a tiger; and he has not only shot a rhinoceros, he has assumed its hide. John Burns remains what he was, a bony fighter, who is now a source of strength to the Ministry with their middle class supporters because of the resolute and courageous stand which he has made against the extreme Radical and Socialist wings. Mr. Birrell's name has come to be associated continuously with failure. Mr. McKenna is regarded by the Radicals as a lost soul because, as First Lord, he has become an enthusiast for the superb machine of which he has supreme control, and is now patriotically jealous of its perfection. Mr. Sydney Buxton is a typical example of the sound party man and painstaking administrator. Mr. Harcourt is the most ornamental figure on the Treasury Bench.

Mr. Herbert Samuel has completely outshone all the minor Ministers in the Cabinet. He is already a force in the House, and one of the most valuable men in the Ministry. Sir Samuel Evans has lucidity and perfect good temper, and is at once strong and gracious. In the House of Lords Lord Loreburn is the only strong man. His tact is perfect. Lord Morley is probably the finest intellect in the Lords, but he confines himself to his own Department. Lord Carrington is the soul of breezy and inconsequential good humour. Lord Crewe is the graceful butterfly gyrating on its pin.

The chess-playing village of Ströbeck, near Halberstadt, Prussia, is described in the *World To-Day* by a series of pictures. Chess is the chief amusement of the villagers, who have attained remarkable proficiency.

THE "PUNCH" STAFF.

ALAS! and alas! the "Sixty Years in the Wilderness" which H. W. Lucy has been allowing us to glance at in *Cornhill* have come to an end. The concluding passages are given in the February number. They tell of his experiences as a "Cross Bench" in the *Sunday Observer*, of his contributions to the *Strand Magazine*, and of his life on the *Punch* staff. He announces for the first time how Mr. Agnew, having fallen out with Burnand, offered Mr. Lucy the editorship of *Punch*. Instead of accepting, Mr. Lucy brought proprietor and editor together, and has been warmly thanked by both.

PHIL MAY'S GENEROSITY.

Phil May Mr. Lucy describes as one of the most generous men that ever breathed. "Whatever was his in the way of property was anybody else's who might chance to pass by and hold out his hand." A drawing by him, however casual, made the paper on which it was drawn as valuable as a banknote. If anyone admired it, "Take it, my boy," was his swift response. "My boy" took it with such regularity as to threaten depletion of the artist's portfolio. Mrs. May formed a business habit that checked, though it never stopped, the practice. After one of his informal evenings at home, at which some who had not been invited frequently turned up, Mrs. May made mental notes of raids on the portfolio. The next morning she either wrote to or called upon the connoisseur with a polite request for return of the sketch.

ATHLETES ON SMOKING.

THE *Young Man* has collected the opinions of a number of eminent athletes on the question, Is smoking injurious? Mr. C. B. Fry says that "the crusade against cigarette smoking is on wrong lines. What the crusade ought to be against is inhaling." G. O. Smith and V. J. Woodward are of opinion that smoking in moderation is not harmful. Alfred Shrubbs, himself a tobaccoist, only smokes moderately, and cuts down the supply to almost nothing during training. There is a very emphatic array of opinion against smoking. Mr. James Braid (golfer) is a non-smoker. Mr. S. T. Edge (motorist) has never smoked. He regards it as unnecessary, and thinks himself better without it. Walter Winnans declares that nobody can get the best work out of his mind, body, or nerves who absorbs either nicotine or alcohol. The use of tobacco he ranks with the morphia and opium habit. Mr. W. S. Buckmaster (polo) thinks that cigarette smoking is very injurious to athletes. All athletes would be better, in fact, if no smoking were indulged in at all. J. D. G. Edye (sculls amateur champion) affirms that smoking has a very injurious effect on a sculler's nerves. Sidney H. Fry (golfer and billiards) writes, "Smoking, more especially cigarette smoking, is bad, and in time affects the nerves." K. Cornwallis (sprinter) gives up smoking during training.

THE KAISER'S "ENGLÄNDEREI."

THE *Woman at Home* sketches the Kaiser at home. The writer recalls seeing him as a boy at the thanksgiving for the recovery of the Prince of Wales, now King Edward VII. As the Royalties were filing out of the church, Prince William halted in the porch, and a general standing by him tapped him on the shoulder. The Prince, looking very cross, turned round and said, "So you tap me on the shoulder! You seem to forget that it is the shoulder of a future German Emperor." That was more than thirty-six years ago. The writer seems to think the Kaiser an illustration of the saying that the mother makes the man, and just as much "the grandmother." She says:—

The qualities which go to make up the manly Kaiser are inherited almost entirely, curious to say, from his ancestresses. There is little in him, save his darning, of the Hohenzollern. His passion for the sea comes from his English mother, and his love of the beautiful in everything from her as directly.

The Empress Augusta's one weakness was her too great impulsiveness—"Ach! wieder mein Feuerkopf!" (Oh, again my fiery head!) The writer does not remark upon the strong will that he has derived from his English grandmother. She does say, however:—

That the late Queen Victoria was proud of her erratic but lovable grandson goes without saying. She understood his character, and, matter-of-fact woman that she herself was, the strain of romance in him somehow captivated her, as did the same strain in Disraeli, and she would listen to his talk by the hour!

The Kaiser has now fifty-three castles and eighty-three farms of his own, and is continually flying about from one to the other. He is most at home at the new palace in Potsdam. The Kaiser is said to rise at six, to breakfast in company with the Empress, who prepares his coffee with her own hands. Sackfuls of carefully sorted letters are then laid before the Kaiser. "Letters of all sorts does the Kaiser peruse, even anonymous ones, which King Edward never does." Good advice, his German Majesty once said, has often been given to him in the unsigned letters of his country people and foreigners alike.

The Kaiser is said to be very fond of the Crown Princess, who is simply the idol of the Berliners. "Our little Cecily!" cry the people. It is remarked that the Kaiser is a very sparing drinker of wine. He is a delightful host. After criticising the dress of his fair subjects, the Kaiser exclaimed, "Thank Heaven, they don't make up their faces like Englishwomen! No German lady who respects herself flies to the rouge or powder pot." His girl, Princess Louise, he declares, rules him with a rod of iron.

In the early morning it is the custom of the Kaiser and Kaiserin to read a chapter out of the Bible alone together, and the good book has many a note in its margins. The writer gives an extract from a series of maxims which the Kaiser has framed and hung up in his den at Rominten, his East Prussian hunting box:—

Be strong in pain; desire not that which is unattainable or

worthless; be content with the day as it comes; look for the good in all things; and take pleasure in nature and in men as they are.

For a thousand bitter hours console thyself with a single one that is beautiful; ever give heartily and of thy best, even when repaid with ingratitude. He who is able to learn so to act is a happy, free, and proud man, and his life will always be beautiful.

He suffers very much from earache, which keeps him awake. The writer also quotes the following incident, which confirms the famous *Telegraph* interview:—

Of great meaning in connection with the Boer War are the utterances which fell so often from the lips of the Empress Frederick in the last months of her life. "My comfort amidst the pain I have to endure is the consciousness that my son is entirely on the side of my native country in this war."

The writer says that the *Telegraph* interview was but a boyish ebullition of temper. "The human boy" still lives in the Kaiser. The writer avers that one of his favourite songs is "Oh, listen to the band!" and he trolls it out in a good noisy baritone. He knows Sullivan's operas backwards and forwards. When Sir Arthur Sullivan was summoned to Osborne during a visit of the Kaiser, the Kaiser met the brougham, turned the handle of the door, jumped in and took his place beside Sir Arthur, singing "And be polished up the handle of the big front door!" The writer declares that the Empress of Germany is far from being the mere amiable Hausfrau that some are pleased to describe her. On the contrary, "the Kaiserin is a clever stateswoman, and interested in all that goes forward in the world of art and letters."

A GERMAN VIEW OF ENGLISH PENSIONS.

IN the *Economic Review* Mr. Eugen Ehrlich declares himself to have been from the first moment persuaded of the superiority of the scheme adopted by the English Government to the German scheme. He says drily, "People who prefer a part of their taxes to be called insurance rates may be fascinated by the German scheme." The sticking of weekly stamps on the insurance books has in the case of large employers required special clerks, and has produced a most hostile feeling. It has earned the nickname of the Sticking Act (*Klebezgesetz*), and may be considered as one of the most odious statutes of the Empire. He asks why under the German scheme small employers, tradesmen, and shopkeepers should be debarred from pensions when they have lost their money. "As to the cost of Old Age Pensions, which is causing so much apprehension in England," Herr Ehrlich says, "I see no fear that it will disturb the Budget of the richest nation in the world." He concludes by saying:—

The English non-contributory system is, in my opinion, plainly applicable to the invalidity pensions, the introduction of which I consider a much more urgent question than the extension of old-age pensions to people of above sixty-five years of age. On the other hand, the insurance principle seems to me to be much more suitable for the provision of relief in the case of sickness or injury by accident.

MR. WILBUR WRIGHT ON AVIATION.

THE *London Magazine* is distinguished for a paper contributed by Mr. Wilbur Wright on flying from London to Manchester. He refers to the *Daily Mail* prize of £10,000 for the man who performs this feat, and says:—

The men who perform exceptional feats with pianos, typewriting machines, automobiles, etc., are never the inventors. The inventor is always more interested in the development of the machine than in contests of skill or daring.

He expects that the winning flyer will be capable of carrying one or two persons, but not more. Speed will probably range between thirty-five and fifty miles an hour.

THE SPEED OF BIRDS.

Mr. Wright gives information that probably no one before him has been equally well able to give, of the speed of birds:—

The reputed speeds of birds are almost invariably over-estimated. The usual speed of the common crow is not greater than twenty miles an hour. I have frequently timed their speed over a measured course in calm air, and found it a trifle under the speed named. The wild duck is probably the bird which flies at the greatest speed in ordinary flight over long distances. I have frequently timed ducks, but I have never found the speed above forty miles an hour, unless assisted by the wind. When driving a flyer, I have often noticed birds ahead of me, but the speed of the machine was always much greater than that of the birds, and they were compelled to turn aside to avoid being run down. The records of the flights of homing pigeons sometimes show speeds of more than forty miles an hour, but in such cases the birds have usually flown with the wind. Their case is exceptional, moreover, because they over-exert themselves in order to reach home quickly.

The best speeds for human flight will probably be a little greater than that of birds; and it is probable that the average height of human flight will also be greater than that of birds.

From the height of half a mile, he says, it is possible to land on any spot within a radius of about four miles, within an area of about fifty square miles.

HIGH FLIGHT THE SAFEST.

Low flight is accompanied by constant danger. He expects that the voyage from London to Manchester will be made at the height of a thousand or more feet. In early days, he says, sailors feared to venture far from land, just as aviators do to-day. But, once certain limits are passed, sailors prefer the high seas, and aviators will prefer the higher atmosphere of heaven for long flights. He believes that the prize will be won, but will cost more than the amount of the prize, with a possible toll of human life. Mr. S. F. Cody agrees with Mr. Wilbur Wright that it is easier to navigate an aeroplane at a high altitude than at a low one. He suggests captive balloons as a series of milestones in the air, at intervals of ten miles. And, equally with Mr. Wright, he thinks that high speeds are undesirable until we have secured greater proficiency in the art. Another writer adds:—

At present it would take about £200 to construct a reliable aërostat, but in the course of a few years they will most likely be on sale for a fourth of that sum; and with added experience will come a properly controlled system of training, and the accomplishment of flying will cease to be a rarity.

WHAT IT FEELS LIKE TO FLY.

THE fascinations of flying are enthusiastically described in *London* by Mr. E. H. Butler, founder of the U.K. Aero Club. He says he has known every conceivable form of locomotion, including one hundred and twenty free balloon ascents and a voyage in a dirigible balloon. He tells how he felt when Mr. Wilbur Wright let him mount the aeroplane at Le Mans:—

More words can only convey an imperfect notion of what it feels like to fly. Ballooning has its own peculiarities, its own sensations of strange isolation. The feeling of floating, which is undoubtedly to your gaze a fearful and distressing one, but flying is a thing apart.

At one moment you seem to be in the air, and the next you are unrolled by the supreme satisfaction of having at last established a foothold over the air.

Although we were rushing along at something like forty miles an hour, the prevailing sensation was one of absolute ease.

Try and imagine yourself skimming over the water at Lake St. Moritz. The clearness of the water affords a constant view of the bottom of the lake, while the thickness of the air removes any thought of danger. This simple comparison is a good one above the earth.

The perfect composure of Mr. Wright was conspicuous. I was as much at ease as though I had been flying all my life. The idea of flying from Paris to London was growing into a commonplace reality.

Another equally captivating curve, and I found we were directing our course for home—that is, the point where we started. The engine stopped, the plane in fact was brought to a consummate skill, and we began to glide gently towards earth. The slope we took was about one in eight, being so superbly attuned to the needs of descent that we landed on the ground almost free from any suggestion of halting. It was as near as may matter imperceptible.

A SCHOOL FOR POLITICIANS' WIVES.

THE politician's wife is the theme of an interesting paper by "Ignota" in the *Woman at Home*. She says that feminine influence was never so great with the electorate as at the present time, and that the presence of women has probably led to the steady refinement of electioneering methods. Elections are no longer the orgies of savagery, gluttony, and drunkenness they once were. She refers to the wives of leading statesmen and politicians, and then reports a new development in the political education of leading women:—

More than one politician's wife has confessed that the chief of her duties in aid of her husband's career consists in having to make impromptu speeches on all kinds of occasions. An attempt to render this arduous task formidable has lately been made by two or three public-spirited ladies belonging to the great world. Two such—the one representing the Liberal, and the other the Conservative party—have arranged election classes, at which those young matrons compelled to speak in public are taught how to use their voices properly, and how to surmount that stage fright which is so intensely trying to the nervous and diffident. A subject of social, public, or philanthropic interest is given out by the teacher, and after five or ten minutes spent in preparing some rough notes, first one and then another of the "pupils" in question gets up and does the best she can, in front, it must be admitted, of a far more critical, not to say satirical, audience than that which she would have to confront in a public hall.

SURGERY EXTRAORDINARY.

TRANSCORPORATION SUCCESSFULLY ACHIEVED.

IN *McClure's* Mr. B. J. Hendrick describes the wonderful work that is being carried on at the Rockefeller Institute by Dr. Alexis Carrel. The record unfolds a series of marvels, any one of which suggests almost unlimited possibilities in the direction of the surgical reconstruction of the human frame. The writer says:—

For the first time in medical history Dr. Carrel has demonstrated the important fact that the kidney of one animal can be transplanted into another animal and perform, for a considerable period, its normal functions. He has also proved that the leg of one dog can be successfully joined and made to grow upon the leg of another. These experiments are not mere surgical curiosities; like all the work of the Institute, they are undertaken for the purpose of accomplishing certain definite results.

TRANSPANTING AN AORTA.

Dr. Carrel was a medical student at the University of Lyons, and there conceived the possibility of utilising healthy animal organs and vessels to do the work of those which had become diseased. In 1905 he came to the United States, and became associated with the University of Chicago. In 1906 he joined the staff of the Institute. He developed a new method of uniting severed arteries and veins, simply by stitching them together with a very small needle and very fine silk. He has thus become able to cut the aorta of a man at a short distance from the heart, and to sew it together again:—

On animals, by using this method, Dr. Carrel has performed many important transplantations. He has taken the aorta from one dog and sewed it into the aorta of another. He has transplanted sections of the arteries of dogs and cats with ease. The animals, being under a heavy anæsthetic, suffer absolutely no pain, either during or after the operations. The wounds rapidly heal; no blood clots result; and the subjects are soon capering about, unconscious of the fact that they are using each other's blood-vessels.

GRAFTING ARTERY FROM DOG TO CAT.

Not only so, but Dr. Carrel has found that under favourable circumstances he can make veins do the work of arteries and arteries do the work of veins. The importance of this discovery rests in the fact that while we need all the arteries we have, and cannot spare any part of them to repair another part, the body "is filled with superfluous veins, and we can easily find in our own persons a segment of vein to take the place of a diseased artery." Grafting has been found possible between species somewhat closely related. Dr. Carrel has now a living healthy cat which contentedly uses, as part of its circulatory system, the carotid artery of a dog. And he has also a dog, part of whose aorta is composed of a section of artery taken from a man's knee. One of his associates has successfully inserted in a dog the arteries of a rabbit and a cat.

THE BODY LIVES AFTER DEATH.

The supply of living arteries to take the place of

diseased is, of course, a serious problem. But not one incapable of solution. The writer says:—

Few of us suspect, for example, that our kidneys and hearts, after we have died ourselves, can in most cases be resuscitated, and that if by some surgical miracle they could be transplanted into another body, they would quickly resume their functions. This, however, is a well demonstrated medical fact. The human heart has been removed from the body more than thirty hours after death and made to beat again. Dr. Carrel himself has taken the heart from one dog and inserted it in the neck of another, connecting the carotid artery with the aorta of the new heart, and the vena cava with its jugular vein. In a few moments the live dog had two hearts rhythmically beating, one recording a pulse of 88 and the other of 100.

As part of his experiments, Dr. Carrel has established what is probably the most remarkable repository in existence—nothing less than a large ice-chest in which are preserved a considerable assortment of animal arteries and veins. These cold-storage blood vessels, kept in some cases more than a month, when placed in an animal, immediately resume their functions and work indefinitely. Nature thus gives the scientist a short breathing-space—the lapse between death as it affects personality, and death as it affects the vitality of the cell. If, in that period, the essential bodily organs are removed, they can be preserved for a long time.

IN PLACE OF CEMETERIES—COLD STORAGE.

As sepsis will prevent putrefaction. Autolysis, or self-digestion, is at present only prevented by intense cold in the ice-chests. The arteries there live in a condition of suspended animation:—

Dry and shrivelled as they appear, they are still living tissue; and, although the animals from which they have been taken have long since gone to their final rest, these fragments, if placed in a new living host, once more take up the thread of existence. That the arteries could be removed from a man recently dead and have their vitality and usefulness preserved in this same fashion, is absolutely certain.

What a vision of the future these facts open to us! The crematorium, as at present used, would be regarded as a shameful waste of valuable human material, and would only be used for the refuse material that cannot be turned to good account in the living. Our cemeteries would be transformed into a cold storage repository of all the healthy parts of the recently dead.

ANIMALS NOT TORTURED.

The method of transfusion has been made more useful by Dr. Carrel's making a perfect suture between the artery of the full-blooded subject and the artery of the anæmic person. Dr. Carrel hopes to remove aneurisms and replace by healthy artery from some other source.

Doubtless these extraordinary experiments and prospects will be greeted with the cry of "Vivisection!" The greatest care, however, is taken so that no pain is inflicted on the brutes. The cats that are the subject of Dr. Carrel's observations are of the homeless, marauding kind. They find with him not a torture chamber, but a really comfortable home:—

While the animal lives every possible precaution is taken to assure its comfort; and, if its life is ultimately sacrificed in the interest of medical science, it goes down to an easy death with chloroform. Had it not joined the animal colony at the Institute it would have starved to death or been suffocated ultimately at the public pound.

THE INSIDE TRACK OF AUSTRIAN POLICY.

INTERESTING REVELATIONS.

A WRITER signing himself "Vidi," writing "The Real History of the Near Eastern Crisis" in the *Fortnightly Review*, gives us an illuminating glimpse as to why Baron D'Aehrenthal and the Emperor-King plunged so unexpectedly into the Bosnian *imbroglio*.

WHAT BARON D'AEHRENTHAL PROPOSED.

The Austrian scheme was to negotiate with Turkey for the complete cession of Bosnia and the Herzegovina, so as to have the two provinces added to the Empire-Kingdom as a present to Francis Joseph on December 2nd. Everything was to be arranged decently and in order. The consent of the Powers was to be secured and the transformation was to take place amid universal congratulations. It was necessary to annex the provinces, because if their status had been left as it was the Bosnians would have demanded to be restored to a regenerated and constitutional Turkey.

HOW THE PRETTY GAME WAS SPOILED.

Austria had Russia fast by secret conventions, which rendered it impossible for her to protest. Germany promised her support. She could count on Italy. England and France could not stand out. Serbia, however, manifested the most violent antipathy to the annexation. To hold Serbia in check a military convention was entered into with Prince Ferdinand by which the Bulgarians were to be supported in declaring their independence after December on condition that they would attack Serbia if the Servians gave the Austrians trouble. The pretty game was spoiled by the precipitancy of Prince Ferdinand, who no sooner concluded his bargain with Austria than he dished the Austrian plans by hastening to Sofia and declaring her independence on October 5th.

WHY BULGARIA QUEERED THE PITCH.

Prince Ferdinand appears to have argued that as it was certain Austria would annex the provinces anyhow, he had better jump in ahead of her with his proclamation of independence, otherwise it was possible if the Powers objected to Austria's action Austria might herself be compelled to object to Bulgaria's taking any liberties with the Treaty of Berlin. Whereas if Bulgaria plunged first, Austria would be compelled to follow suit, and the two infractions of the Berlin Treaty would be considered together. Hence, cynically disregarding his Austrian ally's convenience, Prince Ferdinand forced Baron D'Aehrenthal's hand by declaring himself a Tsar two months before the date fixed for the annexation.

WHAT FOLLOWED.

Baron D'Aehrenthal had to annex in hot haste, without the consent of Turkey and against the protests of the Powers. Worse still, Bulgaria calmly declared that as she might have to resist an attack by Turkey she could not undertake to keep Serbia in order. To add to the misfortunes of Baron D'Aehrenthal, the

Turkish boycott was organised, and he had at last with an ill grace to buy off the Turks by a money payment and other concessions.

It is a very pretty story, and it supplies a hypothesis which suffices at least to explain what has hitherto been inexplicable in Austrian policy. But it is obvious Bulgaria will not be able to count upon Austrian support in the present crisis.

THE SCIENCE OF HAPPINESS.

MORE MAXIMS BY M. FINOT.

M. JEAN FINOT contributes another chapter of his "Science of Happiness" to the first January number of *La Revue*.

THE HARMONIOUS LIFE.

Happiness, says M. Finot, is the child of our will. Thought subjugated to our desire to be happy breathes on the grimaces of fortune and changes them into smiles.

We complain of the shortness of life, and by stopping to consider the signs of it make the idea more intense. Let us in preference consider our happiness. People are unhappy because they shut their eyes to their happiness.

The harmonious life ought to embrace the past, the present, and the future. The past contains the treasures of life that has been lived. By remembering only the happy moments, we increase our hours of happiness. The future, like the present, is ours. We enjoy it in imagination, but the past, which is for our instruction, is also a source of pleasure.

HOW TO SUCCEED IN LIFE.

Gentleness disarms the wicked, and makes us avoid anger with injustice and vengeance in its train.

Happiness depends on the extent of our love. Love and kindness illumine and warm the conscience. No one can deprive us of the enjoyment which the exercise of good feelings procures for us.

Life is made up of endeavour, work, action. To retire from life is to attract death. The pretended rest is only the vegetation of the body and of the intelligence. Both become weak and offer an easy prey to disease, our natural enemy.

Politeness is the basis of success. It conquers everything and costs nothing. When it comes from the heart, it goes to the heart. Everything gives way to its enchanting force.

THE FIRST DUTY OF MAN.

Passing from the moral domain to that of physical health, M. Finot reminds us that health is one of the fundamental causes of happiness. Healthy people appreciate things in a healthy manner. They are nearly always optimists. To them life is not an evil in itself. There is too much talk of social hygiene, and too little is done to realise it in life. To reform the morals of humanity we should begin by a reform of physical health. The muscles as well as the brain require exercise. The first duty of man is to respect his health.

SIR FREDERICK TREVES.

THE SUCCESSFUL MINGLER OF WORK AND PLAY.

DR. WILFRED GRENFELL gives a charming sketch in the *Pall Mall Magazine* of Sir Frederick Treves, his life-work in peace and in war. As an old student and an intimate friend of Sir Frederick, Dr. Grenfell can speak with authority. He has found the great surgeon "always the ideal, all-round man," able to advise on the sailing of a fishing smack as well as on a delicate surgical operation. The writer dwells on his dry, terse humour, his inability to do the most ordinary thing in a conventional way, his conversational and literary powers. Dr. Grenfell considers that Sir Frederick is a man who has made the most of his life. None better exemplifies the old adage that "Work spells success." He had his own way to make, without any financial backing.

HIS WORKING DAY.

He was confident enough to take a house in Wimpole Street, the haunt of the greatest in the profession. This is his day:—

Four a.m. has seen him at work day after day, summer and winter, the simple preparations necessary to render it possible being made in a few minutes by himself. At seven o'clock the flannels and sweater, which served just as well for intellectual work as physical, were doffed. A cold bath and a light breakfast at 7.30, and then the more conventional garments and the operative work at his private hospital; then away to the lecture-room and public. A light luncheon at home, private visiting and ward work, and then dinner at seven, and the evening always with his family.

THREE MONTHS' HOLIDAY IN THE YEAR.

Dr. Grenfell appends a simple fact which explains a great deal:—

While at work, he worked indefatigably. But to be able to work—i.e., to do work that is satisfactory—no man ever believed more in play. I think nothing surprised me more, when I first learnt it, than that a man so sought after could actually throw everything aside and leave London regularly for three months every year. This he has done almost as a religious observance ever since I have known him, and I think for nothing have I admired him more. Surely it is a mark of greatness to know these things, and act on them.

Dr. Grenfell has never known anyone more devoted to his family. But for his firm refusal to be drawn out, he might have been by this time dined to death:—

Early to bed, early to rise, long and absolute holidays, and at all times the simplest of lives, have gone a long way, as adjuncts of the original personality, to evolve the Sir Frederick Treves, Bart., M.D., G.C.V.O., C.B., F.R.C.S., LL.D., Sergeant-Surgeon to the King, etc., of today.

HOW HE TRAINS HIS DAUGHTERS.

The value he shows on health is shown in the upbringing of his children:—

His two daughters could fence, swim, row, and ride as few can. When I asked him one day how he knew if dresses for his girls were really up to the standard of health, "Oh, I hold up my hat at arm's length," he replied, "and if they can kick it out of my hand without inconvenience, I consider it to be all right."

A POWERFUL REFORMER.

Of his influence, Dr. Grenfell says:—

To-day Sir Frederick is a man whose advice counts more with his Sovereign than probably that of any living man, a man who is exercising invaluable influence in a thousand beneficent ways in reforming abuses that have become sacred from age, and which those who could have altered them long ago have been afraid to change, a man who, as a civil surgeon, is sent out to a war, and on his return is made to take a place at the War Office, and who has been most largely responsible since the appointment for the introduction of that very kind of reform and improvement which gave Japan the world's commendation in her recent struggle with Russia.

THE COMMISSION ON ANCIENT MONUMENTS.

THE appointment of the Royal Commission on Ancient Monuments, says the *Architectural Review* for February, has attracted less attention than from its vital interest it deserves. The official world has at last arisen from its torpor on a question of far-reaching importance, and has done something, but, as is its way, has not done it too well. The scope of the Commissioners' reference is necessarily limited. They are only Inquisitors, not Administrators. They are charged to make an inventory of the ancient and historical monuments and constructions connected with, or illustrative of, the contemporary culture, civilisation, and conditions of life of the people in England, from the earliest times to the year 1700, and to specify those which seem most worthy of preservation.

"The question arises as to how far the Commission is equipped, in numbers and *personnel*, for operations which will necessarily extend over many years, and involve voluminous and patient inquiries. We look for the official representative of the Society of Antiquaries, to whose ceaseless efforts the Commission owes its being. *Non est inventus*. A strong complaint was made to Mr. Asquith, that the Society of Antiquaries of London, the acknowledged mother of archaeology in England, was not specifically represented. He returned the ingenuous, flattering, and unconvincing reply that four of the Society's Fellows were appointed, and that the Society is far too distinguished to need a special representative. But obviously the omission of one of the chief officers of the Society is a foolish blunder, the outcome, we doubt not, of sheer carelessness, and the Government will be well advised to repair it.

"As to the work before the Commission, it is so vast and detailed that one fears that all our antiquities will have been 'restored' away before the Report is issued. One would suppose that if the Commission's labours are to be faced in a business-like fashion, sub-committees will be required for at least the following classes of ancient monuments:—

- | | |
|--|---|
| (a) Pre-Roman (Stonehenge and the like). | } From the close of the Roman occupation onwards to 1700. |
| (b) Romano-British (Silchester, Caerwent, and the numerous smaller scattered remains). | |
| (c) Earth-works (of all periods). | |
| (d) Ecclesiastical Buildings | |
| (e) Military Buildings | |
| (f) Domestic Buildings | |

"A NEW DEPARTURE IN ENGLISH POETRY."

MR. HENRY NEWBOLT in the *Quarterly Review* meets the common complaint that there are no great poets to-day, by saying that even the praiser of the past might admit that Mr. Bridges, "whose modernity is covered with classic folds by his grave Miltonic mantle," is a great poet. It may be, he says, that what we are waiting for is not a new set of poets but a new poetic form. And in Mr. Hardy's "Dynasts" he sees the flush of dawn, the forerunner not of one day only, but of many great days in the poetical life of the English-speaking race.

THE PROBLEM.

The problem for Mr. Hardy is stated thus:—

A strong bent of patriotism, traditional, local, personal, had long interested him in "the vast international tragedy" of Napoleon's career. "The provokingly slight regard paid to English influence and action throughout the struggle by those Continental writers who had dealt imaginatively with it, seemed to leave room for a new handling of the theme which should re-embody the features of this influence in their true proportion." He determined accordingly to set out the story of this "Clash of Peoples" in a poem of gigantic scale, and with the British nation for hero.

THE SOLUTION.

To solve this problem the epic was less promising than the drama. Having decided on a chronicle play, Mr. Hardy needed to provide for it a theatre under his own management, and to fit it with a running commentary:—

His solution of both these difficulties is a simple one, so simple that it has—for those who look back upon it—the inevitableness of the greatest triumphs. For his theatre he took the reader's mind; for the commentary, his own; add some ten years' labour, and the thing is done.

Mr. Newbolt proceeds:—

The gigantic proportions of the work may be guessed from the fact that it contains 130 scenes, introduced and closed with this same vivid intensity of setting; and that among them are numbered nearly twenty of the greatest battles in European history, all sharply distinguished from one another, all fully presented to sight and intellect at once, with their outward features and underlying significance.

Mr. Hardy's play, says Mr. Newbolt, masters both sense and feeling. The appeal to the intellect is made by the Greek chorus, transformed into a company of phantom intelligences bearing the names of the Ancient Spirit of the Years, the Spirit of the Pities, the Spirits Sinister and Ironical, the Spirit of Rumour, the Shade of the Earth, Spirit-Messengers, and Recording Angels.

THE UNDERLYING PHILOSOPHY.

The theory underlying the play is that "all living things are but clockwork, set in motion by a mainspring beyond their knowledge or control. They do not act in any true sense of the word; they merely click out their allotted parts." The controlling immanent will is at the same time both active and unconscious, intelligent and motiveless. But the hope is expressed that at last consciousness will inform the will "till it fashion all things fair." Mr. Newbolt thinks that the mere system of theology which a man

of genius formulates in poetry will be as little considered in "The Dynasts" as it is in the "Paradise Lost," but he does not care to "imagine a time when Englishmen will not read 'The Dynasts' with delight, and value it among their great possessions." Mr. Newbolt concludes:—

All true history is *poesis*; but there are thoughts and feelings about the past which take a wider range, and call for a more penetrating and more memorable expression than prose can give them. It is for these that Mr. Hardy has planned a new departure in English poetry.

MRS. HUMPHRY WARD'S NEW NOVEL.

MR. AND MRS. ROOSEVELT SKETCHED.

IN a new novel, "Marriage à la Mode," now running as a serial in the *Fall Mall Magazine*, Mrs. Humphry Ward, continuing the method of contemporaneous portraiture which stood her in good stead in "The Marriage of William Ashe," describes a reception at the White House. Her picture of Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt is worth quoting:—

Washington, at this time of the world's history, was the scene of one of those episodes—those briskest moments in the human comedy—which every now and then revive among us an almost forgotten belief in personality, an almost forgotten respect for the mysteries behind it. The guests streaming through the White House defied past a man who, in a level and docketed world, appeared to his generation as the reincarnation of forces primitive, over-mastering, and heroic. An honest Odysseus!—tall-worn and storm-beaten, yet still with the spirit and strength, the many devices, of a boy; capable like his prototype in one short day of crushing his enemies, upholding his friends, purifying his house; and then, with the heat of righteous battle still upon him, with its gore, so to speak, still upon his hands, of turning his mind, without a pause and without hypocrisy, to things intimate and soft and pure—the domestic sweetness of Penelope, the young promise of Telemachus. The President stood, a rugged figure, amid the cosmopolitan crowd, breasting the modern world like some ocean headland, yet not truly of it, one of the great fighters and workers of mankind, with a laugh that pealed above the noise, blue eyes that seemed to pursue some convicts of their own, and a hand that grasped and cheered, where other hands withdrew and repelled. This one man's will had now, for some years, made the pivot on which vast issues turned—issues of peace and war, of policy embracing the civilised world; and here one saw him in drawing-rooms, discussing Alaric's campaigns with an Oxford professor or chatting with a young mother about her children.

Beside him the human waves, as they met and parted, disclosed a woman's face, modelled by nature in one of her lightest and dearest moods, a trifle detached, humorous also, as though the world's strange sights stirred a gentle and kindly mirth behind its sweet composure. The dignity of the President's wife was complete, yet it had not extinguished the personality it clothed; and where royalty, as the European knows it, would have donned its mask and stood on its defence, Republican royalty dared to be its amused, confiding, natural self.

And then Mrs. Ward goes on to describe "this tall, black-haired man with the method of meditation, and the equal, social or intellectual, of any Foreign Minister that Europe might pit against him, or any diplomat that might be sent to handle him." She declares that America need make no excuses whatever for her best men, that she has evolved the leaders that she wants, and Europe has nothing to teach them. The story itself is of a handsome Englishman pursuing an American heiress of millions.

BIG GAME FOR ROOSEVELT.

IF Mr. Roosevelt is not balked of his long-cherished hope of shooting big game in South Africa when he is released from the cares of the White House, he may read with interest a paper in the *Journal of the African Society*, by the great traveller F. C. Selous, on big game in South Africa and its relation to the tse-tse fly. Mr. Selous declares that of buffaloes only few survive the terrible epidemic of rinderpest which swept through South Africa in 1896-7, where forty years ago he saw buffaloes literally swarming. But, contrary to the general opinion, he is glad to report that neither elephants nor giraffes are by any means yet extinct in South Africa south of the Zambesi. From a friend in the eastern portion of the Bechuanaland Protectorate he has just received the welcome news that giraffes still exist to-day in fair numbers in their old haunts. Sable and roan antelopes are plentiful, too. Mr. Selous sees no reason why the giraffes—"these highly specialised and most interesting animals"—should not continue to exist in the interior of South Africa for an indefinite period of time. He cannot believe that there could be less than two thousand elephants alive to-day to the south of the Zambesi River, and there may be a great many more. Mr. Selous also reports another pleasant fact, the universal sudden diminution—in some cases the absolute extinction—of the tse-tse fly, which occurred in the areas through which the rinderpest swept. He supposed that these insects became diseased, and died through taking into their systems the blood of the diseased animals.

CURIOUS AFRICAN FOLKLORE

In the *Journal of the African Society*, Major Willans gives a most interesting account of the Konnoh people, who live on the Liberian border to the north-east of the Sierra Leone Protectorate.

THE INVISIBLE WITCH-GOWN.

The Major had recently had before him a dispute as to the possession of a witch-gown owned by a deposed paramount chief and claimed by his successor:—

These witch-gowns are supposed to be invisible, except to those whose eyes have been dressed with a special medicine. Such a gown is reported to be made of metal, and not only does it give its owner complete immunity from every kind of witchcraft, but it also greatly enhances his reputation. I asked if anyone had ever seen such a gown, and received a negative reply. Only four are supposed to be in Konnoh Country, and the owners are so eager for protection that they do not make the necessary medicine to let others see them. The deposed Chief in question always appeared before me most shabbily dressed, whilst all the others were in their finest clothes; he had only to remark to the others that he was wearing his witch-gown and at once became an object of admiration and envy. This being a case out of the power of the District Commission, I referred it to a Court of native Chiefs, who decided that the gown remained the property of the deposed Chief during his lifetime, but reverted to the new Chief on the former's decease.

THE THREE KINDS OF WIVES.

A dead chief's daughter, Begbu, had only one

daughter, called Finda. She went with stick and dog to God's abode, and said:—

"Oh I my Father, I have only one daughter and three chiefs want her in marriage, and I can only give her to one, and if I do so, there will be war and many men will die." God spoke to her and said He would help her if she would acknowledge Him. She answered that if God would help her she would always be His.

Then God took the dog and the stick from her hand, and made them each into a woman, so like Finda that no one could tell them apart.

When the three chiefs came demanding Finda in marriage she gave the stick Finda to the eldest, the dog Finda to the next, and the real Finda to the youngest.

Now, my son, in spite of their outward beauty, women are of three kinds since this day. The stick Finda always made trouble from the day of her marriage with the chief, wherever he went; the dog Finda made trouble with anyone who came into her husband's house; and the real Finda gave her husband a happy and joyful life.

WHY WE ARE NOT HAPPY.

A PAPER in the *Edinburgh Review* on Venice and the Renaissance suddenly stumbles towards its close into a discussion of modern tendencies. The writer distinguishes between the strongly intellectual art of Florence and the strongly sensuous art of Venice, and says that Europe, taking the ply from Florence, has for the last three hundred years developed its life and thought on intellectual lines, with a certain atrophy and decay of its sensuous faculties as the result. Pictures are not painted out of an unquestioning emotion of joy and delight. Art criticism aims at making us feel that pictures are things to be understood rather than to be enjoyed. The note of modern fiction is not spontaneous and warm vitality, arising from an intuitive realisation of character, but the careful analysis of characters treated not as personalities but as assemblages of qualities:—

Is it not indeed the root of our spiritual *malaise* that we can only bring ourselves to accept a religion that intellect is able to grasp, while the religion intellect is able to grasp always turns out not to be a religion at all? In art and literature, in criticism, in religion, in all the ordinary aspects of life, both of poor and rich, there may easily be traced signs of a one-sided development. . . . Everywhere we see traces of intellectual activity, ingenuity, and vitality, but nowhere do we find any corresponding traces of emotional development; on the contrary, we detect on every side evidences of emotional decadence. Modern life thinks, reasons, analyses with great assiduity and wonderful results, but it does not feel deeply, and consequently it is unable to distil from its intellectual achievements and improved circumstances the stores of happiness with which they seem to be laden.

The writer is glad to know that there is a reaction beginning. Mysticism, spiritual consciousness and the philosophy of feeling attract day by day increasing attention. "The aged East, the home of all such secrets, once more begins to attract our regard."

A VERY interesting narrative is given in the *English Historical Review*, by Mr. Edwin Pears, of the campaign against paganism, A.D. 324, in which Constantine vanquished Licinius and made certain the Christianisation of the Empire.

THE TRANSITION OF "MADAME STRADIVARIUS."

HOW MELBA BECAME A VOCALIST.

IN the February number of the *London Magazine* Agnes Murphy continues the biography of Madame Melba.

A FIRST APPEARANCE.

Helen Porter Mitchell, the Madame Melba of to-day, made her first appearance at a school concert at the age of six, when she sang "Shells of Ocean" with such effect that the audience asked for more, and as an encore the child sang "Comin' Thro' the Rye," and created a still better impression by her singing. In early girlhood she became an expert in the art of whistling, and the opinion has been hazarded that her juvenile feats as a whistler may have helped in the development of her unrivalled breath-control.

MARRIAGE.

In 1882 her marriage with Mr. C. N. F. Armstrong took place at Brisbane, and Mr. Mitchell welcomed the event as the sure termination of his daughter's aspirations after a professional career. The marriage certainly made a considerable break in the musical studies, but Mrs. Armstrong continued her work at the organ and the piano. At a musical *soirée* at Government House, Melbourne, Mrs. Armstrong supplemented her piano-forte solos by a vocal selection, and the late Marchioness of Normanby predicted that some day she would give up the piano for singing and then become famous. This lady's prediction altered the whole channel of Mrs. Armstrong's thoughts, and in 1884 she made her first public appearance as a pupil of Signor Cecchi. Thenceforward her reputation as a vocalist grew in Australia, and throughout 1885 she regularly sang at concerts.

"I HAVE FOUND A STAR."

In the spring of 1886 Mrs. Armstrong, accompanied by her husband and baby and her father, sailed for England, Mrs. Armstrong having decided to become a student of grand opera. Sir Arthur Sullivan did not think her vocal attainments sufficiently good to justify an engagement in the Savoy opera, and Signor Alberto Randegger did not feel warranted in accepting her as a pupil, but Mr. Wilhelm Ganz gave her an opportunity to sing at a concert. At last she went to Paris and presented herself to Madame Mathilde Marchesi. After Mrs. Armstrong had sung her first song Madame Marchesi hurried to the door of the apartment and called to her husband: "Salvatore, Salvatore! At last I have found a star!" Taking the Australian's hands in hers, she said, "Mrs. Armstrong, are you serious? If you are serious, and can study with me for one year, I will make something extraordinary of you."

THE leading feature of the winter number of *Pict Lore* is a translation from the Danish, by Dr. Lee M. Hollander, of Holger Drachmann's melodrama, "Renaissance."

STORIES OF BROWNING.

MISS ROSALINE MASSON tells very charmingly in *Cornhill* what she remembers of Robert Browning's visit to Edinburgh when he came to receive the honorary degree at the Tercentenary of Edinburgh University.

THE RED COTTON NIGHTCAP AT OXFORD.

Mr. Browning told of his experiences at Oxford on receiving the Oxford honorary degree:—

There was, he said, a disturbance in the Sheldonian because of a student's dangling, on a string stretched from gallery to gallery across the area of the hall, a red cotton nightcap, "in allusion to a little thing I once wrote," Mr. Browning explained in a parenthesis. Next day Mr. Browning learnt that the irreverential undergraduate was to be "sent down." He immediately called personally on the outraged academic authorities and appealed for justice to be tempered with mercy. But they were old-time . . . "At last," narrated Mr. Browning, "I went to the Vice-Chancellor himself. 'Mr. Vice-Chancellor,' I said, 'am I, or am I not, a member of your University?' 'Certainly you are one, Mr. Browning.' 'Then let that poor boy off!' And he *was* let off!"

"AGE COULD NOT WITHER."

Next day there was a great crush, and after all the guests had gone—

Mr. Browning was in high spirits. "Tired!" he exclaimed. "Tired! Not a bit! Not a bit!" He took the skirts of his coat daintily in his hands, and, pointing his toes in true dancing-master fashion, waltzed elegantly round the entire circumference of the room. "There!" he said, smiling triumphantly at us, "now don't tell me I am tired!"

The poet told how he had been challenged on the occasion of Lord Rosebery's marriage, to write four lines which should rhyme the names of both bride and bridegroom:—

He accepted the challenge; and he repeated the lines to us with good-natured glee in his success:—

"Venus, sea-troth's child,
Playing old gooseberry,
Married Lord Rosebery
To Hannah de Rothschild."

SNUBBED BY A BROWNING SOCIETY.

Browning told how he had gone as a guest to a meeting of a Browning Society, and had sat unnoticed and unrecognised in the background and listened humbly:—

A heated discussion had taken place on the meaning of some passage; and at last, as no one seemed satisfied, he had distinctly suggested a possible reading. But he had been unmercifully snubbed, and promptly given to understand he knew nothing about it.

The writer recalls him as simple and happy, almost boyish, amid all the adulation, a dapper, well-groomed, sprightly figure, with nothing of the melancholy intensity of Tennyson. In Browning, she says, there was nothing awesome or aloof. He was a brilliant talker, quickly alive to all going on about him, humanly and genuinely interested in all the small social claims of the moment.

"KING and POET"—the late Ludwig II. of Bavaria —is the subject of a sketch, delightful in letterpress and illustration, by M. Bird, in the *Lady's Realm*.

EDUCATING THE FILIPINOS.

AN OBJECT LESSON FOR INDIA.

In the *World To-Day* Mr. W. D. McClintock describes the first complete Vacation Assembly of the American teachers of the Philippine Islands, which was held last April and May at Baguio. The facts that he gives of the progress of education in the Philippines during seven years offer an instructive contrast to the scant effort that Britain has made during her fifty years' Imperial control of India. He says:—

It was a romantic moment in the history of culture and missionary zeal when the transport *Thetis* cast anchor in Manila Bay with its interesting cargo of six hundred American teachers. Nothing but the innate idealism, amounting almost to quixotism, of the American spirit would have tried the experiment of giving as quickly as possible a superficial training to a vast, undeveloped population.

AN ARMY OF 6,550 TEACHERS.

The following educational results are given of seven years of work:—

The beginning of a real university of special schools has been made, and is being completed during the current year; a large normal school of more than 400 students is in full operation in Manila; 38 high schools are at work in the larger provincial towns, and are growing rapidly; more than 200 intermediate schools were in session during 1907, and 3,435 primary schools, giving the first four years of the standard American public school work. At present every "town" in the islands has a public school, but many *barrios*, or villages, have not. It is estimated that 2,000 more primary schools will provide instruction for all the children (except the non-Christian "wild" tribes) of the islands. There are now something more than 6,000 Filipino teachers, supervised by about 550 Americans.

HAS NOT COST U.S. A DOLLAR.

The writer reports that there is much criticism of this popular education, on the ground that it is hurrying the native population into mere book education. Nevertheless, a commendable amount of industrial training is being given in the elementary schools. Manual work is in all the high schools, and a good industrial school is progressing in Manila. The American Government as such was not paid a dollar for this enterprise. All its expenses have come from the taxation of the Filipinos themselves. The spot chosen for the Vacation Assembly was a delightful plateau about 5,000 feet above the level of the sea. The general meetings were held in a large house built by Filipino workmen, of bamboo poles and matting, with nipa roof, and without a nail. Two hundred and forty-one teachers attended, and thirty-four out of the thirty-six district superintendents.

ENGLISH TO BE THE COMMON TONGUE.

The Conferences agreed in the demand that the schools shall actively assist in securing industrial efficiency. The vast majority of the teachers have decided that the very greatest need of the islands is a common language, and that we must teach English only at whatever cost. In another ten years, they contend, there will be a common speech for all persons of elementary schools, and hence the possi-

bility of real national unity. As there are no fewer than eighty well-defined dialects in the Philippines, the need of a common language is obvious.

Another important service is being rendered by these American teachers. They are securing in a systematic manner wide observations and descriptions of manners, customs, and folklore of the entire archipelago.

WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN IN INDIA.

If the millions that have been spent on fool-scares of Russian aggression on the north-western frontier of India had been devoted to similar educational efforts in India, most of that vast Empire might now have been an English-speaking unity, with all the immense potencies that that fact implies of progress and of civilisation. We might also have had one of the most colossal and at the same time priceless collections of Indian folklore.

A NEW STIMULANT—OXYGEN.

DR. LEONARD HILL describes in *Fry's* a new factor in physical efficiency, namely, oxygen. The novelty consists in its being supplied neat to the athlete. The writer says:—

During the hard exercise of the untrained, and the extreme athletic feats of the trained, the oxygen supply often falls behind the demands of the muscles, for the heart cannot circulate the blood quickly enough to the muscles. The heart itself is excited to beat so rapidly that it cannot get enough oxygen for its own use, for blood can only pass through the pores in the muscular wall of the heart and nourish it during the moments of rest, not during the moments of its contraction. The heart is the weakest link in the chain; and breathlessness means the failure of the heart to maintain the output of carbonic acid and the input of oxygen. We can stand a much greater excess of carbonic acid if we have plenty of oxygen. The man who is given oxygen to breathe for a few minutes before a great exertion has a supply to draw on in time of need; for as air contains only one part oxygen to four of nitrogen, on breathing pure oxygen the man's body takes in more. I estimate that in place of $1\frac{1}{2}$ pints of oxygen, the man may take up in his body $\frac{1}{2}$ pints after breathing pure oxygen, or three pints more than when breathing air, enough to last him without breathing for six or seven minutes if he is resting.

Happily, excess of oxygen has no effect unless the man exerts himself. Oxygen in excess does nothing, it is not a stimulant. The writer has experimented with a perfectly trained two-year-old horse and tired milk-cart horses:—

I gave it to a horse at the end of his day's work, an old tram horse which had never been known to gallop, and he set off for a hill at a gallop, and went up it in a minute quicker and with far less distress than he had in a test made just before without oxygen.

That breathing oxygen does no harm is shown by the men who use it in poisonous atmospheres, as in mines after explosions. Mr. T. H. Just and Mr. H. E. Holding, Varsity and Olympic Games runners, made the tests and found themselves freed from breathlessness and from subsequent weariness. The Channel swimmer Wolfe was similarly sustained, and freed from the sequel of weariness.

PLEA FOR UNIVERSAL INSURANCE.

MR. CHIOZZA MONEY, M.P., in *Cassell's*, raises the question, Shall we save our money? He presents this table:—

| | |
|--|-----------------|
| The total wealth of the United Kingdom being | £11,500,000,000 |
| 5,000,000 people possess | £10,000,000,000 |
| While 39,000,000 people possess only | £1,500,000,000 |

In other words, about 05 per cent. of the entire wealth of the United Kingdom is owned by about one-ninth of its population.

ONLY HALF A MILLION SHAREHOLDERS.

He goes on to say:—

If one took all the lists of people holding shares in the United Kingdom, and eliminated the duplicate names, one would arrive at only about 500,000 names. This is not a great work, for the thing has actually been done by an enterprising advertising agent, from whom I got the information. It is but a little remarkable that all the shares of all the companies in the country should be the property of only 500,000 people, and that of these 500,000 people not more than about 250,000 can be far the greater part of the shares.

HOW GERMANY MANAGES.

He contrasts the large savings of the Germans, whose municipal savings banks have six hundred millions stored. Yet twenty-one out of thirty-eight million Prussians, according to the official income-tax statistics, have incomes less than 17s. 3d a week. Germany, he says, has already set us the example of universal insurance against the common vicissitudes of life:—

The great majority of German workers are compulsorily insured against accident, sickness, and invalidity—invalidity from whatever cause arising, whether it be from increase of disease, grave accident, or old age. Some 12,000,000 workers are insured against sickness, and some 14,000,000 are insured against invalidity, the total number of workers being 17,000,000. The effect of the various German insurance laws is to pool the common risks and establish one great national insurance fund out of which the vicissitudes of life are met.

The average German poor citizen has, in fact, a citizen's right to succour in affliction. He has not to rely, as our people do, on hospitals begging from the rich and wasting thousands of issue of advertisements and begging letters.

Universal insurance is organised thrift, and because of this, therefore wise and economical.

Mr. Chiozza Money hopes that after universal insurance comes similar methods will be adopted to provide the nation with industrial capital.

Flammarion and Other Worlds.

In *Cassell's* Camille Flammarion gives an interesting specimen of *a priori* reasoning. He argues that Venus, for example, must be inhabited, because Venus is a planet of the same dimensions as the earth, having also mountains, plains, seasons, years, days, and nights. "If Venus were not inhabited, the earth would not be so either, and, *vice versa*, if the earth be inhabited, then Venus must be also." His main premise is: "Life is the supreme aim of the existence of matter, and the forces of nature tend everywhere and always to the formation and maintenance and conservation of organised beings." These arguments suggest more the methods of the dogmatic theologian than of the modern man of science.

HOW TO TRAIN FOR PUBLIC SPEAKING.

DR. CLIFFORD'S PRACTICAL PLAN.

In an article in *Chambers's Journal* for February, entitled "The Art of the Orator," we find the following:—"Dr. John Clifford, one of the most popular and perhaps the most influential speaker among Non-conformist divines, describes his own method of speech-making in the following terms: My method is (1) to master my facts and my line of reasoning as far as possible; (2) write out what I have to say as fully as time permits; (3) rewrite—or, as the Germans say, rework—the subject; (4) 'boil down,' as to get the briefest analysis of what is to be said; (5) resist the temptation to rely upon the written phrase, and leave the mind to act with all possible freedom and spontaneity; (6) make clear to myself the precise character of the results I wish to achieve, and then bend all my energies in that direction.

"Based on his own experience, Dr. Clifford gives the following advice to public speakers: (1) Never forget distinctness of articulation. This is a primary consideration in effective utterance. (2) To get a vocabulary, read the best literature and mark all 'select' terms—terms that give distinction to a sentence and lift it out of the rut of wearisome commonplace. (3) To secure self-command, become self-livious by charging the entire mind—the emotional not less than the reflective part—with the subject and with the purpose of the speech. (4) Incessant and undespating work is all in all."

Is the Church Prayerless?

THE *Sunday Strand* publishes a call from Rev. W. A. Cornaby to "a world-wide crusade against prayerlessness." The *Lit* asks, Are the Churches prayerless? and has invited the opinion of representative men. Sir John Kennaway thinks the great need of to-day is a thousandfold more prayer. Rev. Lord Gascoyne-Cecil urges that interest in foreign missions should first be roused, then faith would follow, and then prayer. Dr. Horton says that there can be no question that what is now needed for the evangelisation of the world is the united and persistent prayer of the Churches. The Missionary Societies which have relied most directly on prayer have been best supplied with recruits and funds. Dr. Wardlaw Thompson says that he is conscious himself that the whole tendency of the time is against the cultivation of a prayerful spirit. Rev. David Brook, president of the Free Churches, thinks that Mr. Cornaby has touched a very weak spot in modern Church life. Rev. Dr. Glover would prefer to say, communion with God rather than prayer. At a time when the world has been drenched with telepathic experiences and disclosures of psychic force on all sides, it is curious to find prayerlessness alleged as a feature of the Church.

ARE WOMEN MORALLY INFERIOR TO MEN?

A FRENCH SYMPOSIUM.

IN the first January number of *La Revue* is published the result of a symposium on the Loyalty of Women.

One consideration which may retard the victory of women is the idea that women are morally inferior to men, says Paul Gsell, the editor of the symposium, and we are told that it is this idea which is at the root of all the objections formulated by the anti-feminists. The inquiry is limited to a moral comparison of the two sexes, and the contributors were asked whether they thought social morality would decline if women ever came to occupy generally the same positions as men, and what was to be expected for society in the future from the progress of feminism.

A WOMAN'S VIEW.

Madame Juliette Adam replies:—

I do not understand what is called progress if it is not the moral elevation of men placed side by side with that of women. For me, normal life, complete life is in the union and in the association of men and women. I do not believe in the superiority of one sex over the other as a generality. I believe in the complementary equality of men and women, qualities which have their *raison d'être* in the union of the sexes. The most complete expression of these qualities is the child.

We have had the rights of man sacrificing the woman; we are beginning to have the rights of woman sacrificing the child; we shall have the rights of the child reconstituting the family.

WHAT MAX NORDAU THINKS.

Social morality, according to Max Nordau, is entirely the work of woman. Woman created it, and woman develops it. She is the moral educator of man. . . . The only thing to fear, in case of feminine rule, would be an exaggerated Puntanism with all that it implies of apparent respectability and hidden vice.

Women are more subjective, but less differentiated, than men. They are more afraid to tread new paths. Aesthetically this conservatism is a defect; socially, it may be of great utility, for it is a powerful guarantee of order and stability.

Dissimulation and hypocrisy are the work of the devil and not of one sex. When women are strong, they frighten us by their brutal and savage rectitude. Catherine the Great and Maria Theresa said what they thought and did what they said.

THE BRUTAL SEX.

The philosopher Alfred Fouillée remarks that the statistics of crime are all to the honour of women. The stronger sex, with Panama and a thousand other scandals of robbery and rapine on its conscience, has no right to be proud of its "loyalty." The sex of iron and of blood which has given the world the spectacle of so many wars and massacres, the brutal sex which has oppressed so many creatures, women included, has no justice to boast of. If woman in the long course of the ages, as mother or companion, had not softened the heart of man, who knows whether he would not have remained the most ferocious of gorillas? We might almost say that the object of civilisation has been, not to effeminate, but to feminise in a certain measure the natural ferocity of the masculine sex.

A CONTRAST.

Recently M. Fouillée observed a peasant at a table in a cabaret drinking and smoking. Outside a woman was mounting the hill. Surrounded by three children, one of whom was hanging on to her dress, she was looking after a flock of goats grazing on the hillside, and all the time she was busy knitting so that not a minute should be lost. If men were only as laborious and as exempt from the majority of vices as women, would it not, asks M. Fouillée, be an enormous step towards the solution of the social question?

ANATOLE FRANCE.

"You are not going to ask me to slander women! Deceitful or not, they are always charming," said Anatole France when first asked for his views. Eventually he replied:—

Are masculine virtues so striking that it would be opportune to defend them against feminine impurity? I do not know whether the human female is artificial: but I know well that in history the male has always shown himself brutal, ferocious, sanguinary, and disloyal, and I do not therefore see how general morality would lose or gain by the growth of feminine influence. Let us say rather that social morality can neither rise nor fall, but can only be modified. Our present day society is moral for men who profit by it, and immoral for women who suffer by it. When women have become the equals of men, it is evident that morals will also have changed, and that in social relations more account must be taken of certain natural and special tendencies of the feminine sex. The new morality thus created will be judged by the men of the time, who will accommodate themselves to the new conditions.

OTHER VIEWS.

Emile Fabre writes indignantly:—

We must at all cost, and with all our might, help women to escape from their present humiliating and abominable condition.

Why should women be less loyal than men? asks Jules Claretie. The weakness of woman does not condemn her to deception, any more than the strength of man implies brutality in him. Emile Faguet says women are by their nature more loyal and straight than men, because they are more disinterested. At any rate, all the contributors are agreed that when women enjoy the same independence as men, women will be found to be quite as loyal as men. All believe in the great rôle accorded to women in the destinies of society, and assert that in such association of men and women as will be realised in the future, the qualities proper to one sex will supplement those of the other.

THE *Young Man* for February is an exceptionally good number. Athletes will read the symposium of their comrades on the bad effects of smoking. Canon Barnett contributes wise words on our responsibility for the poor. W. Manchester sketches the wonderful achievements of Sir Robert Hart. Perhaps the best of all is the Editor's spiritual interview with Friedrich Nietzsche, the Superman. He is courageous enough to stand up for Nietzsche against his crowd of religious critics.

BIOLOGY IN POLITICS.

THE *Edinburgh Review*, treating of biological problems of to-day, admits that the great majority of men of science do now emphatically deny any possibility of inheritance of acquired characters. Yet the writer thinks that we must not dogmatise too rigidly on the subject. Nevertheless, he goes on to speak further with pronounced confidence on the application of this principle to political life. He says:—

The root idea of much of modern legislation is to remove the hardships and evils, to which different classes of the people are subjected by their natural environment. It is often alleged, and particularly by persons desirous of making out a case for Socialism, that hard conditions of life injure the constitution of the individual, and that the injury is inherited by posterity, causing a general deterioration of the race. Nothing can be farther from the truth. There is not the smallest particle of evidence to show that the children of a parent, whose constitution has been weakened by excessive labour, are born any poorer in physique than the children of wealthy parents. There is not a single fact which goes to show that the children of people who have lived all their lives in unhealthy slums in great towns are any less sound in constitution than the children of people who have lived all their lives in the healthiest conditions in the country. The great majority of zoologists are radically opposed to any such opinion. The recently issued Report of the Royal Commission on the Care and Control of the Feeble-minded fully bears out the view of men of science.

PROGRESS DUE TO DIFFICULTY, NOT EASE.

It cannot be too strongly emphasised that the effect of hard conditions of life is to improve the race, and not to injure it. Deterioration is consequent, not upon strenuous conditions of life, but upon easy conditions. Where the conditions are strenuous, those who are congenitally weak are killed off, leaving the race to be carried on by those who are congenitally strong. The children of these suffer in no way for the hardships of their parents. Where, on the other hand, the conditions are easy, the weak are able to survive and bear offspring, and the degeneracy spreads in future generations. The increase of insanity and other forms of deterioration are to be ascribed to the easy conditions of life which allow those persons to survive and propagate who in former times would have died out. Can anything bring home more forcibly the folly of humanitarian legislation, which aims at abolishing every test of fitness that Nature provides? The object of humanitarians is to secure the survival of the individual, however unfit he may be. In so far as they are successful they strike so deadly a blow at the quality of future generations that all the science in the world may be powerless to save the race from extinction.

On the other hand, the writer laughs out of court the attempt to defend war on the ground that it aids the survival of the fittest. War, on the contrary, kills off the young and vigorous, not the diseased, the weak, the useless.

CONSEQUENT REVOLUTION IN EDUCATION.

W. H. Winch, pleading in *Min?* for the accumulation of quantified fact as most likely to furnish a modern basis for educational theory, refers to the revolution made in the theory of education by the substitution of Weismann's for Lamarck's theory of evolution. In the old days—

Society could, it was held, dispose of its bad stock by catching them young, teaching them vigorously, and then setting them free to become the parents of children who would, it was thought, start *ab initio* with a better mental endowment due to the education of their parents. In brief formula, acquired traits were believed to be inherited. The growth of what is known as Weismannism was the first great check to the general attitude

of evolutionary optimism. Each generation would have to stand, as it were, on its own bottom. To begin again at the beginning with every new generation, a beginning which, in every successive generation, was just as low down as before in the evolutionary scale, was a task which was felt to be overwhelming.

THE MOTOR NUISANCE.

THE *Quarterly Review*, the respectable and staid organ of the propertied classes, makes a peremptory demand for prompt restriction of the motor pest. The writer declares that there is little doubt that in the coming session of Parliament the Government will be compelled to introduce a measure dealing with motor cars on the public roads. He laments greatly that the Automobile Association, which conceived "the sublimely impudent idea" of placing men to give notice of police ambuscades, was not effectually proceeded against for conspiracy to defeat the operations of the law. The writer would entirely disregard the opinion of the rabid anti-motorist and of the "road-hog."

STERN REMEDIES FOR RECKLESS DRIVING.

He demands that recklessness in driving must be stopped by stern and rigorous punishment. He says:—

Imprisonment, confiscation of cars, punishment of the owner, if he be present when the offence is committed, and of any person entitled to control the driver, in brief, anything that falls short, perhaps, of corporal chastisement, is peremptorily demanded by public opinion to curb this often thoughtless, but always desperately criminal offence. . . . Reckless driving is an intolerable offence; and it must be stamped at by severe measures. The people demand that justice shall be stern and unflinching; and the demand must be obeyed.

THE DAMAGE WROUGHT BY MOTOR DUST.

Motor cars, the writer proceeds, have damaged the surface so much that the expense of keeping up the roads has risen by leaps and bounds over the kingdom as a whole. "The metal-studded tyre must go." Then the dust:—

The pale cloud poisons with impartial mis- lief the garden of the cottager and that of the rich man. It ruins fruit-crops and grass for miles along the westerly. It has reduced enormously the value of houses and properties adjoining the roads. It has made it all but impossible for the cottager on the roadside to keep windows or doors open to let in the sweet country air—which, to be quite candid, was unhappily seldom the cottager's practice. It has damaged irretrievably, not once only, but many hundreds of times, the perishable wares—the milk, the butter, the meat—exposed for sale by the country shopkeeper.

UNTIL WE HAVE DUSTLESS ROADS.

Dustless roads will doubtless come, but in the meantime? The writer concludes by declaring:—

It is believed that the existing undoubted evil may be reduced to a bearable degree by the retention of a general speed-limit—not necessarily of twenty miles per hour; by the stern punishment of reckless driving; by making motorists responsible, if they be not so already, for all the damage they do by abnormal dust-raising; by improving the roads as they ought to be improved; and last, but by no means least, by fair and unprejudiced administration of justice.

MORAL OF THE MORAL EDUCATION CONGRESS.

BY PROFESSOR SADLER.

PROFESSOR SADLER writes very appreciatively of the recent Moral Education Congress in London in the January number of the *International Journal of Ethics*. Speaking of the debate on the importance of religious education in schools, he says of the utterances of the leading speakers, "their sincerity, their charity, their modesty of utterance, their respectful regard for opposing convictions produced throughout the Session a feeling of reverence, of noble toleration, and of spiritual awe which left upon those present the impression that they had listened to the unfolding of sacred experiences rather than to any clash of contending faiths."—

From the memory of those who were present there will not easily fade the recollection of the candour and intense reality of the discussion which took place at the Congress on the relations between religious and moral education. Those who conceive of the school as a directly didactic institution naturally turn to systematic courses of direct moral instruction as an appropriate addition to the present curriculum. Those, on the other hand, who distrust any excessive development of the didactic work of a school; who think that all true education is a fostering of growth from within, and that (in the words of Lafcadio Hearn) "education only develops the pre-existing," shrink with horror from the premature introduction of abstract moral teaching as likely to produce unreality of feeling and double-mindedness in conduct. But may we not say that each of the two conflicting ideals of education outlined above holds part of the truth, and that neither, in its extreme form, is really applicable to all the needs of children and adolescents? Do we not discern a possible synthesis between what is sound in each of the two views? Should it not be our aim to combine the two educational doctrines and to blend a considerable measure of constructive work and of self-directing activity with the more abstract and didactic part of school instruction? Toward such a synthesis the deliberations of the Congress seem to point.

THE FIRST WORLD-EMPIRE.

MR. ARTHUR E. P. WEIGALL writes in the *Quarterly Review* on religion and empire in ancient Egypt. He says that it is only of recent years that Egyptologists have grasped the extent of the power of the Hyksos. Their empire once stretched from the Euphrates to the First Cataract of the Nile. Mr. Weigall says:—

There is something peculiarly interesting in the study of this forgotten people, whose kings created the first world-empire that history records. Their nationality still remains a mystery; and it is uncertain whether they were a Syrian or an Arabian race. Such evidence as exists leads one to picture them as a barbaric, uncultured horde of semi-nomadic warriors, expert in the use of the bow and arrow, and not unacquainted with the chariot. Their rulers must have been hard-living, dexterous generals, whose powers of organisation were of the highest order. Their armies terrorised Egypt and Syria; and the fear of them was felt even in the Greek Islands. Having no culture of their own, it was as Pharaohs of a conquered Egypt that they announced themselves to the world, their names written in hieroglyphs,

their titles for the most part those of the old kings of the Nile valley, and their splendour that of the Egyptian court. Mighty with the vigour of a savage and healthy life, they drove the degenerate races of the south-eastern corner of the Mediterranean like chaff before them; they towered for awhile over the palaces and temples of Egypt, over the citadels of Syria and Palestine, and over the kingdoms of the sea; but soon they took to themselves the wealth and the luxury of their vassals; and finally, losing their energy, they were hurled back whence they came by the renovated Egyptians, and the world knew them no more.

AN EGYPTIAN PIONEER.

The Egyptians, recovering themselves, swarmed over Syria, but the Syrians, revolting against Akhnaton, regained the mastery over their own land. The bulk of the article is devoted to this "first individual in human history," as Professor Breasted has called Akhnaton, a king who ruled in the fourteenth century B.C. Of him Professor Breasted says:—

He grasped the idea of a world-dominator, the creator of nature, in which the king saw revealed the creator's beneficent purpose for all his creatures, even the meanest; for the birds fluttering about in the lily-grown Nile marshes to him seemed to be uplifting their wings in adoration of their creator; and even the fish in the stream leaped up in praise to God. It is his voice that summons the blossoms and nourishes the chicklet or commands the mighty deluge of the Nile. He called Aton "The father and the mother of all that he made"; and he saw in some degree the goodness of that All-father, as did He who bade us "consider the lilies."

This young monarch tried to substitute this higher worship for the established religion of Egypt. He failed.

HOW A BATTLESHIP BEGINS.

WHAT may be termed the embryology of a battleship is interestingly described by Mark Potter in *Cassell's*. He describes the methods followed by Armstrong, Whitworth and Co. at Elswick, Newcastle-on-Tyne. The first stage in the building of a man-of-war takes place in the drawing offices. He says:—

It is very rarely that a stranger is admitted to the drawing offices, where some hundreds of draughtsmen are at work, as extreme caution is maintained to avoid the leakage of secrets. Every plan is so parcelled out that it is impossible for the details of naval construction to be revealed to agents of foreign governments. I had a case mentioned to me in which £1,000 was offered for a sketch which covered only a sheet of notepaper.

When the plans have been made to scale the whole of the details are drawn to exact size on the wooden floor of the mould-loft. Moulds are then made from thin pieces of wood of a specially flexible character, every rivet hole even being shown. The moulds are taken to pieces, and each piece of wood is used as a guide in the construction of the vessel. The secrecy maintained in this shipyard is carried to what seems an absurd degree, the ships being known by number only, although it is possible for any person to obtain a good deal of information regarding the vessels from the details published by the Government itself.

Mr. Potter mentions that men at some of the smithies are paid at the rate of a guinea a day. He says that in the showroom you can buy the biggest cannon in the world as readily as you might buy a pound of steak in a butcher's shop.

HOW MAN GREW TO LOVE WILD NATURE.

A most delightful historical study is contributed to the *Contemporary Review* by Mr. Havelock Ellis in the love of Wild Nature. The savage fear of the beings, beneficent or maleficent, that peopled mountain and sea and sky gave the germ of a possibility, alike of the love and the horror of wild natural scenery. Mountains, as at Sinai, seemed to primitive man to be the home of the Divine. In the main, good spirits dwelt in the places found useful and beautiful, evil demons infested the wild. The early Celtic spirit, both in Scotland and Wales, delights in natural things that have become lovable through association with life, and shows not a trace of the modern love of wild things. The landscape beauty that most appealed to the classical mind was easy and luxuriant. Mountain and forest were not felt to be attractive. To the Roman temperament, as it grew more individualistic and abnormal, wild nature lost something of its horror, and began to become even agreeable.

THE INFLUENCE OF CHRISTIANITY.

Mr. Ellis allows that love of the wild received a powerful impetus from primitive Christianity. He says that Christian doctrine may be said to encourage indifference towards Nature altogether, and remarks that the author of the Apocalypse has not a word of sympathy with the nature that surrounded him. "The New Jerusalem might be a goldsmith's Paradise." Mr. Ellis strangely omits the idyllic love of Nature that breathes through the Sermon on the Mount, and in other recorded utterances of Christ: as well as His frequent resort to mountain and wilderness.

OF THE HERMITS AND SAINTS.

He finds the first influence of the Christian faith making for love of the wild was in its driving men out into the wilds. In the desert they found a real beauty, possibly for the first time. So Jerome exclaims, "O desert, blooming with Christ's flowers!" Mr. Ellis finds another factor in the psychasthenia, or abnormal sensitiveness, of those who embraced Christianity. Cyprian in the third century contrasts to the urban amusements of the day the splendours of Nature. St. Augustine expatiates on the manifold and various lovelinesses of sky and earth and sea. St. Basil the Great describes the scenery around his mountain hut with enthusiasm. Christian hermits were led to spots where they could get wood and water and shelter, which were most easily obtainable in a forest-clad mountain. These too were spots associated by Pagan superstition with the abodes of the divine. They were also cheaper, and therefore given by benefactors to religious houses. With St. Francis of Assisi and his Hymn to the Sun the love of Nature grew more articulate.

OF THE RENAISSANCE.

The Renaissance re-introduced deliberate and consciously æsthetic enjoyment of agreeable scenery.

The Italians were pioneers in the modern discovery of landscape. Petrarch was one of the first completely modern men. Addison marks a slight but definite advance in the love of wild landscape. Gray marked a further stage forward. France lingered behind; Malebranche thought the disorderliness and irregularity of the rocks and cliffs proved that God had prepared a better world for us.

OF ROUSSEAU, BYRON AND WORDSWORTH.

Then came Rousseau, a Swiss, the "prince of psychasthenics," predestined to the love of wild nature. The movement Rousseau began was completed by Byron and Wordsworth. Already a new taste for the dreariness of plain and desert is beginning, as in George Borrow and Thoreau. Thomas Hardy thinks the new Vale of Tempe may be a gaunt waste in Thule.

IS IT RIGHT TO MAKE-BELIEVE?

MR. W. M. URBAN, of Trinity College, Hartford, publishes in the *International Journal of Ethics* for January an elaborate argument in favour of what he describes as whole-hearted make-believe. He says:—

The thesis which I defend is briefly this: Our passionate nature, with its instinct to make-believe, not only lawfully may but really must do so when the make-believe is genuine or whole-souled, that is, when it is, in turn, the necessary condition or resultant of some other belief, the only alternative of which is disbelief and scepticism. For in the first place, between belief and whole-souled make-believe there is for practical purposes no difference; and in the second place, to say in such circumstances, do not make-believe, let truth prevail though the heavens fall, is itself a passionate assertion—a form of make-believe in which it is very difficult to be whole-souled, and which is attended by the same danger of half-heartedness and pretence which attends any other assumption.

The whole history of religious symbolism shows that it is from illusion to illusion that He has been leading me on. Is God any less human, any more inhuman, than we are? Do you suppose that He is displeased when we carry our make-believe a little far? And when, in our anxiety to realise the good in ourselves or others, we are just a little forward in assuming that it is already there, do you think that He is angry? I trow not! There is a game going on between you and the nature of things, but it is a beautiful game, in which both mean the good and the true on the whole.

When the realisation of an end, itself useful or good, depends upon the reflex effect upon ourselves and others of the assumption, even pretence, that we already have it, then make-believe, pretence, is certainly a lawful and probably an indispensable thing. A rule of morality which would absolutely prevent me from making these assumptions (and encouraging others to make them, if they can), upon which the very actualisation of ideals depends, would be a thoroughly immoral rule.

This is another form of Christian Science and the philosophy of "The Passing of the Third Floor Back."

Human Nature in Politics, by Mr. Graham Wallas, of the London School of Economics, is a clever and original attempt to show how the human factor modifies the working out of political theories, and an argument that we should not think in terms of politics without also thinking in terms of human nature.

SMOKELESS CITIES SOON.

THE doom of the tall chimney was announced in these pages many years ago. The outpouring of smoke was shown to be wasteful and unnecessary. Now, however, the proof is to be put into wide practice. In the *American Review of Reviews* Mr. J. Ll. Cochrane announces that Government solves the smoke problem, and that the smokeless American city is coming in the very near future. The scientists employed by the Government to investigate how to stop the great waste in the utilisation of the fuel resources of the country are pointing the way towards a country with undefiled atmosphere. The problem has been solved, they declare, and it is only a matter of time before manufacturers and others learn the way. They have shown that each type of coal may be burned practically smokelessly in some type of furnace, or with some arrangement of mechanical stoker.

THREE FACTORS OF CHANGE.

A valuable factor will be the gas-engine, or the internal combustion motor, which is absolutely smokeless. Another factor is the establishment of central steam heating plants in the various cities, to supply heat to the thousands of homes. Another factor is the location of immense gas producer plants at the coal mines, and the turning of this gas into electric power for long-distance transmission, or the piping of the gas to sub-stations near the great manufacturing districts, there to be burned in gas-engines. On July 1st, 1908, every smoke emitting passenger locomotive was banished from New York, the electric engine taking its place. Chicago, choking and blinded with the smoke from half a thousand locomotives, is going to follow suit.

100,000,000 DOLLARS SAVED.

In the new great steam plants, poor coal, almost the refuse of the mines, is being burned without smoke in the scientifically constructed furnaces. In the ordinary manufacturing plants only from 5 to 10 per cent. of the energy of the coal becomes effective, in locomotive work only from 3 to 5 per cent. In the gas-engine from 12 to 16 per cent. of the energy of the coal is transformed into actual work. Many fuels of such low grade as to be practically valueless for some furnaces may be economically converted into gas. The low grade lignite of North Dakota developed as much power in the gas-engine as did the best West Virginian bituminous coal in the same engine. There are thirty million acres of lignite in the West. The gas-engine will not merely eliminate smoke, but will save from one to two hundred million dollars from the country's coal bill.

POWER PLANTS AT COAL MINES.

Now that it is commercially possible to transmit electrical power for distances of 250 miles or more, the location of immense power plants at the mines

will follow. A central plant could distribute current for an area of almost 200,000 square miles, an area nearly four times the size of Illinois. Heating plants for great cities would not merely remove from the atmosphere the pollution of domestic smoke. It would also dispense with the disagreeable labour and uncleanness necessarily associated with the present system of warming our houses. The coal-bins and ash-piles would be eliminated, and the district would be heated at a lower price.

THE DOCKS AND THE PORT OF LONDON.

In the *Pall Mall Magazine* Mr. J. E. Patterson tells the story of the Port of London. It was in 1800 that London's first statutory docks—the West India—came into being. They have storage for 195,000 tons of cargo. The things warehoused there are chiefly rum, meat, butter, sugar, hops, and the more precious kinds of wood. Two months before the West India Docks were opened the foundation stones of the London Docks were laid, which deal with wines and pleasant scents, spices, etc., wool, and ivory. In 1805 the East India Docks came. St. Katherine's Dock was opened in 1828. The Royal Victoria Dock, the largest single dock in the Thames, is the dock for tobacco. Something like twenty thousand tons of the weed are kept in bond there continually, the value of which is nearly nine million pounds. Millwall Dock was opened in 1868. Its chief trade is grain. For unloading grain in bulk it is the quickest in Europe. As much as 3,850 tons have been turned out in a working day. In 1875 came the Albert Dock, the largest clear piece of docking on the Thames; and in 1886 the Tilbury Dock was formed. All the docks on the north side of the river excepting Millwall were put under the control of the London and India Docks Joint Committee in 1888.

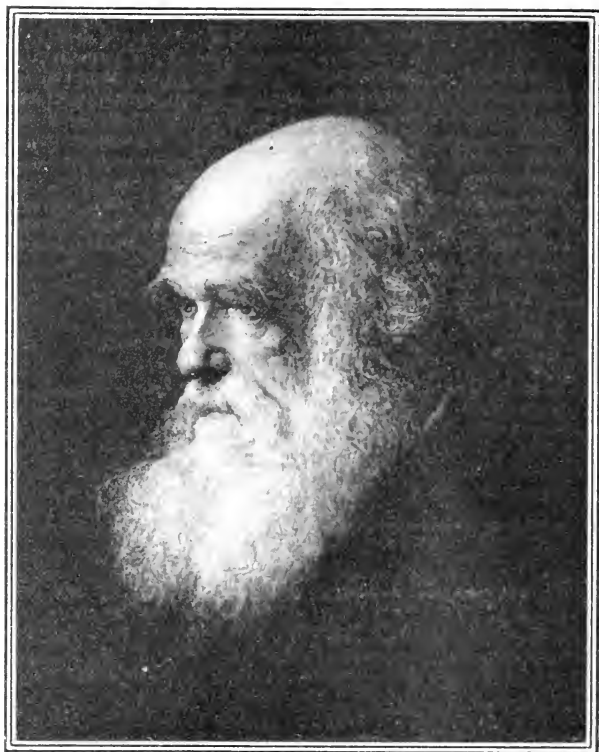
The appointment of Sir Hudson Kearley, M.P., to the post of Chairman of the new Port Authority under the Port of London Act has, says the *Magazine of Commerce*, been received with marked satisfaction. A thorough business man by training, Sir Hudson entered Parliamentary life in 1892 as Liberal member for Devonport. He made a reputation in the Commons as a clear-headed business man of sound judgment. As Chairman of the Port Authority he has a difficult task before him, for there are many conflicting interests still to be brought into working harmony, and a man of firmness and resource is needed. The Government's selection is a happy one, and Sir Hudson Kearley will start his duties with the well-wishes of many friends among both political parties. The post carries with it a salary of £3,000, but this Sir Hudson has refused, preferring to give his services gratuitously. An excellent monochrome reproduction of the portrait of Sir Hudson Kearley forms the frontispiece of the February number of the magazine.

DARWIN'S BIRTHPLACE.

IN the *Lady's Realm* Mrs. R. S. Thomas describes her centenary pilgrimage to Shrewsbury, where Charles Robert Darwin was born, February 12th, 1809. She describes the house—handsome, spacious, substantial and most beautifully situated—which his father, a medical man, built nine years before his birth. The writer tells how, at eight years of age, Charles Darwin was left motherless, but how his father was described by him as the wisest man he ever knew. At the Shrewsbury school he learnt nothing, excepting by amusing himself in reading and experimenting in chemistry. Once his father said to him, "You care for nothing but shooting, dogs, and rat-catching, and you will be a disgrace to yourself and all your family." He went to Edinburgh to prepare for a physician's life for two sessions, then gave up the idea, and intended to prepare for the Church. He spent three years at Cambridge. A curious instance of local bigotry is reported. The spire of St. Mary's Church was blown down in a gale in February, 1894, and the Vicar, in preaching on the subject, declared that the event might be looked upon as a manifestation of Divine displeasure at the proposal to erect a statue to Darwin.

TARIFF REVISION IN THE UNITED STATES.

A WRITER in the *Edinburgh Review* traces the present movement for tariff revision in the United States to the promoters of Trusts, "the water-wagon financiers," as they are known, who capitalise the Tariff Protection accorded by the Dingley Act, and who consequently are able to squeeze "manufacturers at the secondary stages" of the iron and steel industry. The demand for revision began in 1906 with manufacturers who had been squeezed by the Trusts and by the nominally independent concerns which, for the purpose of keeping up Trusts, had long been closely allied with them. It was the revolt of manufacturers who found themselves seriously hampered in buying their raw material. It is not a revolt of consumers. It is not based on any love for Free Trade or for tariff revenue only. Its promoters are Republicans and Protectionists to a man. The writer remarks that the United States was the first country in which Tariff Protection was capitalised by the company promoter. Then the American promoter began to exploit Canada, which is an even



Charles Darwin.

From the painting by W. W. Cope, R.A.

more favourable field. The Dingley Act was the first United States tariff that was turned to full account in this way by the company promoter. The National Association of Manufacturers is at the head of the movement for revision. They rely on the statesmanship of Mr. Taft, who owes his enormous majority to the independent voter. They may also find help in the Treasury deficit, which is estimated to be, at the beginning of this year, not less than two hundred million dollars. High duties tend to bring down the revenue collected at the Custom Houses. Downward revision will increase the revenue.

THE *Edinburgh Review* for February is notable chiefly for Mr. Edward Dugan's financial survey of foreign affairs, Sir C. Kitchin Copley's programme for dealing with unemployment, and Professor H. E. Egerton's suggestions for making Cecil Rhodes's Scholarship more useful at and to Oxford.

THE CRISIS IN INDIA.

DR. GOLDWIN SMITH writes in the *Canadian Magazine* on the crisis in India. He says:—

When all is said, and whatever may be the estrangement of race, no Empire of race which has ever existed can be compared in mildness and beneficence with the British Empire in India; not the Roman Empire even under Augustus, Trajan, or the Antonines.

Some day the end must come. It is impossible that a race should rule forever in a land in which it cannot rear its children. The coming may be hastened by this great movement of the East, of which the initiative may come from Japan. But at present, if military power remains in the hands of the governing race, as it seems likely to do, though there may be, and probably will be, disturbance, it is difficult to see from what quarter revolution can come.

Sir Thomas Ralagh, in the *Church Quarterly Review*, says that the first and most urgent question which the Government in India has to face is, what can we do for the poor? Our first duty is to see that they are better fed. As their material prosperity advances, we may do more for education. Judged by statistics in examination tests, we are making some progress; but, says he, the direct result of our system is the native clerk, who does what he is told to do and does nothing without being told, and the by-product is the anarchist, who graduates as a member of some foolish secret society.

On the habit of untruthfulness, about which Lord Curzon said some strong things, Sir Thomas remarks that Lord Curzon might have been less didactic if he had known how much lying there is in English courts of justice:—

There is, indeed, a characteristic difference of method, for the Englishman usually starts from the facts, and pieces on something to suit his own case, while the Oriental witness reconstructs the whole story, and produces, even at short notice, a complete narrative in which there is not a word of truth.

Those who represent England must be learners before they aspire to be teachers.

WHAT IS THE ARYA SOMAJ?

MR. JAGDISH SAHAI-MATHUR, in a paper in the *Vedic Magazine* entitled "A Rationalist View of the Arya Somaj," thus explains the religious idea on which the Arya Somaj was founded:—

Thus, what the Indians were longing for was this: A thoroughly reformed religion, Swadeshi in its origin and yet essentially monotheistic, least dogmatic, perfectly compatible with reason, and not inconsistent with modern philosophy and science. It should do away with all superstitions and should have as little to do with mysticism as it could. For what was necessary was a compromise between the hurry and bustle of the nineteenth and twentieth century life, and the calm and quiet of the old religious observances. This a belief in evil superstitions or mysticism, or a too tedious ceremonial could not effect. Allegiance to authority was not necessarily an evil; but the authority itself must not be acknowledged unless its reasonableness, correctness, and its merits were first carefully examined and established beyond all doubt, and unless it was proved that it would not affect injuriously the healthy onward progress of the nation. A social reform of the like nature was also much wished for, but it should be closely connected with, and, in fact, based upon religious reform, for in India the two are closely united. The religion taught by Swami Dayanand was such a religion, and on this the Arya Somaj was based.

THE NEW HEAD OF MANSFIELD COLLEGE:
AND HIS THEOLOGY.

THE fact that Rev. W. B. Selbie has just accepted the Principalship of Mansfield College, Oxford, confers additional interest on the paper that he contributes to the *Contemporary Review* on "Historic Fact and Christian Doctrine."

CHRISTIANITY HISTORICAL.

He insists that Christianity is a historical religion. He objects to attempts to substitute for the historic Jesus the living Christ known only to Christian experience. He objects to the position of Lessing, Kant, and Fichte, who regarded historic Christianity as purely accidental, to whom Scripture history became but a sensuous representation of religious truth. He pronounces the Ritschlian method as a vicious one throughout. Its historic Christ is simply the result of a criticism with an anti-supernaturalistic bias. He equally objects to Loisy and Tyrrell. He does not object to the idea of development being applied to Christian doctrine, but argues that it only the more imperatively demands a historic origin. He rejects pragmatism as involving a kind of scepticism which makes theology impossible. The root difficulty of the time, however, Mr. Selbie finds not in any scientific or philosophic theories, but in the historical criticism of the early Christian documents.

CONSTRUCTIVE RESULTS OF CRITICISM.

He insists, however, that "the force at the back of Christianity is the person of Jesus Christ, and our belief in the Person is not necessarily conditioned by the accuracy or otherwise of the reports we have received about incidents in His career." He says further:—

Historical criticism has had some constructive results which are not to be overlooked. It has made it for ever impossible to deny the belief of Jesus Christ in His unique relationship to God on the one hand and to humanity on the other. His consciousness of this and the claims He founded upon it form an integral part of any representation of Him that pretends to be true to the facts as His first followers understood them. They bring us face to face with what is sometimes called the problem of the Person of Christ, with the lonely majesty and unique grandeur of His moral and religious consciousness. It is with the total effect of this Personality that the student of history has to do rather than with any incidents in His career. In the making of history personality is a force to be reckoned with, and in Jesus-Christ we have a personality more potent in its results, both immediate and remote, than any other known to men. Regarded from this wider standpoint and in this more human aspect the foundation of our faith stands firm.

IN the *Indian Review* for November Mr. P. Seshadri pays a high tribute of praise to the young Indian poetess Toru Dutt, born in 1856, who died, like Keats, in early youth:—

The poetical treasure bequeathed by her is too valuable to sink into oblivion, and she has exhibited within its short compass many of the essential virtues of a genuine poet. She is one of those "inheritors of unfulfilled renown," as Shelley calls them, and India will always continue to cherish with love the memory of this "half-blown floweret" of song.

IN PRAISE OF IDOLATRY.

BY MRS. BESANT.

THE *Theosophist* for January publishes the first part of a remarkable paper by Mrs. Besant entitled "The Search for God." Mrs. Besant maintains that our loftiest religious conceptions have not been evolved from the superstitions of savages, which are but the last stage of the degeneration and degradation of an original Divine ideal. The Initiates taught mankind a lofty faith, symbolised by the worship of the Sun. Mrs. Besant defends this, and incidentally makes a powerful plea in favour of idolatry, or the worship of many deities. That I am not doing Mrs. Besant an injustice the following extract proves:—

The Sun was an object of worship, but it was taken as an object of worship of deliberate choice, of set purpose, by these very Initiates, as they were teaching the masses of an untrained people. That Sun, which, in very truth, is to its own system that which the Logos is to the universe, that Sun, which is the source of light, of life, of everything that moves within the solar system; that Sun is, on the physical plane, a fitting symbol for Deity, well regarded as the manifestation of His glory, well taken as the central life, the central source of all.

We find that in very many cases, in all great world-religions, the people were taught that below that central Deity, symbolised as the Sun, there were vast ranks of beings, divine, though less manifestly divine than He was, who had in charge the carrying on of all the functions and process in nature. They were taught to regard all around them as inspired and moved by living wills. They were taught to consider every force of nature as the manifestation of a consciousness, of a living intelligence, so that to them nature was one vast host of living intelligences, ready to help, ready to assist, ready to give, ready in every way to aid, to protect, and to assist man in his difficulties; with the result that, for the child-heart of man, there was ever some conception of the Divine which he was able to grasp, able to love, able to reverence, and which served as object for his aspirations, an object to which his spiritual nature could aspire, to which the love and the admiration and the humility of the heart could be poured out. God must be shown in a form that attracts the worshipper, otherwise there is only an empty abstraction, which gives no help to the aspiring heart of man.

TELEPATHY NOT THOUGHT TRANSPERANCE.

In the January number of the *Srastika*, a very interesting little magazine, published in Denver, Colorado, the editor makes a valuable and subtle distinction between telepathy and thought transference which I believe to be thoroughly sound:—

Telepathy is the transference of emotions, and sensations between souls, while thought-transference is the transmission of words, ideas, or images, from mind to mind.

Thus, telepathic communication is possible *only* between persons of a certain degree of soul-development, and between whom there is a degree of emotional sympathy, while in transference of thought, one dominant, positive mind may affect another without there being any degree of sympathetic vibration between them.

He gives as an illustration of telepathy the fact that when his wife was struck on the instep of her right foot in Denver he was at the same moment instantly seized with a most acute pain in the instep of his right foot. That was telepathy:—

An instance of transmission of thought is the following, and one may readily note the distinction.

While engaged in some writing in one of the editorial rooms of the *Denver Post*, some time ago, I was conscious of certain words apparently being whispered into my ear.

The words were meaningless to me, but I heard them distinctly. I looked up and inquired of one of the reporters at a desk near by if he had spoken those words and what he meant by them.

He, somewhat astonished, assured me that he had not spoken a word aloud, but that he was intently centring his mind upon an attractive headline for the story he was writing, and had formulated that sentence in his mind.

This is an instance of transference of a specific thought, without any deeper feeling or idea concerning it than the vibration of the words themselves.

Thought-transference, therefore, is the act of transmitting a clear-cut decisive thought, or word, or mental concept, and may or may not be accompanied by telepathic communication.

Telepathy is *feeling*—the transference of emotions, and the soul being the seat of the dynamo of emotion, telepathic communication is soul communication—the language, not of the mind, but of the soul.

A REVOLTING TRADE.

IN the *English Illustrated Magazine* Mr. Frank Scudamore, writing on the Soudan slave trade and the harem, makes a very strong appeal to Turkey, to which it is to be hoped the Young Turks will respond:—

The providing of this particular form of chattel is a speciality of the slave dealers of Kordofan and Darfur. I refer to the providing of those sexless attendants of the harem from the earliest recorded periods of history have been considered necessary throughout the East as guardians of their masters' honour. This is a class of black slave whose abolition should be procured by no matter what means, however drastic. Apart from all other considerations that the mortality among these unfortunates is so stupendous that I have been assured by native slave dealers that not more than 25 per cent. of the youths captured ever reach the harems to which they are destined.

I may say that I have known of as many as two thousand of them being in service at one palace of the Sultan's in Constantinople at one time, and that custom still demands the presence of at least one such attendant in the household of Turks of even quite moderate fortune.

Turkey can never hope to take her place among the enlightened nations of the world so long as the faintest vestige remains of this ancient and barbarous system, which has as its basis an admitted suspicion of the virtue of the mothers of her sons.

THE *Scottish Historical Review* contains a paper by C. H. Firth on ballads illustrating the relations of England and Scotland during the seventeenth century, which is interesting and amusing both. Evan M. Barron presents a new view of the War of Independence—that the people who won it were not "Lowland Scots, mainly of English descent," but "the inhabitants of the Celtic part of Scotland, fighting under leaders many of them Celtic." J. L. Morrison, reviewing the English works of Sir Thomas More, says that they shatter partial estimates of him as literary man or social idealist, but they substitute no fierce theologian of the old school, only a noble Englishman, of whom these letters are the most inspired expression. Sir Herbert Maxwell digs out of the "*Chronicle of Lanercost*" many weird and grotesque incidents.

"THE SUPERFLUITY OF WOMEN."

FLORENCE HAYLLAR discusses in the *Westminster Review* the well-known fact that there are a million more women than men in the British Isles. This is generally regarded as something to be deplored. She holds the entirely contrary position.

She points out that the maternal character of woman is inherent in womanhood itself, and depends not upon actual motherhood. The maternal character appears (1) in the woman's impulse to place the centre of her life outside herself; (2) a remarkable capacity for governing in the sole interest of the governed; (3) an all-observing watchfulness and patience. Of the two great instincts—self-preservation, self-reproduction—man embodies predominantly the first and woman predominantly the second.

The writer goes on to develop her theory of social evolution that when there was incessant warfare the masculine instinct of self-preservation was the great thing, and it was better to have more men than women. In times of peace, agriculture and commerce, the numbers might well be equal. But where civilisation advances to the stage of caring for the sick, the aged, the poor and the helpless, there is more and more need of the maternal spirit.

It is of advantage to have some predominance, greater or less, of maternal energy—that is, some

superfluity of women. But in a social organism that is unhealthy or unprosperous there is still more need of the distinctive qualities of womanhood. Physical deterioration, education, and poverty are questions which peculiarly belong to the province of women. They are, in fact, nothing but the daily business—the economics, necessities, dangers, and activities—of hearth and home writ large, altered only in magnitude, not in essence. The modern superfluous women are in virtue of their superfluity "the best hope of their country."

MAN BOUND TO BE FEMINISED!

In the American *Educational Review* Grant Showerman reports the co-educational meditation of a Professor thus:—

If history meant anything, it was that civilisation was forward-marching; the thoughts of men were widened with the process of the suns. Furthermore, it was equally certain that civilisation meant the growth of the virtues, and the virtues were feminine.

There was one thing by which above all others progress was to be measured—virtue—and this was intimately connected with religion and poetry and art, all of which were concerned with the ideal rather than the real, with the feminine rather than the masculine.

So if civilisation meant religion and the arts, and religion and the arts were essentially feminine, and the march of progress meant the feminising of society, the Professor was, after all, prepared to look upon the tendencies of his time with a fair degree of faith and equanimity. It was the way of Nature, and he would abide by it.

He did indeed feel some slight anxiety concerning the gravitation of the sexes away from each other; but even this disappeared after more mature consideration. The one principle which was as constant as the northern star was that wherever women went men were at some time sure to follow.

WHY I AM OPPOSED TO WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

By MRS. FREDERIC HARRISON.

MRS. FREDERIC HARRISON declares in *London* that women should have no votes. She sums up her argument thus:—

I consider that women will do better for themselves without the vote than with it. The practical difficulties in the way are insuperable. The vote must take woman away from that important share of the world's work which has hitherto been hers; the granting of woman suffrage will probably diminish the value of the vote in the eyes of men. Finally, in my opinion it will prove the decadence of the race.

FAILURE OF FEMALE FRANCHISE.

Mrs. Harrison says that she has been at pains to ascertain, as far as a private person may, the opinion of American and Colonial women on the subject. She makes the following astounding assertions:—

The wife of the head of the University at Colorado, an able, thoughtful woman, told me the woman's vote was a failure there, and would not be voted again. She explained to me how indifferent the women were, but how on a personal or religious issue they rushed into the polls with ill-effect, and how easily they were captured by the caucus. A New Zealand lady said practically the same thing, and added she wished the



Photograph (y)

[Bolt.]

The First Lady Inspector of Prisons: Dr. Mary Gordon at Harley Street.

woman's vote could be taken away. All the opinion of individuals I have been able to collect is to the same effect.

A CURIOUS DISTINCTION.

The extraordinary difficulties into which the writer lands herself may be observed in the following paragraph:—

Women stood on a firm footing when they asked for the educational municipal vote. There are girls to educate; women in hospitals, asylums, and poorhouses to be considered. Women share in these arduous labours as teachers, nurses, attendants. If woman's opinion is not to be heard clearly enough on these or kindred questions, it is surely not beyond reasonable expectation that some organ may be formed whereby such opinion may be expressed. The vote for our Imperial Parliament stands on a wholly different plane.

Surely Mrs. Harrison is aware that Imperial Parliament legislates for the aged, for the necessitous children in our schools, nay, for children of all kinds, and will have to legislate very shortly on the children and the women and babies in our workhouses! However the motherhood of the State is to be realised if women are to be shut out of State functions Mrs. Harrison does not condescend to declare.

CHINA RUSHING AHEAD.

MR. DAVID LAMBETH contributes to the *American Review of Reviews* a vivid and thrilling account of the extraordinary swiftness of the reforming movement in China to-day. He begins by saying that 1,500 tons of pig iron from Hanyang, China, which had travelled 600 miles down the Yangtse River, and 14,000 miles by sea, were laid down in Brooklyn in 1907 at 17½ dols. a ton. Chinese rulers, with singular courage, have set about the task of reforming 400,000,000 people. Judged by her edicts, China would to-day be the most progressive nation on earth. China has now a modern army of nearly 200,000 men.

CABINET MINISTERS AT SCHOOL.

In 1901 an edict laid down a system of schools throughout the Empire. In 1908 the old Confucian examinations were for ever abolished. Pekin is in deadly earnest about education. The Ministry of Education itself attends an hour every day a special lecture discussing modern educational principles. Most of the Ministries in Pekin do the same. From every quarter come reports of growing schools, of inter-scholastic athletic contests, participated in by boys and girls alike. And this is from the interior provinces, as well as those on the coast. Buddhist and Confucian temples are being turned into schools. Idols have been carted out and dumped into rivers, to make room for benches and desks. By the publishing houses in the Empire some five million dollars' worth of business is carried on. Books are therefore being widely bought and read.

POST, PRESS, PARLIAMENT ADVANCING.

Post-offices in China have risen in number from 446 in 1902 to 2,803 in 1907. The letters have risen in the same period from 20 millions to 167 millions. Every province is knit to Pekin with

electric wires. A telegraph will shortly connect Lhasa with Pekin. There are four thousand miles of railroad in China. All concessions now provide for the Government to take possession of the land after twenty-five years' traffic. Criminals and beggars are being given industrial training. A uniformed police is found in most of the larger cities, electric lights in some half-dozen, including Pekin, besides the widening and draining of many principal streets. Resolute efforts are being made to stamp out the use of opium. Full constitutional government is promised after nine years. To-day there are 280 newspapers in the Empire, ten in Pekin—one of them a daily for women by women. China is becoming a real nation. Chang Chih-tung, the venerable statesman, author of the epoch-making "China's Only Hope," is a member of the Grand Council and reported to be the Regent's chief adviser.

THE CURSE OF IMMORAL BOOKS.

THE Rev. Dr. W. Barry has a vigorous article in the *Dublin Review* on "The Censorship of Fiction," which he thinks is impossible. Something, however, he declares, must be done:—

You cannot found a Republic on the licence of sex, the aberrations of passion, the freedom of suicide. Luxurious America is rotting before our eyes. Either by personal effort and combined private agencies this evil must be conquered, or it will end in sheer putrefaction with the people it has stricken to death. A mind diseased, a soul denied, these are the roots of the poison-tree. There it will have to be attacked. By all means let the Home Office keep us firm: a grasp as it can upon vile literature, vile photography, sham artistic shows and entertainments, where quite other provocatives than the esthetic sense draw thousands nightly. No doubt, also, laws might be made by which the evidence given in divorce and criminal trials should not be scattered broadcast in newspapers read by every one.

This legislation we could greatly help by joining in the Social Purity Crusade—Catholics, of course, on their own principles, with Branch Associations directed by authority—of which the purpose is to awaken in English hearts a feeling of the national danger, and to discover the most effective means towards encouraging in young and old that true manliness which is not yet extinct among us.

Against such abuse of reading children ought to be protected, as well as those adult men and women who in understanding have not passed beyond childhood. The newspaper cries aloud for its own purification, by law if necessary, and without delay. We shall probably witness a first cleansing of that open sewer in Germany, where social science is not abandoned to private judgment, but is held to be a duty of the State.

THE *United Service Magazine* is very wroth that there has been no timely effort on the part of the Government or of the Press to promote a national celebration of the centenary of Corunna and of Sir John Moore. Commander Curry, R.N., rejoices that the French Navy is in the hands of M. Picard, who is resolved on making up for what has been lost under the slackness of democracy. Captain Maycock gives an outline of the Franco-German War up to Gravelotte. There are several other historical and technical papers, including a very vigorous denunciation of "the apotheosis of sham," by "Elijah."

PSYCHICAL RESEARCH IN THE MAGAZINES.

AN interesting sign of the times is the way in which psychical research, approached by no means in a negative spirit, is more and more invading the pages of the ordinary periodical. It is no longer restricted to the occult magazines. For example, Miss M. de G. Verrall discusses recent psychical research in the *New Quarterly*, and concludes that "it can do no harm, and it may prove helpful to assume, provisionally, as a working hypothesis, that we have to deal with an external intelligence, perhaps even with a particular external intelligence." The "telepathic hypothesis" is merely to express our ignorance in another form.

In the *Irish Church Quarterly* Mr. T. W. Rolleston recounts certain results of recent psychical research. He pronounces the writings of Miss Katharine Bates, whose supernormal faculties in no way impair the exercise of a keen critical intelligence, to possess the unmistakable stamp of sincerity. He says he wants no better evidence of any fact than Miss Bates' evidence that she has observed it. Mr. Rolleston laments that little attention has hitherto been given to the subject in Ireland. He would like the study of it promoted in that country. Whether the hopes of Myers, Hodgson, and Sidgwick will be realised or not, "enough has at least been done to give us a glimpse of an order of nature to whose mysteries physical science has never found a key."

HOW PLACES MAY BE HAUNTED.

In the *Forum* Sir Oliver Lodge writes on thought transference, and makes the following suggestions, which may render belief in haunted houses less irrational. He says:—

Suppose I discover a piece of paper with scrawls on it. I may guess they are intended for something, but as they are to me illegible hieroglyphics, I carry it to one person after another and get them to look at it, but it excites in them no response. They perceive little more than a savage would perceive. But not so with all of them. One man to whom I show it has the perceptive faculty, so to speak; he becomes wildly excited; he begins to sing; he rushes for an arrangement of wood and catgut, and fills the air with vibrations. Even the others can now faintly appreciate the meaning. The piece of paper was a lost manuscript of Beethoven.

Here is a room where a tragedy occurred, where the human spirit was strung to intensest anguish. Is there any trace of that agony present still and able to be appreciated by an attuned and receptive mind? I assert nothing, except that it is not inconceivable. I do not regard the evidence for these things as so conclusive as for some of the other phenomena I have dealt with, but the belief in such facts may be forced upon us, and the garment of superstition is already dropping from them. They will take their place, if true, in an orderly universe, along with other not wholly unallied and already well-known occurrences.

Phantasms and dreams, and ghosts, crystal-gazing, premonitions, and clairvoyance: the region of superstition; yes, but possibly also the region of fact. As taxes on credulity they are trifles compared to the things we are already familiar with—only too familiar with—stupidly and inanely inappreciative of.

THE IGNORANCE OF PROFESSOR NEWCOMB.

SIR OLIVER LODGE'S REPLY.

SIR OLIVER LODGE replies, in the *Nineteenth Century* for February, to the amazing exhibition of ignorance afforded by Professor Newcomb's paper on "Modern Occultism." Sir Oliver Lodge, after compliments and assurances of sympathy, says:—

I confess that there are features about his article which surprise me. One is his too evident dearth of acquaintance with what has been accomplished; he seems to know of nothing that has happened within the last twenty years. And another ground of surprise is the literature which he permits himself to read and apparently to regard as instructive. . . . I do not know how it comes about that Professor Newcomb has not heard of what has been going on. I accept the fact, and consider that it amply explains his present attitude.

As to telepathy, Sir Oliver Lodge says:—

I assert, much more strongly than Professor Newcomb can deny, that direct experiment has established the possibility of an immediate kind of thought-transference between individuals.

With regard to apparitions he is quite as emphatic:—

The first objection of Professor Newcomb to the veridical nature of any hallucination amounts to this: that all such correspondence between appearance and reality is of an imaginary character, that visions are seldom recorded at the time, and that they grow more wonderful in the memory. If the stories were dissected down to their bare bones, he thinks, they would evaporate in common-place. Very well, that is one definite objection which has to be faced. On the strength of our record I meet it with a direct negative; and so it becomes a matter upon which to go to the jury.

He is equally direct in his challenge to the theory of chance. He eulogises "the wisdom and vanity, the caution and candour of the founders of the Society for Psychical Research," and so long as he limits his eulogy to its founders and does not extend it to the present managers no one need take objection. Speaking of the critics who regret the results of the Census of Hallucinations without reading its report, Sir Oliver Lodge makes a remark which may be commended to the S.P.R., and even to Sir Oliver himself:—

I fear it is hardly to be hoped that opponents of a telepathic or other supernatural explanation will take this trouble. If they do, they must fall back on other lines of argument—such as misrepresentation, fraudulent collection, or some other device. That is legitimate, if they can substantiate such a claim, but the doctrine of chance coincidence is not legitimate: it is negative in a scientific manner by the facts. Assumption and prejudice, however, are powerful weapons in this subject—more powerful than calm and critical inquiry. It is easier and more effective to make plausible assumptions than laboriously to collect and discuss data.

Two Things Not Open to Criticism.

MR. EDWARD DICEY, in the *Empire Review*, says that the late Duke d'Aumale was in the habit of saying after his return to France: "There is no nation so tolerant of criticism, so open to argument, so ready to hear both sides of any question as the English. You may say what you like about their constitution, their manners, their cookery, their poets, their painters, their sculptors, or even the beauty of their women. There are only two subjects no wise foreigner will venture to criticise. The first is the British Bible, the second is the British fleet."

THE DANGER OF HAUNTED HOUSES. A STRANGE TRUE STORY OF LAST YEAR.

THE *Occult Review* of December published a gruesome tale of a House of Horror built a thousand years ago with mortar mixed with the blood and hair of massacred prisoners which to this day is inhabited by a horrible rabble of demons, elementals, and the like. The truth of the statements made by the writer of the story, who is personally known to me, and who, I know, was speaking from personal experience, was confirmed in the January number by the evidence of three visitors to the House of Horror. Now in the February number there is another grisly and horrible story of another haunted house, the writer of which is a lady well known to me, whose narrative is also based upon painful personal experience. The main outlines of her tale of horror were told by me in the *Daily Chronicle* last year. In order to avoid the identification of the house in question I called it Carmine Villa and located it quite truly within ten miles of Charing Cross. In the *Occult Review* the writer, who at that time resided in the haunted cottage, tells a plain, straightforward story of what happened to her and hers, and, what is still more weird and uncanny, of what happened to those who attempted to investigate the haunted house.

Carmine Villa, as I called it, or Holly Tree Cottage, as "F. V. C." calls it, is tenanted by the ghost of an old naval pensioner who some time ago died in the upstairs room. He was a semi-imbecile, a man of immense corpulence. It was found impossible to remove his corpse without structural alterations, and before they were effected the body putrefied. The ghost of the old man haunts the place. No one has seen him, but everyone feels him and hears him, and, what is perhaps worst of all, smells him. Those who sleep in the room are awakened by a soft flabby hand on their mouth and another at their throat. The door is seen to open as by an invisible hand, and then follows the sound of a large soft body rubbing slowly and unsteadily against the panelling of the stairs, "as heavy footsteps descend the stairs." When "F. V. C." hearing the sound—

flung open the door, expecting to confront her servant, she found—nothing but a most revolting and horrible odour. In all my travels and experiences—and I have seen and experienced some gruesome things—I never encountered anything so terrible as that stench; it was the quintessence of decomposition.

The hideous Invisible spat at residents in the dark. "The Thing, whatever it was, puffed out corruption at me" :—

Even in the broad day, the shuffling, unsteady steps would come down the stairs, accompanied by the odour of death, and, passing us by, would go down through the dining-room and out of the porch down the left path to the gate and return.

Seven servants left in rapid succession. "F. V. C." became seriously ill, almost unto death. When she recovered her daughter took ill, then her cousin followed suit. A friend who stayed in the house was thrown after leaving it in the hunting field and nearly

killed. Then came my article in the *Daily Chronicle*, and the editor sent poor Mr. Kennedy to investigate it. He heard the footsteps, wanted to stay all night came home, and died of pneumonia. Then Professor Churton Collins came down and investigated. Shortly after he came to an untimely end :—

On the night of the 31st of October I was startled by a strange noise, as if some heavy body were being pulled down stairs, and I had stuck at the angle. Presently it seemed to me righted, and came with a terrible lung against my doorway. The door did not open; but in some horrible fear the heavy body came through, and entering the room, was hunched, as it were, at the window facing the couch. My daughter called out to me in terror, and I rushed out into the middle of the room in time to hear a slow grating noise, as if the body, whatever it was, had been thrust through the open window, and down over the porch to the path beneath, where it fell with a wooden thud—such a sound as would have been made by a large packing case filled with sawdust, or a coffin containing a dead body.

After this she decided to leave the haunted house, but she was not to escape scot free :—

Two days afterwards the vans brought over all the furniture, and while the men in charge of the removal were placing it, I went, with my little girl, to see a friend who had been unwell for some time—I may mention here that I am very light on my feet, quick and sure-footed—on my way back, I was hurried off my feet on the station staircase and fell to the very bottom. One of my arms was broken at the elbow and the wrist, my knee put out, my middle finger on one hand broken, and my back badly jarred. I was picked up unconscious and brought home. It was as narrow an escape from death as I ever hope to have.

Of course, these may be all coincidences. But of all those who had anything to do with the foul-smelling ghost :—

So far none have escaped disaster save the old man and the young girl, who both met "It" with prayer for its rest and ultimate salvation in Christ.

THE "TRIVIALITY" OF TESTS OF IDENTITY.

Replying to the silly taunts that the returning spirits of the dead usually give trivial tests of identity, a writer quoted in the *Hindoo Spiritual Magazine* for December says :—

When Dr. Hyslop's opponents criticised the message he had received, laughing at the trivial incidents that the alleged "spirit" intelligences related in proof of their identity, he strung a telegraph wire between two of the buildings at Columbia and enlisted the services of both professors and students in his inquiry. One by one they were sent to the operator and asked to identify themselves to the person at the other end of the wire. The use of names was forbidden, of course, each being expected to prove himself by reference to facts that were known to the other individual, and yet, despite the fact that all the subjects of this experiment were of more than ordinary intelligence, the facts to which they resorted were even more trivial in character than those that had been obtained through Mrs. Piper and others.

MR. M. B. SYNGE'S *Short History of Social Life in England* now appears in a "popular edition" at 3s. 6d. (Hodder. 427 pp.). This useful little book was noticed more fully when it appeared first; its object is to show the state of social life in England throughout the centuries, and to be a reference book as to when, for example, knives and forks, tea, newspapers, umbrellas, matches, chloroform, all manner of things in common use, were first introduced.

THE BRITISH NAVY.

HOW STRONG SHOULD IT BE?

MR. H. STANLEY JEYONS contributes to the *Contemporary Review* an article on "The Two-Power Standard," which, he contends, is wrong in principle, ruinous in practice, and impossible to maintain. Instead of the two-Power standard, he maintains that we ought to conform to what he calls the strongest Power standard. This, he thinks, would be amply sufficient, and he thinks he can show that economic conditions will oblige us to be content with this standard.

"STRONGEST POWER" = "TWO-GERMAN" STANDARD.

But his article is outside the mark, because he contends that the two-Power standard implies that the United States of America is regarded by our people as a foreign Power. America is not a foreign Power, it is an English-speaking Power. We do not include the American navy among the foreign Powers when we speak of the two-Power standard. What we have to do is to maintain a two-German standard, and considering that we need eighteen battleships outside home waters, it is quite clear that we should not even maintain the strongest Power standard if we did not maintain a double German standard.

THE FORCE BEHIND INTERNATIONAL MORALS.

Mr. Jevons believes that international morality or international public opinion is a growing force tending to restrain one country from an unjust attack upon another. No doubt, but what has contributed more than anything else to impress the mind of possible aggressors that there is such a thing as international morality, and that the way of the aggressor would be made hard, is precisely the British Navy, the strength of which Mr. Jevons deprecates. German diplomats, in discussing the chances of peace and war during the last two years, have never hesitated in the least to admit that the one factor that deters their war party from attacking France is the fear that if they march on Paris the British Fleet would obliterate German commerce on the high seas. In other words, the one great element of safety is precisely the two-Power standard, against which Mr. Jevons lifts his unavailing voice.

PENDING THE AEROPLANE.

I do not regard the competition in armaments as permanent; I think the aeroplane will revolutionise everything; but, so long as competition is going on, the worst service any friend of peace can do to the cause of peace is to try and weaken in any way the preponderance of the one great force which makes for peace and the *status quo*. Mr. Jevons's article is followed by a Master Mariner's exposition of the difficulties of invasion from the nautical standpoint.

A SUPREME FLEET OR—CONSCRIPTION!

The Master Mariner points out that it requires three weeks at least from the first move in the action of invasion to the day on which the invading army

is ready to advance, even if no opposition were offered either afloat or ashore. One security against the risk of invasion is the predominant fleet, and the alternative to predominance is conscription, and so far as Mr. Jevons and those with him are successful in weakening the fleet to that extent they strengthen the hands of Lord Roberts and the advocates of conscription.

The Earth Crust Afloat.

IN the *New Quarterly Review* Captain Craster calls attention to the problem suggested by the fact that while the mass of the Himalayas can be estimated with fair accuracy, and the total mass of the earth is known, the northerly deflection of the plumb-line on the southern slopes of the Himalayas is only 35 seconds instead of 70. He mentions a very ingenious solution of the puzzle suggested by the Rev. Osmond Fisher:—

He estimates that the solid crust of the earth is about twenty-five miles thick, and that it floats upon a denser substratum, which is fluid, or at least plastic. The crust of the earth may therefore be compared to an iceflo resting on the ocean, and the mountains to icebergs imbedded in it. Just as an iceberg floats with only a small proportion of its bulk above the surface of the water, so the hills, as we know them, are merely the crests of huge bergs that float, almost wholly submerged, in a denser substratum.

Assuming that the density of the Himalayas is that of granite (2.68), and the density of the substratum that of basalt (2.96), then the roots of the Himalayas must project 28.71 miles downwards, below the lower surface of the surrounding crust, into the liquid, or plastic, substratum. The Himalayas will then rest in hydrostatic equilibrium.

Our Metaphysical War Minister.

THOSE who would like to see how abstruse a War Minister can be should read Mr. Haldane's discussion in *Mind* of the logical foundations of mathematics. While agreeing with Mr. Bertrand Russell in holding strongly that logical and epistemological principles have a close bearing on the problems which relate to the foundation of mathematics, he dissents from his determination to divorce mathematics from any origin in experience, and to treat it as an illustration of purely deductive method. Mr. Haldane modestly proceeds to say: "I have endeavoured to do what a layman can with a mind which, if mathematically ill-furnished, is at all events attracted by the subject, towards giving some account of Dedekind's main conception." The average reader will doubtless remember with a chuckle a remark from "Scotland in the Eighteenth Century," quoted in the *Edinburgh Review*: "Has not a cynic described a metaphysician as a blind man looking in a dark room for a black cat—which is not there?"

The *Bridge Builders* (D. Nutt. 1s.) is Mr. Harold Johnson's new volume of verse. It is a sequel and a fitting companion to his "Roadmakers." Most of the verses appeared in the *Daily News*, and we are glad to have them in their collected form. The poems in the section "For England" are excellent.

RUSSIA AND CONSTANTINOPLE.

A CURIOUS STORY OF AN OLD INTRIGUE.

"AMATEUR," writing in the *National Review* for February, says that after Prince Lobanoff died in August, 1896, when M. Shishkin was acting as Foreign Minister, Germany suggested to M. de Nelidoff, then Russian Ambassador at Constantinople, that the time was propitious for Russia to assert a claim to the free egress of her warships from the Black Sea to the Mediterranean. Being assured that Germany would not oppose such a bold move, and would eventually give it her diplomatic support, M. de Nelidoff proposed to get the Sultan to barter two strips of territory and free egress from the Straits for Russia's friendship and protection. Admiral Chikhachoff, chief of the Odessa General Staff, was sent to inspect the fortification of the Bosphorus and the Dardanelles, and to draw up a plan for a military descent. M. de Nelidoff was summoned to St. Petersburg, where a special council was held, at which M. de Nelidoff declared that in February, 1897, the anarchy in Constantinople would come to a head. There would be a massacre of the Christians, followed by foreign intervention, and it was necessary for Russia to be prepared.

He suggested that Russia should take the initiative by seizing the heights on either side of the Upper Bosphorus. On the eve of doing this M. de Nelidoff was to ask the Sultan's consent to this operation. If he did not give it the Russians would treat him as an enemy, and in any case they would telegraph to all the other Powers to send warships through the Dardanelles. The Russian Mediterranean squadron would form part of the international forces coming from the south, while the Russians would be in sole possession of the other end of the Bosphorus. M. de Nelidoff is said to have been so persuasive, and the promise of German support was reported to be so firm, that the Special Council decided, with one dissident voice, in favour of taking these precautionary measures which, in the event of a general upset at Constantinople, would have given Russia the master hand on the Bosphorus.

Why, then, was the scheme not carried out? It was foiled, according to this writer, by M. Pobedonostzeff, who was informed by M. Witte of the decision taken in the Council. Both statesmen agreed that it was madness to risk precipitating a European war. According to "Amateur," M. de Nelidoff's scheme was approved, and the Ambassador authorised to give the signal for the descent on the shores of the Bosphorus by means of a ciphered telegram to Sebastopol when the opportune moment should arrive, and his Majesty ratified the resolution. Thus the mine was placed and the train was laid, and M. de Nelidoff was just about to start for Constantinople when Pobedonostzeff hastened to the Tsar and represented the risk he was running in such forcible terms that Nicholas II. revoked his ratification and withdrew the powers of independent action that had

been conferred upon the Ambassador. But the Black Sea Squadron and the men required to make the descent were kept in readiness from that day down to the outbreak of the Japanese War.

The date that this highly dramatic interview occurred is said to have been 1896. Such is the story as told by "Amateur." It is very difficult to credit M. de Nelidoff with so enterprising an adventure. The President of the late Hague Conference was not a man of the type of General Ignatieff, and I myself find it difficult to believe that he could have gone any further than merely suggesting that in case a general overturn occurred at Constantinople, Russia should be in a position to act effectively and at once.

I do not see that there is any need for assuming that Germany acted as temptress in such a matter. The possible collapse of the Sultan's Government at Constantinople is a contingency which during the whole of 1896 was constantly present before the eyes of all the Powers, and M. de Nelidoff and the Russian Government must certainly have bestowed no small attention upon the question as to what should be done under such circumstances.

A JAPANESE GARDEN IN IRELAND.

MR. SIDNEY GALTREY describes in *Fry's* Colonel Hall Walker's Irish establishment for the breeding of racehorses—the Tully Stud Farm. He sketches one of the Colonel's pet hobbies, the Japanese garden. He says it is simple, yet very wonderful, Japanese down to the smallest detail. Every square foot represents a very large sum of money. A real little man of Japan, an artist to his finger-tips, has superintended the work. This is his picture:—

I find it hard to pen an adequate description. What can I say of the grottoes, the tiny winding paths, the twisting rivulets, the peaceful lake, the ever-so-quiet rockery, the dark tunnel, the thousand and one different plants, the lily ponds, and the bamboo groves? They seem to tell a story, the story of Life itself, its joys and sorrows, its struggles, and its rewards. The small grotto may represent the place of birth, the winding path from it being youth, and the secluded walk, step by step, and through the dark rock tunnel, being education. Thus one seeks light through the darkness. The more ambitious students climb by the rocky spirals of the Mount of Learning and so attain the heights; others pursue the level road without extending their knowledge. You encounter various lily ponds, bamboo groves, and the tea-house, which with the varied paths represent the pleasures and distractions besetting the path of the pilgrim through life. The flat garden beyond surely stands for Peace, Contentment, and Old Age. It may be reached either by the short cuts taken by the lazy, by the arduous efforts of those who only reach it after climbing the Hill of Highest Attainment, or by the crossing of the sacred Red Bridge, which denotes Religion.

No more intimate study of animal life has appeared recently than A. J. Dawson's *Finn, the Wolf-Hound* (Richards. 6s.). Finn, the greatest wolf-hound of his time, has many adventures and tribulations. Finn almost loses his life in his battles with the trainer, but finally escapes into the Australian bush. His life there is splendidly told, and it is evident that Mr. Dawson is familiar with the peculiar qualities of Australia's back blocks.

ROCKEFELLER'S FIRST START IN BUSINESS.

In the *World's Work* Mr. J. D. Rockefeller continues his reminiscences. He tells how he began business. He was born July 8th, 1839, in a little frame house built by his father four years previously. From early boyhood he kept a little book which he called Ledger A, containing his receipts and expenditure, as well as an account of the small sums that he was taught to give away regularly. His first commercial transaction is thus described:—

When I was seven or eight years old I engaged in my first business enterprise with the assistance of my mother. I owned some turkeys, and she presented me with the curds from the milk to feed them. I took care of the birds myself, and sold them all in business-like fashion. My receipts were all profits.

TRAMPING IN SEARCH OF WORK!

He left school at sixteen, and went into a commercial college at Cleveland for a few months, where he was taught bookkeeping. Then follows an incident which will strike a chord of sympathy between the great multi-millionaire and the masses of the unemployed. He says:—

But how to get a job—that was the question. I tramped the streets for days and weeks, asking merchants and storekeepers if they didn't want a boy; but the offer of my services met with little appreciation. No one wanted a boy, and very few showed any overwhelming anxiety to talk with me on the subject.

HIS FIRST EARNINGS.

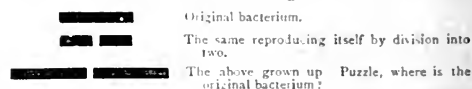
At last he found a man on the Cleveland docks who said that he might apply again. He was in a fever of anxiety lest he should lose this one opportunity that he had unearthed. He finally secured employment with the firm of Hewitt and Tuttle on September 26th, 1855. But not a word passed as to pay. At the end of three months' work he got £10, and afterwards was engaged at £5 a month. At the end of the year he became bookkeeper at £100 per annum. The second year he was offered a salary of £140, but thought he was worth £160. Then he started business with an Englishman named M. B. Clark on a joint capital of £800, toward which Rockefeller contributed £140 of his savings and a £250 loan from his father, borrowed at ten per cent. The new firm did about £150,000 worth of business the first year. Then he got a loan of £400 from the bank. He went out as traveller for the firm, and, to his great surprise, business came in so fast that they hardly knew how to take care of it, and in the first year their sales amounted to half a million dollars. The sketch closes by telling how he raised £400 to clear off a mortgage on the mission church with which he was connected.

Home Heroes, by Oswald Davis (Kegan Paul. 2s.). This poem is the second volume of a trilogy dealing with the life of the city-dweller. Mr. Davis's aim appears to be to show that if people had only eyes to see they need not go out of their own sphere to find the poetry of life, and his forceful words and impressive pictures and distinctive style are well calculated to enforce his aim.

IMMORTAL BACTERIA.

In the *World's Work* "Home Counties," the well-known writer upon agricultural matters, contributes an article upon "The Exploration of the Soil," which gives the most lucid and straightforward account of the nitrogen-fixing bacteria in the soil I have yet seen. He describes the life of what he terms the "Incredibly Small," who work in "the factories of the soil since time was." REVIEW readers by now know a great deal about the bacteria which fix nitrogen, but "Home Counties'" account of "the queer drama of the nodule" puts the whole operation in a nutshell. Bacteria, it would appear, never die:—

No doubt the time comes when the growth of the bacteria is checked, when they cease multiplying, but, except for the bacteria that are poisoned—it is conceivable by the poisonous substances for which their own existence is responsible—no bacterium ever dies. Look at this diagram:



Bacteria are immortal. Death, as Professor Thomson has so finely said, is the price man paid for a body. The bacterium has no body. It is a single cell, and, when the day comes to reproduce itself, it simply divides in two. When these two halves are full grown we have two cells the same size as the parent cell. There has been no loss of life at all, and, but for the accidents of poisoning and the like, to which the bacterium is exposed in common with all living things, it is immortal.

BACTERIA IN DOUBLE HARNESS.

The way in which the bacteria in legumes obtain nitrogen from the air has been fairly well understood scientifically for many years. But why plants which do not belong to the large family of the leguminosae should also benefit by inoculation is still a matter for investigation. "Home Counties" puts the matter thus:—

Pseudomonas Radicicola is the bacteria which produces the nodules on legumes. *Azotobacter*, it will be remembered, is the bacterium which does not have any legume host but manages to fix nitrogen from the air independently. But if it has no plant host, it seems to do its best work in a kind of partnership with another race of bacteria or in the symbiosis with algae. Professor Bottomley, it seems, has taken advantage of these facts to breed *Azotobacter* and *Pseudomonas Radicicola* together. The partners are reported to be twice as productive as they would be working singly. The result of their labours is not nodules on any plant, but the formation in the soil of a sort of jelly or slime of amides. The jelly is on so small a scale, of course, that it is invisible except to the high powers of the microscope. The Professor explains that when non-leguminous plants are inoculated by watering with the joint bacteria, this jelly accumulates at their roots, and the plants are thus provided with the nitrogenous substance of which, as is well known, grain crops stand so much in need.

As there are many more non-leguminous plants than leguminous it is obviously a matter of the greatest importance if they can be provided with nitrogen by inoculation.

The article is splendidly illustrated. Some of the microscopic photographs showing the actual bacteria in the root nodules are especially good. They required magnifying 1,200 times to be visible!

"AN IDEAL EMPLOYMENT SYSTEM."

In an article on "The Superannuated Man," in *McClure's Magazine*, Mr. B. J. Hendrick describes what he calls the ideal employment system of the Pennsylvania Railroad. In active times the Pennsylvania has about 150,000 employes.

AUTOMATIC PROMOTION.

Their system of engagement, retention, and retirement is thus described:—

This enormous force is a huge democracy, with a system of employment, promotion, and retirement that works automatically. The central idea is to hold the force intact, to prevent those constant changes in *personnel* that demoralise so many institutions, and to get out of this force the most efficient and conscientious work. The company never engages a man except with the expectation of advancing. It never hires a man who seems capable of filling only the particular place for which he is retained. . . . Thus no employe, however humble his station, ever regards himself as side-tracked, but works in the expectation of promotion, and is constantly qualifying himself for the position just ahead.

The Pennsylvania never goes outside its own ranks in filling places, except when it is practically impossible to find the right men within. Other things being equal, promotions always go by seniority. Two years ago, on the death of A. J. Cassatt, it became necessary to elect a new president. This place was filled precisely as though it had been a vacant conductorship—the man immediately available for promotion was advanced.

NOT "DISCHARGED," ONLY "RELIEVED."

The Pennsylvania never "discharges" a man except for flagrant misconduct or inexcusable inefficiency. To be "discharged" is to be disgraced; a "discharged man" can never find his way back into its service. If the company has to let men go for business reasons, independently of any causes affecting their usefulness, it "relieves" them. Recent business depression forced the company to reduce its force by 40,000 men; it did not "discharge," but "relieved" them—that is, gave them a sort of indefinite leave of absence without pay. These men are "relieved" in the order of their years of service; they are all technically still upon the company's rolls; their period of "relief" counts as time of service in reckoning their pensions; and, as times improve, these men are re-employed in the order in which they have been relieved. All men occupying clerical and staff positions have virtually a life tenure; for a man to be summarily "fired" is practically unknown.

EMPLOYMENT A PERMANENCY.

The Pennsylvania goes to extremes to impress upon the men the fact that their positions are safe. In order to promote a general feeling of security, it will even refrain from dismissing men who, judged on the pure merits of the case, might possibly deserve it. There are, here and there, men in important positions whose voluntary resignations would be welcomed. They are not flagrantly derelict; they may even be conscientious; they do well enough their routine work, but add little to the vitality of the corporation. The survival-of-the-fittest principle might require their immolation. According to the Pennsylvania idea, however, it is cheaper to hire assistants to do the work of such men than to turn them out upon the side-walk. It recognises the fact that in promoting them the corporation has made a mistake, and that the corporation must pay for the mistake, not the men themselves. It will not deprive them of their titles or cut their salaries; it must pay someone else really to fill the job. Summary dismissal might put the rest of the force into such a panic that a dozen efficient men would accept the first offers received from rival lines. There are few cases of this kind, of course, else the system would not be practical.

RETIREMENT ON PENSION.

Every employe is retired at sixty-five, if he has worked for the company thirty years, and is physically incapacitated; at seventy he goes automatically upon the retired list, whether

incapacitated or not. . . . All officers not only retire at seventy, but retire on relatively the same terms. For every year of service rendered the company, each pensioner gets one per cent. of his average annual salary for the ten years preceding retirement. . . . There are now about twenty-seven hundred men on the pension rolls whose average allowance is twenty-one dollars a month.

The interesting fact is that the railroads having pension systems are the ones famous everywhere for the efficiency of their managements.

Security seems the golden word, as the keenest capitalists have discovered. Security of employment, of promotion, of pension for the men, means better dividends for the masters. Humanity pays.

A POSSIBLE PETROLEUM FAMINE.

In the *American Review of Reviews* Mr. David T. Day writes upon the petroleum resources of the United States, how largely they have been drawn upon during the last few years, and how long they are likely to last. How much oil is still obtainable from known fields can, of course, only be conjectured. Authorities give very different estimates, but all agree that the known fields are being worked at such a pace that in a few decades they will yield no more. At present the United States are producing petroleum at the rate of as much in nine years as they have produced in all previous years. This is how the writer puts it. At this rate, the petroleum industry would end by exhaustion of supply about 1920, except in California.

However, the supply of petroleum cannot run short all at once, for a well will not yield its oil faster than its own rate. Petroleum has been a national industry of the United States for just half a century, and in that half-century enough barrels of oil have been produced, we are told, to fill the Panama Canal twice. The United States produce almost as much oil as milk. A vast amount of capital is naturally sunk in its petroleum wells—for drilling them, fitting them with pumping apparatus, fixing trunk pipe lines and smaller lines, steel tanks, wages, etc. Petroleum is one of those articles for which the demand has grown steadily, and shows every sign of continuing to grow.

In the United States, the writer says, not much petroleum has been wasted. In Russia, however, an enormous amount has been lost through overflow and carelessness, but especially through evaporation. In the States the oil is kept in steel tanks, which are built so as to guard against leakage and evaporation. In Russia the oil is kept in open earthen tanks, so that it is no wonder it evaporates. The writer suggests various methods of preventing waste of what is still the cheapest source of light per candle power.

The "higher criticism" is suggested in the *Churchman* by F. E. Pargiter as an important reason why the number of candidates for ordination has been diminishing in recent years. He draws an interesting parallel between the effects of criticism on the sacred books of the Hindus and the sacred books of the Christians.

POETRY IN THE MAGAZINES.

In *Cassell's* C. Hay Thomson speaks of New Zealand women writers. He mentions sixteen of them, with eight portraits. The last mentioned, Miss Dora Wilcox, now resides in the English Midlands. From a poem which is given, entitled "Onawe," five stanzas may here be quoted. Pakeha means white man, stranger; Atua, spirit; Haka, war-dance :—

Peaceful it is : the long light glows and glistens
On English grass ;
Sweet are the sounds upon the ear that listens ;—
The winds that pass

Rustle the tussocks, and the birds are calling,
The sea below
Murmurs, upon its beaches rising, falling,
Soft, soft, and slow.

All undisturbed the Pakeha's herds are creeping
Along the hill ;
On lazy tides the Pakeha's sails are sleeping,
And all is still.

Here once the mighty Atua had his dwelling
In mystery,
And hence weird sounds were heard at midnight swelling
Across the sea.

Here once the Haka sounded ; and din of battle
Shook the grey crags,
Triumphant shout and agonised death-rattle
Startled the shags.

To the *Atlantic Monthly* George A. Gordon contributes an appreciation of Milton. He concludes :—

The career of Milton the patriot, the message of Milton the apostle of freedom, still waits adequate recognition. Here is a life of the utmost moment to men and nations, an epic existence to which lovers of freedom will delight to bring their tribute in all time to come. They will not be satisfied with the great words in which others have praised their hero ; they will strive to behold him with their own eyes and speak in their own tongue the veneration that swells in their hearts. In sympathy with this mood, I venture these final words :—

Milton ! on thy strong Saxon shoulders wide,
The mighty burden of the coming time
Thou bear'st, Prophet of liberty sublime.
The algeat world is borne on God's deep tide
To freedom's flood. Thy cause must ever ride
Triumphant. Thy high fame is in thy rhyme
And in thy lofty manhood's endless prime.
Thy work and worth shall evermore abide.
The conscience of our race forever pleads
In thy majestic tongue, the nobler law ;
The fear of king, priest, mob, all broken reeds,
Dies in the presence of that vaster awe
Which God inspires ; thro' flaming gift and word,
As thro' the stars, looks thy Eternal Lord.

A VICE-CHANCELLOR'S EFFUSION.

In the *Oxford and Cambridge Review* the first place is given to five pages of stanzas by the Vice-Chancellor of Oxford University, writing from Sirmione. We wonder what the shade of Catullus would feel about this extraordinary effusion :—

Av, there she lies, my little ship :
Hark to her, mates, she'll wear 'tis truth,
All craft that floated in her youth
Their swiftest spurt she could outstrip :
'Twas crowd all sail and let her fly
Or out with sweeps and so good-bye !

W. E. Hunter, in the *African Monthly*, contributes this quatrain on South Africa's national holiday on April 17th, in anticipation :—

From the lion-mountain couchant, grandly guarding Table Bay,
O Founder, to the white man's furthest equatorial trek,
Proudly united all, we consecrate this day,
Through all the years, to thee, heroic, sage Kiebeck.

ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

MISS AMBER REEVES describes in the *Lady's Realm* the work of A. L. Coburn, an American artist in photographs. His work is the selection of themes and moments :—

Mr. Coburn has looked for his materials among the people and the scenery of three continents. He has risked his life alone in a three days' blizzard in order to study the clear sweeps and the soft pilings of the driven snow, and he has justified the risk by the series of photographs that he obtained.

Miss Reeves says :—

There is no doubt that in our ordinary seeing colour obscures line and tone, and it is a world of line and tone that Mr. Coburn is shaping for us, so that there is no more need of colours in these photographs than in the frieze of the Parthenon or in one of Rodin's statues.

HOW TO SEE LONDON ARIGHT.

"Should the chance ever come to you, pass at dawn—the gloomy dawn of a true London day—down Whitehall, between the grey, stately-solemn rows of Government buildings, to Westminster Bridge ; look up at the pigeons, circling in the first light around the gigantic watch-tower, and revealing its cliff-like height ; watch first the Abbey, and then, closer at hand, the statues of England's statesmen in Parliament Square, emerging from the night-mist ; the streets slowly revealing themselves, and stretching away like damp, gloomy cañons ; the advance guard of the day's traffic rumbling sullenly over the bridge ; the heavy, uplifted faces of the many who, at that drear hour, must take up the day's long toil—the dogged race whose labours, sodden and serious, yet inspired for centuries with the strange instinct and grim resolve of empire, have piled up all this sombre, dim magnificence—and you will have such a vision of the true might and glory of the English race as you shall never win from any wandering in by-paths."—W. GARROTT BROWN, in the *Fortnightly Review*.

Wellcome's Photographie Diary, 1909.

"Wellcome's Photographie Exposure Record and Diary for 1909" (Burroughs, Wellcome, and Co. 1s.), in spite of the apparent perfection of previous editions, contains several new and interesting features. The article on exposure is remarkable for the large amount of definite information condensed into its twenty-eight pages. This is secured by confining attention to points which are of real importance to the photographer in practice. Two new features of the exposure article are the inclusion of a speed test for over eighty bromide papers and lantern slides ; while the illustrations of various subjects which have been of such practical service in helping the photographer to make due allowance for his subject in exposure, are now conveniently grouped together on a card carried in the wallet of the book. Of course, the Exposure Calculator, that ingenious little revolving disc which tells correct exposure by one turn of one scale, remains a feature of the 1909 edition.

Random Readings from the Reviews.

KIRK ELDERS ON A PHILOSOPHER.

The *Edinburgh Review* has a paper, specially interesting to Scotsmen, on Scotland in the eighteenth century. In it the writer tells of the philosopher Hutcheson, who set himself to study the mind, with its faculties and passions, as a botanist examines a plant. Hutcheson gave us the utilitarian standard of the greatest happiness of the greatest number. He revolutionised theology by representing the Deity as benign. The elders of his father's Ulster parish rejected his ministrations:—

"Your silly son Frank has fashed a' the congregation wi' his idle cackle, for he has been babbling this 'oor aboot a guid and benevolent God, and that the sauls o' the heathen will gang to heaven if they follow the licht o' their own conscience. Not a word did the lad say, ken, or speer aboot the guid auld, comfortable doctrines o' election, reprobation, original sin, and faith. Hoot, awa' wi' sic a fellow."

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THE RULING PASSION STRONG IN DEATH.

Mr. Shafto, then a captain of Militia, and his friend Captain Johnson were in their cabin when the captain of the packet thought proper to apprise his passengers that he had "no hopes of saving them from a watery grave." Captain Johnson fell on his knees and began to implore "the Throne of Grace." Not so Captain Shafto:—

On this trying occasion Lord Darlington and his foxhounds and his friend Ralph Lambton flitted across his fancy; for in the agony of the moment he did not exclaim with the jailer in the Bible "What shall I do to be saved?" But sitting up in his bunk, and heaving a deep sigh, he addressed his brother officer in the following words: "I say, Bob, no more Uckenby Whin" (still a sure find in a country near Catterick Bridge). Surely this was the ruling passion strong in death!

—From "NIMROD," *Edinburgh Review*.

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"A NEW AMERICA AMONG THE ROCKIES."

This is the description given by Mr. H. F. Cope in the *World To-Day* of Montana, as recently developed by irrigation, railways, and diversified and intensive farming. "A man has a good chance to pay for his whole farm with one rich crop." Even where the surface is dry, there is moisture in the sub-soil to produce heavy crops. There are millions of acres of good farming land open for homestead entry in the North-Western States. Any citizen of the United States, or even one who has declared his citizenship intention, may select 160 acres of unoccupied public land, and make his entry for them at the Land Office of the district where they are situated. After that, practically all that is required is a *bona-fide* cultivation of that tract as a farm, and it is yours.

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OUR CAMPHOR BOUGHT WITH BLOOD.

"Formosa practically supplies the world with camphor. In 1898 the world's supply amounted to 7,500,000 pounds. Of that amount 6,900,000 pounds were produced in Formosa. In that year 635 camphor-workers were killed or wounded by the

savages. In a sense in which happily it can be said of few articles of commerce, the camphor we use in our homes is purchased with the life-blood of human beings."—THURLOW FRASER on "The Head-Hunters of Formosa," in the *Canadian Magazine*.

* * *

MAKES HIS OWN MODELS!

It is hardly conceivable that there breathes the person who knows not of the existence of the human model; but the following story, which is being passed about from studio to studio in Chelsea as the latest "good thing," proves favourable to the notion. It seems that Mrs. S——, the sculptor's wife, had engaged a new maid. S—— for the past week or so had been busily at work making tiny sketch models for his "great masterpiece" that was intended to occupy a large slice of the octagon-room at the Royal Academy. Squeezing away at the pliable clay, he remembered having heard a ring at the bell of the studio gate down the garden. Mary Anne had not attended to it. He rang for Mary Anne.

"Did you hear the studio bell?"

"Yes, sir. It was a young lady who asked if you wanted a model, and I said, 'No; master makes 'em 'imselt.'"—CHARLES PEARS, in the *Lady's Realm*.

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THE LATE EMPEROR AND EMPRESS OF CHINA.

In the *World To-Day* B. V. Drake describes her visit to the late Empress Dowager of China. Of the Emperor she says: "He looked far from weak-minded, but the lower part of his face would hardly indicate great moral strength." She further says:—

The appointments of the Empress Dowager's apartments were, however, splendid, gorgeous, and magnificent rather than dainty and feminine. But with her in a room you did not miss these qualities, for every inch of her proclaimed the woman. She was so small, too—less than five feet—but executive ability, decision, persistence, foresight, dignity, and taste radiated from her even to the tips of her gold nail protectors. Yet you felt that neither time, space, nor race were a bar to her complete understanding and sympathy with you.

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THE UNCHANGING UNDERGRAD.

In an interesting study in the *English Historical Review* of the German counter-reformation and the part played in it by Canisius, Rev. J. N. Figgis tells of Canisius' difficulty in restraining the students at Ingolstadt from attacking citizens and letting off bombs and wandering about churches during the hours of Divine service. On this the writer remarks:—

Of all human institutions the undergraduate is the least changing. As he was in the days of Athens and Alexandria under Pagan masters, so he was at Paris and Bologna under schoolmen or legists and canonists, and so here in Ingolstadt in the flood of renaissance and reform; and so he remains. Given youth, leisure, and a common life, certain customs will infallibly follow. These habits will differ only superficially, whether the youth is poor or rich, Pagan or Christian, medieval or modern, and whether his teachers be clerical or lay, theologians, men of science, or lawyers.

ABOUT "ORTHODOXY."

"Orthodoxy" is the most important religious work that has appeared since Emerson. This statement is made for the sake of going on record as having made it. But as "Heretics" demanded a sequel, so "Orthodoxy" does far more: it makes its author responsible for a sequel.—BRIAN HOOKER, *North American Review*.

Taken as a whole, "Orthodoxy" is a timely warning given to his contemporaries with a youthful force and keenness by a convert to the aged creed of Christendom, which has passed its nineteen hundredth birthday. His pages are marked by the freshness and often by the insight of genius—no other word can be used. The book gives us as a permanent legacy more of original and practically helpful suggestions than perhaps anything which has appeared in our own day on Chateaubriand's theme, "the genius of Christianity."—WILFRID WARD, *Dublin Review*.

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IN MEMORIAM: EDWARD CAIRD.

With his Socratic wisdom and depth of thought, and his Socratic earnestness in teaching, there was combined a Socratic strength of friendship, and especially, perhaps, a Socratic warmth of interest in the young which led many of his pupils to feel toward him, not merely as toward a master, but almost as toward a father. His inexhaustible patience and depth of sympathy are at least as memorable as his wisdom. Altogether it may be questioned whether any finer personality has been known in recent times.—J. S. MACKENZIE, *International Journal of Ethics*.

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"ENGLISHMEN, COWS, AND OTHER DEMOCRATS."

"Men do not strive for happiness—only Englishmen," who are associated in this contemptible pursuit with "shopkeepers, Christians, cows, women, and other democrats."—NIETZSCHE, quoted in the *International Journal of Ethics*.

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MADAME MOHL.

The *Revue des Deux Mondes* of December 1st and 15th, and January 15th, has published, under the title of "The Romance of Claude Fauriel and Mary Clarke," an interesting series of love letters, 1822-1844, being letters which passed between Mary Clarke (later Madame Jules Mohl) and her lover. Mary Clarke was a young girl when her mother settled in France with her two daughters. The elder sister, Eleanor, became Mrs. Frewin Turner, of Cold Overton. Mrs. Clarke and her daughters were in the habit of holding receptions; they also frequented intellectual society, and were greatly appreciated, and at Madame Récamier's they often met Chateaubriand. Mary Clarke's letters show exceptional spontaneity, and at the same time extreme sensibility. She loved with her whole being, and her passion, often restrained by the reserve of her partner, breaks

out every time it is aroused by jealousy or thwarted by some external incident. Though Madame Mohl had spent the greater part of her life in France, she spoke French with an incorrigible English accent; and though she had loved much and suffered much, she attained the venerable age of ninety-three. Her *salon* was one of the most frequented under the Second Empire.

* * *

AMERICAN WORKMEN.

We have had at times the assistance of workmen of all nationalities, but I am bound to say that the Americans were the readiest, the most capable, the steadiest, the hardest working, the most intelligent. Put an American workman opposite a new situation or a state of things with which he has had no previous experience, and he will proceed to a quicker and better result than will any other of equal experience.—BRAM STOKER, in the *Fortnightly* for February.

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CLEAVAGE BETWEEN CHRISTIAN AND NON-CHRISTIAN.

Pride is the staple virtue of Mohammedanism—as it is of the "magnanimous man" of Aristotle, and the "superior person" of Confucius—not by defect of perception but by logical necessity, the attraction, the reward, the confessed motive of obedience: to the Christian it is the whole essence of sin. No possible similarities or dissimilarities of moral standard—such as the position given to women, the law of revenge, the permission of slavery—are of any moment at all contrasted with this fundamental opposition.—REV. H. KELLY, in the *Church Quarterly Review*.

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IMMEDIATE EXPERIENCE AND ULTIMATE PROBLEMS.

Mr. F. H. Bradley in *Mind* writes on our knowledge of immediate experience, and declares that the recognition of the fact of immediate experience opens the one road to the solution of ultimate problems. He sums up his contention thus:—

Our actual object fails to satisfy us, and we get the idea that it is incomplete and that a complete object would satisfy. We attempt to complete our object by relational addition from without and by relational distinction from within. And the result in each case is failure and a sense of defect. We feel that any result gained thus, no matter how all-inclusive so far, would yet be less than what we actually experience. Then we try the idea of a positive non-distinctness non-relational whole, which contains more than the object and in the end contains all that we experience. And that idea, as I have endeavoured in this paper to show, seems to meet our demand. It is not free from difficulty, but it appears to be the one ground on which satisfaction is possible.

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NIETZSCHE'S CONFESSION.

Among his later utterances this passage occurs: "In the whole process I find living morality, impelling force. It was an illusion to suppose I had transcended good and evil. Freethinking itself was a moral action, as honesty, as valour, as justice, and as love" (*WW*, XIV.).—ALFRED W. BENN, *International Journal of Ethics*.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE *American Review of Reviews* contains many striking articles. Mr. Cochrane's account of the way the United States Government is solving the smoke problem and Mr. Lambuth's story of Chinese progress have been separately noticed.

Mr. W. E. Weyl writes a very pessimistic, and perhaps over-written, description of Italy's exhausting emigration. He says that the emigration has almost wiped out the increase in population. "Emigration is artificial selection—the young, strong, and able are taken, the women, children, and superannuated are left." Groups of workers consist of children, young women, and old men. Agriculture recedes, the villages are deserted of their inhabitants. Said an Italian Mayor: "We have nothing left but the refuse, what you Americans will not take." The emigrants to the United States are lost to race and language in the next generation. But in Argentina out of the five million inhabitants one-fifth are Italians, while of the remainder one-third have Italian blood in their veins. Argentina is likely to become in a real, though not in a political, sense a colony of Italy. But the emigration cannot, the writer thinks, continue at its present exhausting rate.

Mr. H. T. Ward describes the formation and working of the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research. Mr. J. B. Gilder pronounces a eulogy upon the late Donald G. Mitchell, man and writer, who died in December last. At thirty-three years of age, with a great town career before him, he renounced it and sought a quiet retreat where he might live close to Nature's heart. He adopted the profession of landscape gardener. "He coveted the shelter to grow ripe, the leisure to grow wise." He found both at no great distance from the metropolis, in his farm at Edgewood.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE February number is full of good things. Seven of its articles have consequently been separately noticed.

EDGAR ALLAN POE.

Mr. Edmund Gosse, in a centenary study of Edgar Allan Poe, dwells on Poe's description of the poetic faculty as producing a "sense of dreamy, wild, indefinite and undefinable delight." He sums up by saying:—

The cardinal importance, then, of Poe as a poet is that he restored to poetry a primitive faculty of which civilisation seemed successfully to have deprived her. He rejected the direct expression of positive things, and he insisted upon mystery and symbol. He endeavoured to clothe unathomable thoughts and shadowy images in melody that was like the wind wandering over the strings of an æolian harp. In other words, he was the pioneer of a school which has spread its influence to the confines of the civilised world, and is now revolutionising literature. He was the discoverer and the founder of Symbolism.

MENDELSSOHN A MALEFICENT FORCE!

In a centenary criticism of Mendelssohn, Mr. Ernest Newman declares that Mendelssohn will be ranked by future historians, so far as English music and musical life are concerned, as one of the most maleficent forces in history. Yet his hold even on the British public is relaxing. Mr. Newman does not spare the musician. He speaks of his music as "amiable, superficial, and spinsterly," as "feeble and puppyish," his excitement as bogus. Even his purely religious work is denounced as tending to facile commonplace. "Mendelssohn is too much given to *lubyan* his Deity." The writer complains of the essential smallness of Mendelssohn's soul. The article concludes:—

As a humanist he has been tried by two generations and found wanting. He is too narrow in his sympathies for a dramatist, too cold at heart for a lyricist. If we want him at his best we must go to him when he is revelling in the pure joy of animated motion for its own sake, or painting, in that exquisite water-colour style of his, the winds and waves and the beautiful sub-human things that live in them.

SPIRITUAL PAN-GERMANISM.

Mr. J. S. Mann describes the expansion of German emigration, notably in South America, but does not expect that in the overflow of German population there will be any strong political attachment to the Government at Berlin. He says:—

The fact is that the German people so long aspired in vain to political unity that they grew habituated to the nobler and more spiritual kind of nationalism, of which the best type is in the Pan-Hellenism of ancient Greece. The notion that such a nationalism must perfect itself by expression in a concrete political union under a single sovereign government or overlord is a mere relic of bad and now decadent German metaphysics. The bond is independent of political allegiance.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Arthur Henderson, M.P., and Mr. J. Ramsay Macdonald, M.P., criticise—adversely, of course—the recent judgment disallowing payment of Labour members out of trade union funds. "Tau" gives a very humorous description of the difficulty of instructing the Indian students in English literature. The English works exacted for examination should, he says, be suited to the Oriental temperament, which is precise and literal, only analytically imaginative. The Headmaster of Eton recounts his experiences as chairman of a voluntary Wages Board. On Wages Boards in general he declares that "the main problem is really whether evasion would be so general as to wreck the law."

In the *Strand* F. A. H. Lyles gives some remarkable instances of crystal-gazing, and especially of the discovery of crime. Coincidence or thought-transference will not, the writer contends, account for these results. No doubt, he says, if scientists were sufficiently sympathetic to be persuaded to examine the phenomena patiently and carefully, an explanation would be found.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

FEBRUARY shows an unusual number of important articles, most of which have been noticed on earlier pages.

HARD NUTS FOR LAND TAXERS TO CRACK.

Mr. Harold Cox, M.P., subjects the taxation of land values to very trenchant criticism, delivered with the characteristic air—the air of the superior person surprised that people should be such fools, and pained that he really must condescend to explain how foolish they are. But his arguments will give land taxers any amount of trouble. Here is one:—

Two men save £100 each out of their earnings. One buys Consols; the other buys a freehold ground rent. To put a special tax upon the purchaser of the ground rent which the purchaser of Consols is not asked to pay is partially to confiscate the property of landowners for the benefit of non-landowners. The peculiar attributes of land certainly do not justify this peculiar interpretation of the rules of equity.

The compulsory sale which is the sanction of land tax proposals would, he says, expropriate the small men who could not afford to pay: the effect would be to wipe away small owners and concentrate the land of the country in the hands of wealthy speculators. Again, he argues:—

Two alternatives present themselves: either existing contracts are to be respected, in which case the new tax on land values will fall upon the occupiers, and not upon the owners of land; or contracts are to be disregarded, in which case what is equivalent to a new income-tax will be imposed upon incomes derived from the ownership of land.

INSURANCE AGAINST UNEMPLOYMENT.

Miss Edith Sellers describes the voluntary scheme of Herr Wullschlegler, which has just been adopted by the Basel Government. It is in two parts. One is designed for the poorer class of workers, including women, who are not in a trade union or friendly society. They each must pay monthly, not less than 5d. or more than 1s.; when four days out of work to receive for five weeks not less than 10d. a day or more than 2s. 1d. The other measure gives a State subsidy to the trade union or friendly society which insures its members against unemployment. The society can fix its own insurance fees and unemployment allowances, but must keep its unemployment accounts distinct from its other finances. In no case will out-of-work pay be given excepting to men for whom employment cannot be found by the State or other recognised Labour Bureau. The State subsidy to trade or friendly societies is given only in times of special strain; the normal demand the societies are expected to meet from their own funds. The scheme deserves close study in this country, and Miss Sellers much thanks.

"IT IS THE SPIRIT THAT QUICKENETH."

Sir C. A. Elliott, ex-Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal, in reviewing Lord Morley's Indian reforms, as discussed in the House of Lords, declares:—

What really will tell is the spirit of the debate rather than the text of the reform—the pure sympathy with the aspirations of the new generation, the just appreciation of the high qualities of the natives of India, the determination to maintain the steady

resistless march of British rule, unresting, unhesitating, towards the goal of admitting them to a larger and larger share in the government of their country.

DIVORCE VERSUS COMPULSORY CELIBACY.

Separation orders which separate without divorcing are severely condemned by Mr. Basil Tozer. He reckons that since the Summary Jurisdiction (Married Women) Act of 1905 came into force, 80,000 orders have been made, so 80,000 married men and women have been thereby doomed to compulsory celibacy: and there are some 60,000 married persons, many quite young, who are debarred by the insanity of their partners from the happiness of matrimony. Sir Gorell Barnes is quoted as declaring the tendency of these orders to be to encourage immorality. The writer pleads that divorce should take the place of separation order, and should be granted to couples one of whom has been certified to be incurably insane for five years. He also advocates other changes.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Harold Spender advises the Government to concentrate for the present on Finance legislation. Mr. Coulton objects to conscription being pronounced "un-English," and reminds us that Cr  cy was won by English conscripts. Sir Robert Anderson vituperates the Government for having amended as it did the Prevention of Crimes Bill. Mr. J. Ellis Barker pleads for Tariff Reform under the heading of "British Work for British Workers."

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

In the February *Fortnightly* the monthly Chronicle of Imperial and Foreign Affairs is promoted to the post of honour, and is signed by Mr. Garvin, the editor of the *Observer*. The Chronicle deserves this promotion. The long first instalment of a paper by "Ignotus," entitled "Suggestions for a Physical Theory of Evolution," defies any attempt to summarise its contents. There are two literary articles largely devoted to the praise of the writings of Mr. W. B. Yeats. He monopolises the first, but is well to the front in the second, which is entitled "Poetry and the Stage." Mr. T. M. Kettle, M.P., writes on "The Fatigue of M. Anatole France." M. Anatole France is illustrated by his latest comic satirical history of France. There is a pleasant out-of-the-way travel paper in which Mr. David Frazer describes how he floated one thousand miles down the Tigris in twenty-eight days. The Rev. J. Guinness Rogers, replying to last month's article on "Religion and Politics," says that the Free Churches "shall best fulfil our duty to the principles we hold most dear if we can keep them clear from the influence of mere party politics. At present, unfortunately, there seems to be a tendency in the opposite direction." Mr. Bram Stoker discusses "Americans as Actors." He speaks highly of American workmen and predicts a great future for the American actor. Other articles are noticed elsewhere.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

The editor is not so strident this month against Germany as he has been at other times, though the Germanophobia is still there as deep-seated as ever. His emphasis of invective is directed more towards the Unionist Freetraders and Woman Suffragists. He sounds a loud tocsin against the "perils of petticoat government." He quotes from Queen Victoria the remark, "We women, if we are to be good women, are not fitted to reign," but has not the loyalty, or even the gallantry, to add that the late Queen's reign was one long and magnificent refutation of the statement.

Tobacco-growing in Ireland as an actual experiment is reported on by Mr. A. G. Boscawen. The first four years show that without the excise rebate or Treasury grant there would be no profit; but this result is due to needless extravagance in curing-stations. The Irish climate has proved itself eminently suited to the crop. The industry is pronounced likely to pay and to bring the people "back to the land," for much labour is required on the tobacco-farm. The writer urges that tobacco-growing should be made legal in England and Wales, in order to revive the rural districts.

Sir William Ramsay declares that radium-emanation is an element, and is transmuted into helium and neon and argon; it also effects transmutation of copper into lithium and possibly sodium. The chemists of the future have to investigate these changes, which will probably greatly affect the future of the race.

An ex-landlord predicts that Ireland will soon be so priest-ridden as to be too hot for Protestants; so he urges every ex-landlord to leave Ireland at once and take as many people as he can with him. Lord Tennyson, in communicating this anonymous paper, differs from it entirely, and advises ex-landlords to remain in Ireland and use their influence, now no longer discounted by the gathering of rent, for the economic building up of their country.

The new reforms in India are considered by Sir A. T. Arundel, who says they have been "thought out with anxious care, and decided upon with the gravity due to their importance."

Mr. C. Philipps-Wolley describes the successful propaganda of the Naval League in Canada, and declares that "if the Imperial Navy has fallen to the danger limit, Canada will divert some of her energies, her money, and her men to the defence of that nation she has helped to build." In the ensuing Parliament the question of contribution seems certain to be seriously debated.

The hypothesis that Bacon was the real author of Shakespeare's plays is revived by Mr. George Hookham.

Mr. Maurice Low says the really amazing thing about the last Presidential Election is the decline of the smaller parties. Despite the temperance wave which has swept the States the prohibitionist vote is smaller than last time; Socialism has not increased more than in proportion to the population. It is strongest in the small cities of the agricultural West.

The article which the Kaiser commended from the *Deutsche Revue* is reproduced. Lord Lansdown proposes what he considers a solution of the education difficulty. "Amateur's" diplomatic reminiscence claims separate notice.

THE STRAND.

In the February *Strand* Mr. F. C. Selous continues his reminiscences. He remarks that when he was only fourteen, at Rugby, he was an inveterate poacher and an enthusiastic egg-collector, once taking an owl's nest from a tree just outside the study window

of Dr. Temple, who opened the window to see what was the cause of the disturbance, but was unable to detect the boy in the dark. The boy got safely back to his dormitory with the eggs. When he first presented himself to Lord Bessborough, asking for permission to shoot elephants, the dusky monarch replied, "You are only a boy." Then follow a series of hairbreadth escapes of the most thrilling description. A feature of the magazine is a series of eight tinted portraits of leading actresses. E. H. D. Sewell traces the current revival in Rugby football to the invasion of the New Zealand "All Blacks."

HIGH PAY ON THE STAGE.

There is also a paper on stage prizes, which shows that Mr. Harry Lauder received £800 a week, or £30 for every droll stanza he emits. Garrick received £100 a night, Macready £50, Kemble £60, Irving £120, Coquelin £110, Mrs. Siddons obtained £50 a night, Sarah Bernhardt £200. For every *vaudeville* they sing, Madame Tetrassini receives £12, Madame Meha £11, Signor Caruso £20, Madame Patti £40. Paderewski received 500 guineas for twenty minutes playing. Kubelk receives £180 for two or three sections. Miss Cissie Loftus and Maud Allan each receive £300 a week. Little Tich receives £500. The rest of the magazine is full of romance, adventure and curiosities.

Blackwood.

Blackwood for February is a characteristically excellent number. The Warden of Wadham's survey of Oxford, past and present, and the description of a Turkish election at Adrianople, have been separately noticed. General Sir Henry Brackenbury gives a vivid account of his experiences in Paris under the Commune. There are historical sketches of Sir Thomas Overbury and of Bossuet. In "Musings Without Method" we have a splendid plea for universal military service. Sir C. H. T. Crosthwaite criticises adversely the Liberal reforms of Lord Morley under the heading of "The Tangle in India." And the Liberal majority is denounced as "a seething mass, heterogeneous in its aims and united only in the buoyancy of insouciance."

The Annals of Psychological Science.

The *Annals of Psychological Science* appears this month as a handsome quarterly review, published at 3s., or 3s. 6d. post free. It contains 180 pages of letterpress with a coloured portrait of Mrs. Finch as a frontispiece. The present number is important because it contains a Memoir written by Professor Charles Richet, entitled "My Experiments with Madame X."—Madame X being Mrs. Finch herself. It was written in 1901, and is extremely interesting.

The Windsor Magazine.

The attraction of the February number is Mr. Austin Chester's paper on the art of E. M. Ward, R.A., beautifully illustrated with twenty-two reproductions of Mr. Ward's pictures. Mr. W. J. K. Flinton gives a vivid account, with pen and camera, of the resources of the salmon fisheries of British Columbia. He says that besides the enormous tinned salmon trade, a new departure was made some dozen years ago, when a hundred tons of the finest salmon were carried in cold storage direct to London and Liverpool. When these have been carefully thawed and brought to the table no deterioration is to be noticed. Mr. H. M. Morrison supplies a well-illustrated sketch of the London docks and their wealth under the title of "The World's Warehouses."

THE ENGLISHWOMAN.

All friends of the woman's movement should welcome the *Englishwoman*, the first issue of which appears this month. The magazine "is intended to reach the cultured public, and bring before it in a convincing and moderate form the case for the enfranchisement of women. No support will be given to any particular Party in politics." This will be its one continuous policy. It believes in constitutional methods, and no other methods will be officially advocated in it. The Editorial Committee are Lady Frances Balfour, Lady Strachey, Mrs. Lowe Hamilton, Miss Lowndes, Mrs. Grant Richards. Their aim is to produce a paper which is like "the life of any ordinary intelligent and cultured woman, and will not pander to every weakness, or revel in the display of what are generally known as feminine follies." They mean to make it clear to the world in general that "the bulk of women suffragists are neither flighty nor hysterical, but can justify their demand by character and intellect." It will not be all Suffrage, but will contain short stories, poems, scientific articles, and short plays, contributions in French, criticisms of music, painting, and current literature and art.

MRS. FAWCETT IN GOOD FORM.

The chief paper is by Mrs. Henry Fawcett, who chuckles over the fact that, the *Times* being witness, Mrs. Humphry Ward's remarks about the American Suffrage Movement being dead have roused it to vigorous vitality. There are many clever cuts in her paper, as, for example, "the ignorance of women is a stone that is often thrown at us by the anti-Suffragists, and they certainly give plenty of illustrations of it." She cites the experience of woman suffrage in Australia and New Zealand, and remarks that the first Colony to enfranchise women was the first Colony to send troops to the help of the Empire in South Africa. She rips up the argument that the ultimate basis of law is physical force, and declares that law rests, not on force, but on justice. She instances the negro republic of Hayti and the autocracy of Russia as illustrations of force as the ultimate basis of government. She also laughs to scorn the careful distinction that anti-Suffragists draw between the municipal vote and the Parliamentary vote.

"ONE TAXPAYER, ONE VOTE."

An M.P. contributes valuable information to women readers as to processes of matters in Parliament. Mr. Harold Cox considers unsound the two arguments that the franchise would protect women against unjust laws and would improve their economic position. He advocates the extension of the income tax, or of some other direct tax, downwards, so that even the poorest would make a conscious contribution. Then he would adopt the principle "one taxpayer, one vote, and the franchise would become sex-blind."

"THE RIGHT TO BREAD."

An open letter on the Unemployed and Unfed proposes that the Government should give a pennyworth of bread to every person who is not sure of his daily bread, and that this "bread tax" should be levied on incomes derived from manufacturing industries and commerce. "The Right to Bread" would bring with it ambition and energy.

DOMESTIC ETHICS

Miss Cicely Hamilton contributes a dramatic sketch, the plot of which is: the husband of a drunken wife and his governess, who are in love with each other, wait in agonised suspense to know whether the drunken wife will recover from the crisis of her illness. The curtain falls with the announcement that the

drunken wife is recovering. Is this to be taken as a sample of the conjugal morals which the Suffragists advocate? There is not a single article dealing with woman's dress!!

THE WORLD'S WORK.

There is plenty of fascinating reading in the February number. Mr. Rockefeller's account of business beginnings has been separately noticed.

Mr. A. Sherwood draws a parallel and contrast between Lincoln and Darwin, who both were born on February 12th, 1809.

Mr. John C. Oakenfull supplies a review of the industrial opportunities and resources of Brazil. For capitalists, miners, and agriculturists the openings are innumerable. There is an inexhaustible supply of raw material for almost any industry. Carnegie and Rockefeller have taken up no less than £400,000 in Brazilian stocks. He writes with enthusiasm of the natural beauty of the Republic.

The railway problem is the subject of three papers. Mr. Roland Belfort puts the *pros* and *cons* for the reform or the nationalisation of British railways; while Mr. J. J. Conway discusses State railway redemption in France, where, he says, the railways are the servants of the nation. The State has legal right to redeem every railway. The redemption of the Western railway by fifty years in advance of the normal term will, it is hoped, improve transport and travel. Mr. F. A. Talbot tells of the railway conquest of the Philippines, where a hundred miles out of a projected total mileage of 295 have been completed and opened within two years. Mr. James Armstrong recounts the success of the Renard road-train in various parts of the world. It is, he says, likely to be a valuable part of the fighting machine of the nations.

Mr. Ambrose Hamilton describes the Unge life-saving torpedo. It is a small apparatus that can be fitted to any part of the ship or shore, being carried into the cross-streets if desired. It will throw a lifeline a distance of 360 yards with ease. Had the *Berlin* been fitted with this off the Hook of Holland, most of the passengers would have been saved. R. C. Andrews describes whale-hunting as it is now done with the harpoon gun, with the methods of inflating a dead whale to keep it afloat, and other modern devices.

The Pall Mall Magazine.

Pall Mall for February is a first-class number. Mrs. Humphry Ward's serial story would, of course, give any periodical a high place, and Wilfred Grenfell's sketch of Sir Frederick Treves is of eminent value. Both have been noticed separately, as well as Mr. Patterson's story of the Port of London. Mr. H. J. Barker supplies a store of wisdom and humour from the mouths of infants in a series of essays done by schoolboys. Mr. Ira Remsen shows the simple origin of several great discoveries. Andrew Soutar describes how the part of women has been played on the stage of Japan, notably by Baiko, the greatest Japanese impersonator of feminine parts, who hopes shortly to visit England. But a movement is now on foot for introducing women upon the Japanese stage. A somewhat clumsy piece of humour is supplied by "Ex-M.P.," who asks, "Could we do without the House of Commons?" and suggests a Parliament of Peers alone, with a Cabinet of Peers alone also. There is a great deal of humour and fun in the smaller articles, with plenty of fiction for the less strenuous readers.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

With the January number is given the notice that a special centenary number will appear in April. Several papers in the current issue have been separately noticed.

THE TERRITORIAL FORCE A FEUDAL DEVICE.

Mr. Haldane's system is gratefully accepted as having created order out of chaos, made the volunteers of use to their country, and provided a power of expansion so as to arrange for any increase of establishment even up to a general levy. Nevertheless, "the bargain is both unjust and immoral." The Territorial soldier and his employer are fined both in peace and war. The system punishes the just and rewards the unrighteous. The officers, too, must be moneyed men. "If the acceptance of a commission entailed no financial obligation, the officers' list of the Territorial force could be filled up in a month." As it is, lords lieutenants, county magnates, employers of labour, and Territorial officers of rank form nine-tenths of the Country Associations. "Every Association reeks of wealth and social influence." Coming from a Liberal Government the system has a flavour of cynicism, "for it is an abandonment of democratic principles and a reversion to the feudal system." The general commendation is more significant in that it comes from a believer in universal conscription.

A MINIMUM WAGE.

A writer on sweated industries concludes that a minimum wage would be difficult to enforce. To enforce it without an alternative for those who are dispossessed would be cruel. To supply this alternative would mean national workshops. The proposal is also declared unnecessary. "Natural economic causes are eliminating gradually the less favourable occupations."

SOUNDING THE TOCSIN AGAINST WOMEN'S VOTES.

Professor A. V. Dicey seeks to rouse the British electorate to the enormous significance of the question of woman suffrage, which they will be called upon to decide maybe within a few months, and certainly within two or three years. He considers that such a revolution cannot be attempted without the greatest peril to England. He tries to dispose of the arguments in favour of woman suffrage. He roundly declares that "from a Parliament of men, elected by men, women can obtain, because in fact they have obtained, relief from any proved wrong"! Then he proceeds with the counter-arguments. (1) Woman suffrage must lead to adult suffrage. An English democracy, already too emotional, would be rendered more so by feminine emotion. Would a country so governed possess the calmness which foresees and the resolution that repels foreign onslaughts? (2) Many women do not want votes. (3) The basis of all government rests in the last resort on physical strength. Would, he asks, "Englishmen obey and enforce a law which punished as a crime conduct which they in general held ought to be treated as an offence not against law but against morality"? Women have not as a class the capacity to perform the duty of defending the country from foreign enemies, and of maintaining law and order at home. The Professor surely knows by this time the weakness of brute force as an argument.

ATTACK ON MRS. GREEN.

Mr. Robert Dunlop, under the head of "Truth and Fiction in Irish History," indulges in a vigorous onslaught on Mrs. Green's "Making of Ireland and its Undoing." The tone of the article may be gathered from its concluding sentences:—

We deeply regret that Mrs. Green has written this book. No doubt it will secure her a certain popularity in circles

where history is treated as the slave of politics; but it will be at the expense of forfeiting the respect of those who regard history as a serious subject, and the office of historian as one not lightly to be assumed.

MILTON AND DANTE.

Mr. Alfred Austin opens a comparison between the two great poets by contrasting the English rectorianery of Milton with the Italian sixteenth-century of Dante—the solemn, serious, but limited humour done by us to Milton, and the exultant, universal honour paid by his countrymen to Dante.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. G. B. Grundy records the impression that has been gaining ground that there is much more real history in the pages of Herodotus than has been alleged by some of his critics. Sir Ernest Satow describes the events which led to the permanent establishment of the Third Republic in France. Dr. Savage reviews the report of the Royal Commission on the Feeble-minded. Mr. Escott surveys the works of Anthony Trollope, whose continued popularity and fame are attested by recent editions.

THE DUBLIN REVIEW.

I quote elsewhere briefly from Mr. Ward's enthusiastic appreciation of Mr. Chesterton's "Orthodoxy." Mr. Mark Sykes's estimate of the problem before the Young Turks, and Rev. W. Barry's "The Censorship of Fiction," Mr. Hilary Bellor, M.P., sums up his paper on "The Measure of National Wealth" by asserting—

that none of our current methods of estimating, however roughly, the wealth of a community will satisfy a future historian, nor can any of them satisfy a modern economist. All deal with figures a little too far removed from realities, and no one of them, nor any simple combination of them, would seem to give even so much as limits of maximum and minimum wherein the measure of a nation may be fixed. They are not *exact* estimates; rather are they *illustra*—

The most interesting paper is that which describes the excellent work that is done by the Catholic Volksgesverein, which was founded by Dr. Weidhorst on his deathbed in 1890, and which now numbers 600,000 members.

The Church Quarterly Review.

There is in the *Church Quarterly Review* a long and conciliatory discussion of the problem of Presbyterian and Anglican reunion, in which the writer argues that John Calvin must have regarded the first ordinations in the Genevan congregations as valid, "because the ministers who preceded over them had themselves received pastoral authority through the untroubled church." This would secure the direct pastoral succession. Stress is also laid on the direct elevation to the Episcopacy of 1610 of Presbyters according to the Genevan theory, but none of them episcopally ordained. The death of clergy is attributed to the theological unrest and not to the mere lack of funds. Rev. Louisde Rugg gives a very interesting account of the Mohammedan gospel of Barnabas, in which the deity of Christ is denied and repudiated by Jesus Himself, which the writer thinks had its origin between 1300 and 1250 A.D., and which was probably written by an apostate Christian. The novels of M. René Bazin are reviewed as those of a convinced Christian, whose faith keeps him tranquil in the face of apparently triumphant materialism.

Science Progress.

Science Progress for January is a pleasant reminder that Great Britain as well as Germany possesses solid record of contemporaneous development in the abstruse realms of science. Dr. A. H. R. Buller treats of the destruction of wood by fungi, the chief of the destructive agencies that have prevented the increase of timber on the earth's surface. Thorough impregnation with preservative is said to be an effective safeguard. The question of coal in Kent is considered in its anticipation, attempts and approaching achievement. The writer, Mr. M. Burr, declares that the day is now very near at hand when we shall see coal being sold at the pit's mouth in the Downs of East Kent. A very recent paper on the chemistry of chlorophyll is contributed by S. B. Schryver, from which he concludes that chlorophyll is a magnesium derivative, from which the metal is readily eliminated by means of acids. There is an interesting study of the palæolithic races by W. J. Sollas, in which he declares that the Tasmanians are the nearest approach we have had

in modern times to the early Pleistocene man. Other departments of science are well represented.

The Century.

The February *Century* is a Lincoln number. Forty-three pages are devoted to the Centenary hero; and there are no fewer than twenty-three Lincoln portraits! Among a host of tributes one of the best is from a letter by John Hay to his wife, in 1863. "There is no man in the country so wise, so gentle, and so firm, I believe the hand of God placed him where he is." The other principal feature is the account given of Queen Victoria's coronation by the wife of the American Minister present in London at the time. Mr. H. B. Hersey dilates on the menace of aerial warfare, which he says peculiarly threatens Great Britain. Dr. J. M. Buckley disapproves of the Emanuel healing movement as confusing the separate professions of physician and clergyman, and so harming both.

ESPERANTO.

Arthur Staines, J.P., Mount Perry, Queensland, writes: "Having seen a request in the December number of your magazine, that you would be glad of information as to the spread of Esperanto, I enclose a dodger, by item 20 of which you will see that 'God Save the King' was sung in Esperanto by myself. By this you will know that Esperanto is reaching even the remote parts of the earth. I sang it from Lawrence's 'A First Reader' (p. 40), which I received from you in July last with other books. I am making good headway with it, teaching myself. I have spoken to my friends concerning it, and when I am quite conversant with it, will use every means to endeavour to induce them to begin to study it."

In recent numbers of the *British Esperantist* it is notified that Rev. W. D. Kennedy, Tumut, N.S.W., Miss E. A. Symmott, Melbourne, and P. Godley, Auckland, N.Z., have passed the advanced certificate of the British Esperantist Association.

The sixth number of Mr. George Collingridge's *Australian Verda Shelo* is to hand with its usual varied contents.

The March number of *The Australian Esperantist* (Bonaldi) contains reports from Melbourne, Adelaide, Warburton and Invercargill Clubs. A most interesting article is Mr. Gadsden's "Inter miaj Fremdaj Korespondantoj" (Among my Foreign Correspondents), showing what a field of pleasure and information is open to those who open up correspondence in far distant countries by means of Esperanto, and how one gets an insight into the home-life and amusements of the writers.

Hornsby.—A well-attended meeting was held in March at the new large hall of the Hornsby School of Arts for the purpose of forming an Esperanto Club. Mr. Geo. Collingridge was asked to take the chair, and gave a short retrospect of the Esperanto move-

ment and a description of its vast strides in recent years. The club members agreed to affiliate with the British Esperanto Association, study the language, and attend the weekly meetings. Mr. Geo. Collingridge was elected president, Mr. Austin Collingridge hon. secretary, and Dr. Watkins hon. treasurer.

EL LINGVO RUSA.

Instruisto: Diru al mi, Semenov, kiaj birdoj estas plej utilaj por homoj?

Lernanto: Rostitaj, sinjoro instruisto

FROM THE RUSSIAN.

Teacher: Tell me, Semenov, what sort of birds are most useful for man.

Pupil: Roasted birds, Mr. Teacher.

MIJ SERVISTINOJ.

"Vi diras ke la soldato kiu estis che vi hieraŭ, estas via frato?"

"Jes, sinjorino."

"Sed la kuristino, kiu ni havis antaŭ vi kaj kiu vi ne konas, ankaŭ parolis ke li estas ŝia frato."

"Tio ĉi, sinjorino, signifas nur tion, ke mi havas fratinon kiu mi ĝis nun ne konis."

OUR SERVANTS.

"You say that the soldier, who was with you yesterday was your brother?"

"Yes, madam."

"But the cook whom we had before you and whom you do not know, also said that he was her brother."

"That only means, madam, that I have a sister whom I did not know until now."—*La Spiritulo*.

[Esperanto Text Books, Dictionaries, etc., may be obtained from our office. See advertisement on page lvi.]

THE GENII OF THE SOIL.

THE CULTIVATOR'S FRIEND.

The Road to Comfortville.

If twenty years ago the average farmer were told that he could very considerably improve the character of his land and increase the yield of his crops by simply introducing bacteria to the soil, he would have scoffed loudly or snorted contemptuously. He would probably have said that the only way to improve land or to increase crops was to put on stable manure or bone-dust, and that he did not fancy the latter much. Stable manure filled the whole of his thoughts as far as soil enrichment was concerned.

We remember when the suggestion of an analysis of soil to see what constituents it lacked was greeted with derision. If soil were good, it was to be desired; crop it till all the goodness was out of it. If it were poor, it was not worth touching.

But the farmer of to-day has, like everybody else, been learning. The chemist, the analyst, are his helpers, and he knows it. Soil analysis is a common thing. Artificial manures are in common demand. Chemical improvement of soil is an every-day thing. The growth has been gradual. Little by little the farmer has come to know that the soil, like everything else, can be separated into constituent parts. He has come to know, too, what is of greater value, that if soil lacks any of those parts that are necessary to secure good growth, all the wishing in the world will not produce good crops—in other words, you cannot get out of the soil what is not there.

Now, good land can look after itself in a sense, but poor land or used-up land constitutes the farmer's problem. How to make it good at a moderate cost has puzzled many a wise farmer's head. He knows now what he did not know before, that in all probability his land is deficient in nitrogen. He could supply the deficiency with artificial manures, but the cost is too great. The land, therefore, remains untreated. There are millions of acres in Australasia that are in this condition, land which could be enriched, and easily and at little expense.

The farmer knows the value of nitrogenous plants, but possibly does not know why they are of such value. He knows that if he sows a crop of peas and ploughs them in when in bloom he vastly enriches his land, but the reason for it he might not know. The reason is that peas are rich in nitrogen. He ploughs this into the ground and the nitrogen is released for other crops. But the land may be wild not even produce the peas that are to enrich it. It may be too poor. He could get a good crop by putting on artificial manures rich in nitrogen-forming constituents, but at once comes up against expense.

And it is just here that science has come to our aid, and given us a means of storing the ground

with nitrogen by purely natural means. Every farmer knows how the roots of peas bear little white lumps or nodules, and may also, if he is observant, have noticed that the more nodules there are on a pea root, the bigger and more prolific is the pea. The reason for this is that the nodules contain tiny bacteria, which live on nitrogen and which suck it from the air and store it up in the root of the plant. Clearly, then, if one could put more bacteria at work on a pea root, so as to suck more nitrogen from the air, and so help to make the plant strong and prolific, the problem of getting a good crop off poor land would be solved.

But how to get it was the problem. It was not hard to catch the bacteria, nor difficult to develop them, but it was difficult to make them live long enough to come over the seas. Where they could be used straight away, it was all right. And just here, Professor Bottomley, of King's College, London, came to the rescue of every farmer about eighteen months ago. He captured the bacteria and developed them, and made their constitutions so strong that they can be sent out with absolute safety to enrich the fields of Australasia. A packet of the Nitro-Bacterine, as it is called, has been practically round the world, from London and back to London, and has developed properly on its return. Professor Bottomley prepared the bacteria and the material's required to develop and sustain them in three small packets, these three making one culture. The cost of one culture is 7s. 6d., post free, and this will inoculate seed sufficient for ten acres, or spray a growing crop of one acre. The preparation is so simple that a child could undertake it.

Cultures are available for PEAS, BEANS, VETCHES, TOMATOES, STRAWBERRIES, LUCERNE, CLOVER and CEREALS.

Up to a recent date Professor Bottomley had only discovered the bacteria that inhabited leguminous plants, but he has now discovered those that live in the roots of cereals.

Last year hundreds of experiments were made, and wherever the directions were carried out they were successful. The growths of peas and beans were most remarkably improved, while lucerne and clover responded to the treatment in a truly wonderful fashion.

A successful farmer in New Zealand writes:—"Was most successful in putting on pasture with water. I may state that I put it on the pasture in June, our winter month, and it caused the grass to come away very much earlier."

A New South Wales farmer writes:—"I had splendid results from its use for lucerne. A patch of inoculated seed in my paddock is infinitely better than the uninoculated part. I have had four cuttings from the inoculated seed, against two cuttings of the uninoculated, and that in poor worked-out land. I have an example growing in clean river sand, which I had clipped four times this season, and is now doing remarkably well."

Sowing time is drawing near, and we earnestly recommend our readers to try a packet for experiment. This year some farmers and gardeners who experi-

mented last year are trying the cultures as a matter of course, having proved their efficacy. It will pay every reader to buy a packet or two, and test the cultures by putting down an inoculated section against an uninoculated one, and to see the difference. Only don't try it if the land is rich. It is land deficient in nitrogen that it is to be used for. Good land does not need it any more than it needs rich manure.

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Lucerne paddock, showing inoculated lucerne growing alongside uninoculated. The soil, as evidenced by the rocks, is upland poor soil. Grown by Mr. P. Rosenthal, of Bega, New South Wales.



Lucerne plant grown in clean river sand, and inoculated with Nitro-Bacterine. Planted August, 1908. Clipped four times this season. Plant shows 21 days' growth from last cutting. Grown by Mr. P. Rosenthal, of Bega, New South Wales.

INSURANCE NOTES.

The 22nd annual report of the Mutual Life and Citizens' Assurance Company Ltd., for the year ended 31st December last shows for the first time the working of the amalgamated company. The year has been a very satisfactory one, and the wisdom of the amalgamation of the Mutual Life Association with the Citizens' Company is made apparent.

The new business written amounted to the large figure of £1,878,294, the annual premiums on which amounted to £67,671. The total amount of business in force at the end of the year was £18,850,000, with an annual premium income of £709,060, while the income from premiums and interest together for the year was £884,806. During the year £291,799 was paid to policyholders or their beneficiaries, and since the company commenced business in 1887, the sum of £1,582,554 has been paid in claims.

A strong feature of the Mutual Life and Citizens' Co. is its low expense rate, which on the ordinary business worked out at about 10 per cent., while on the industrial it was 41.5 per cent., a low rate for that class of business, and one that compares favourably with any company in the world doing industrial business. The economical management ensured large bonuses to the policyholders. The net surplus allowed £53,009 to be distributed as bonus to policyholders in the M.L.C. section and £18,255 to policyholders in the M.L.A. section. The average rate of interest earned by the ordinary branch funds was £4 8s. 3d. per cent., and by the industrial branch funds £4 4s. 9d. per cent. The investments of the company are in good channels. In Government and municipal securities alone the company has £2,361,084 invested, and in first mortgages £1,461,942, and the care exercised in this regard is shown by the fact that only £460 of interest remained uncollected at December 31. The company is to be congratulated on its successful year, and the prospects of the amalgamated company are highly encouraging.

A deputation to the Attorney-General of Victoria on the 15th inst., raised the question of the right of church bodies to insure their own church properties. The deputation was composed of Mr. F. A. Moule, representing the Church of England, and Mr. W. B. McCutcheon, representing the Methodist Church. They asked that a short declaratory act should be passed affirming that religious bodies should be at liberty to insure against fire church property only with some association or society connected with such bodies. As an alternative they asked that the Attorney-General should write them an official letter setting out that such an insurance would not be a breach of the Companies or Stamps Act. Mr. McCutcheon said that the Roman Catholic Church con-

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curred in the application. For himself, he thought it would be no breach of the law for church bodies thus to insure with themselves. However, the matter was not free from doubt, and the churches did not want to run the risk even of a technical breach of the law. One of the objects the deputation had in view was to make certain that church properties would be insured. At present the duty of insuring was cast upon the church trustees, and they at times neglected their obligations. An official body connected with the church would be hardly likely to be guilty of neglect of this kind. The change suggested would also be more

economical. Mr. Brown said he was not prepared to write the official letter suggested. As to the suggestion for a bill, he was afraid it would provoke discussion, and there would be no time for it this session. He would also like to look more carefully into the whole subject, and there was therefore no chance of dealing with the matter at present.

According to the *Times* new legislation dealing with Fire Insurance is expected to be introduced in the Imperial Parliament with the object of restraining the formation of weak fire insurance companies. The model of previous legislation in connection with life and employers' liability insurance, which requires that a substantial deposit be made before commencing business, is to be followed.

The "Lady Mildred," a vessel of 2100 tons, well-known in the coal trade, ran ashore at Waterloo Bay, near Wilson's Promontory, during a dense fog on the 15th ult. All the members of the crew were landed safely, but no hopes are entertained of refloating the collier. She is full of water, and may disappear at any time from the ledge of rocks upon which she rests.

The Commonwealth Commissioners on Insurance invite qualified persons to forward to the Secretary of the Commission, The Rialto, Collins-street, Melbourne, a written statement of any evidence they may be inclined to furnish, formulated in such manner as to admit readily of subsequent confirmation on oath if deemed necessary. To facilitate verification it is desired that the witnesses should sign each page of their statements.

The Labour members of the House of Commons have lately been investigating the system of compulsory insurance of workmen against accident, sickness and invalidity, which is in operation in Germany. Their report highly praises the system as a whole.

Adelaide is the latest Australian city to appreciate the advantages of motor fire apparatus. A "Flat-field" petrol motor fire engine has been ordered from Messrs. Merryweather and Sons, of London.

A disastrous fire caused by the ignition of cinematograph films during an entertainment is reported from Tula, a Russian town, 120 miles south of Moscow. Fourteen persons were killed as a result of the conflagration.

A printer's error occurred in these columns of our last issue in recording the death of the late Mr. George Gibb. The deceased gentleman was referred to as having been "once known" in Melbourne. This obviously should have read "well known" in Melbourne.

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Picking up the June number, one finds such subjects as "The Comedy of Home Building," "The Vacation Camera," "The Rainbow Party," "In Partnership With Nature," "A Family Camp," "The Perfect Comrade," "Babies of the Model Tenements," "Window Draperies for Summer," and so on. The last articles give you numberless interesting articles on "Menus."

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THE REASON WHY.

By "One Who Knows."

When the kidneys and liver are inactive or diseased, certain waste poisons are retained in the system, and we suffer from

Rheumatism, Gout,
Indigestion, Biliousness,
Neuralgia, Lumbago,
Sick Headache, General Debility,
Backache, Sciatica,
Anemia, Blood Disorders,
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In addition to the regular 5s. and 2s. 9d. bottles of Warner's Safe Cure, a concentrated form of the medicine is now issued at 2s. 6d. per bottle. Warner's Safe Cure (Concentrated) is not compounded with alcohol, and contains the same number of doses as the 5s. bottle of Warner's Safe Cure. H. H. Warner and Co. Limited, Melbourne, Vic.

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L. McCLELLAND, Secretary.